Eclipse and Lexi on a Cruise 4

Eclipse stood in front of her next target, fully naked, hands on hips, exposing herself to him fully. For several long moments he did not move nor did he say anything, he just stood in awe of the raw beauty in front of him.

Lithe muscles, perky breasts and wet lips between her legs, with a face to die for, she was the most mesmerizing woman he had ever seen. Brimming with cool confidence unlike anything he had witnessed in men let alone women. And he just stood there, at the center of his room, posing. Just for him. The young mob boss felt his cock twitch.

"I don't know if you are here as a gift or if you just came on your own accord because you know who I am." The young man said confidently and took of his blazer. He threw it at a sofa next to the window of his suite and strode confidently towards her. Cupping her chin he gave her a moist kiss, one that reeked of alcohol and expensive cigars. "But you will not taste a better man than me."

At first, he thought his mind was playing tricks on him, then he thought he was going crazy, before, finally he saw the 2nd woman lounging upon the bed. It was her eyes that made him so paranoid.

The slits shone a bright yellow and they reminded him of a snake. A hungry, powerful snake, a being that lived solely to inflict death and misery upon any who stood in her way.

"He will be your very first Eclipse. Fufufufu." And her voice... her voice was that of an ultimate predator. Utterly confident and hungry. "Relish him. Devour his dreams and his ego, break his mind and his spirit before he begs for the final release of death. Or make him a shivering, mewling puddle at your feet, eager and desperate to please you. Make him believe that the only thing he actually ever wanted was to please you. Then, just when he thinks he belongs to you, snuff his life out and imprison his soul for an eternity."

To the young mob boss it was like the more she spoke the more he comprehended her. Clad in a nylon catsuit, thigh high latex boots and gloves of the same glossy material, she eroded his mind just by being there. Godly perfect and devilishly sadistic.

"I will do just that." The naked woman, called Eclipse, in front of him said with a husky chuckle before gripping his chin and returning the kiss. "I wonder what I will shape you into, before I take your pathetic life."

With those words echoing inside of his crumbling mind, she rammed her knee between his legs. Much to his surprise, it wasn't only pain that he felt but a shivering feeling of softness and masochism. The mob boss fell upon his knees and whimpered before straightening his gaze.

"Who the fuck do you think you-" He was cut short as her pussy came into his vision. He was level with her sex and the sugary smell of her excitement made his mind even weaker.

"Tut." She giggled before lifting his gaze to look up at hers. It made him physically ill to remove his eyes from her nether lips but that feeling was washed away with streams of bliss that he felt at her teach and her look. "You did not deserve to look at me down there. But who knows, you might."

Her sinister giggle was cut off with a knee to his chin which sent him flying back upon the floor of his room. With a sultry, cat like grace, she moved to him and placed the tips of her toes upon his neck. At once he could not breathe and in that same lack of breath his cock dripped the first droplets of precum.

He sighed beneath her tender foot, gazing up at her as weakness overtook him. Both mental and physical. There was something extremely sexy about being at the mercy of such a woman. One that was infinitely confident in herself, yet so beautiful and vicious that every painful touch of hers was like a heavenly, soft, bolt of pleasure.

"I find you cute, mob boy." Eclipse taunted and placed one hand upon her knee as she bent down to look at him with a cocky smirk. "Why don't you get your pants down and stroke for me as I suffocate you."

He might had heard a chuckle come from the 2nd young woman that lounged at his bed but he wasn't sure. All of his senses were becoming overflowed with pleasure and bliss, masochism and submission.

Eagerly, he unbuckled his pants and stroke his cock silly. He could feel his IQ falling, his mental state deteriorate and an orgasm build in such a manner that he was sure his heart would give in and break. Every stroke made her more beautiful and every second that he inched closer to release he fell in love with her more.

"Stop stroking." She said and released the tight hold her foot had upon his throat. He would have killed for her to let him touch himself again, yet her order was so imperious that he dared not disobey. "When I release the choke hold you shall stop humping yourself silly."

With an evil smile she pressed down and his air was taken away again.

"You may jerk yourself into oblivion, but only when I take your breath away."

With a mischievous giggle she grinned down at him as he pumped and pumped and pumped. But never quite reaching that orgasm. It was like the closer he got the further away it got. But he knew, deep beneath, that he did not climax because she had not allowed it. His owner. His mistress.

She released his throat again and he mewled like a babe for more. Eclipse just cackled at his pathetic state for a few long seconds before stepping upon his throat yet again. The wave of pleasure washed over his IQ and common sense as he pumped at his member again.

But that didn't last long as the sadistic assassin, with a dancer's grace, removed her petite foot from his throat and stepped away from him, before presenting her foot.

"Now worship me, kiss my feet and continue to stroke."

Without another word, he shuffled pathetically upon the ground and lay at her feet, plating warm kisses upon her perfect soles.

"You learn quickly." The woman with the eyes of a snake said to her pupil and he felt his cock rage further into depravity. He heard the click of heels as the mystery, nylon clad woman stood from the bed and walked over to them. She stepped over him cockily, before posing next to them.

"Thank you Mistress Lexi." Eclipse chimed enthusiastically before grinning down at her victim. "I thought I was having fun before, but this is on a next level. I feel completely liberated and free."

This Lexi smiled evilly and looked down at him as well.

"Then why don't you finish him off so that we can head over to the next victim and your next lesson. Fufufufu." The horrific words sent a chill down the mobster's spine, but before he could say anything or protest, Eclipse slithered down to his level. She put him in an iron gripped choke hold from behind, holding his throat between her soft arms and his cock between her masterful ankles.

Even in this position he obeyed her orders. When she choked he humped her legs and when she release him a little he would stop. Lexi sat herself in front of them, upon the sofa that he threw his clothes on and crossed her legs.

He was completely swallowed by pleasure now. And when he wasn't receiving it from her he mewled and sobbed for it. Being in a tight grip, so close to Eclipse whilst looking at divinity of sadism which was Lexi, broke something inside of his mind with a sharp snap. Tears ran down his cheeks and drool dripped over his open lips.

"You broke him darling." Lexi said hungrily. "He is nothing more than a lobotomized husk now. Fufufufu."

Eclipse turned his head with her nailed finger to see an empty look in his eye, one of a person clearly in a catatonic state.

"Boring." She said with a pout before planting a soft kiss upon his cheek. Then she placed her palms over his mouth and nose whilst giving him a couple of soft, dazzling, masterful strokes of his cock before it erupted in a wave of cum that flew into the air. He shuddered as his life was snuffed out, all the while, his cum spraying into the air like a flag of surrender.

The two girls stood up, with the sound of Lexi's rubber boots and catsuit echoing inside of the silent room. Eclipse looked majestic, shining in the light of the room with grace and perfection.

