

# Juicy and Van Helsing IX

Juicy entered the candy filled room where her sister, Sizzly, was lounging in one of the soft, sugary chairs, legs crossed and clad in her usual tight, nylon, black catsuit. Her neon green bob cut, fell neatly over her perfectly sculptured, obsidian colored face. She had her signature sadistic smile decorating her luscious lips.

Beneath her, inside of the round, bubble gum chair, a silhouette could be seen, stuck against the walls. Failed, shivery movement followed his heavy breathing, as his cock tried to find release against the walls of the chair. Sizzly barely noticed the unfortunate victim, recrossing her legs as the latex of her boots squeaked, sending shivers of delight through the poor man.

"Having fun sister?" She asked with her sweet, electronic voice.

"Oh!♥" Juicy squealed in delight. The pink skinned succubus snapped her fingers and from the floor a human shaped figure formed, standing on all fours and covered in a pink colored, strawberry flavored bondage suit. She sat upon his back and crossed her legs, eager to tell her sister of her most recent fun. "You should have seen the look upon his face Sizzly. I do think he is in love with me."

Sizzly grinned.

"I am starting to get jealous of your toy. Do you think next time I could get a turn with him as well?"

Juicy pouted but her words still came out like the sweetest, mind melting purr.

"If you promise to share your own toys next time as well."

"Of course dearest sister. Well, I already caught a glimpse of our newest prey. Certain vampire hunters by the name of Belmont, you might have heard of them." Sizzle teased with a knowing look.

"OH!♥" Juicy was as giddy and excited as a school girl. "They are as famous as the Van Helsing's. Well, if you let me play with them, I can invite you to my next play session with Abraham. He is becoming rather boring now that he loves me. Maybe you can make the games more fun."

Juicy had a sinister grin upon her face, that which yearned for more sadism and broken victims. She gave a look to her chair, the man was once, like so many others, a hero from a distant land. But now, he was nothing but a broken shell.

"All of them break at the end Sizzly. I wish for a toy that can last a lifetime." She said evilly.

"Oh sister, you would grow bored of that one as well, and would probably break him out of sheer desire for a new toy." Sizzly said, rolling her eyes. "You enjoy them falling for you, learning their place... dying for you."

Juicy had a feral smile upon her lip, lavishing the praise from her sister.

"True.♥ I wonder what Abraham will look like before I take his soul away. He was a lot easier to train than I first thought. I guess I am just that irresistible.♥" Delighted with herself, Juicy slithered her hungry tail underneath her human chair and it bit upon his hanging cock. "Mmmm. Just what I needed right now. A taste of a heroes life force to go down with a little self love."

Juicy snapped her fingers again and a sugar covered young man came crawling into the chamber. Just as her chair, only his cock was visible. "My sister is thirsty, my little milking machine. Let her drink from you."

A nasty smile crossed Sizzly's lips as the boy knelt in front of her and presented his cock. Her own tail bit down upon his member quickly and the sugar coated boy shivered and moaned. Unlike Juicy's sweet bite, Sizzly's was meaner, more electric.

"You do have tasty toys sister." She announced. Keeping her legs crossed, she placed one boot beneath his balls and teased the milking machine. The pair laughed wickedly while Sizzly began rubbing the tip of her boot over his cock and balls. Both of them hungrily looked at their victims as their bodies grew smaller and smaller, thinner and thinner.

"Get on your knees my little sugary pet.♥" Juicy ordered in her vanilla coated voice, as she got up from her victim. Without a sound or protest, the slave obeyed. Now, both slaves were upon their knees, being drained by their mistresses as with each gulp, their frame grew fainter.

"It will please me and my sister to have the both of you drained now. That will be a fitting end for you two, won't it." Juicy asked and the two candy dolls nodded in unison, still not letting out a sound.

"Good slave.♥" She said brattily. Both of the slaves shivered and spasm after spasm rocked their body whilst the pretty demoness feasted upon their souls and cum. Unfortunately for the slaves, they didn't last long. After only a minute or two, the candy slave suits hung loosely upon shriveled husks that were once famed heroes.

"Already?" Asked Sizzly disappointed, neon sparks bursting from her tail as she let go of the slaves cock. He crumbled into dust as she stood up. Sizzly made a point of it by standing directly upon his ashes, victoriously, dominantly posing over the former hero. "Pathetic."

Juicy did the same as her victim turned to ash as well, happy to add one last insult to her milking machine. She had no idea which heroes these two were, but she knew they were once proud and powerful. That was enough.

"Don't get cranky Sizzly. I do believe it is time to go and give Van Helsing a visit.♥" She said hungrily.

"Are you ready to drain him already?" Sizzly asked with an amused, cocked eyebrow. Juicy pondered the notion for a few moments, before placing her hands upon her hips.

"Nah." She giggled brattily. "Let's drain him a little. I want him to feel what energy drain feels like a few times before I end him. Or until he breaks. Whichever comes first.♥"

"Let us go then." Sizzly said with a teasing smile. "And I can tell you of the Belmonts."

With haughty laughter and hypnotic movement, the two sisters left the chamber, towards Van Helsing's cell. The dust and ashes of their milked victims were slowly devoured by the soft, floor of bubble gum and sugar.