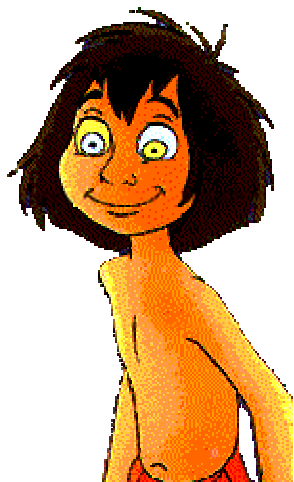


Into this story I have poured my malice, my evil and my darkness. I leave the stain of these traits onto this story, and thus hope to cleanse my soul. The story is narrated in first form, where the narrator is Kaa, the great king cobra, nemesis of Mowgli. English is not my first language, so please feel free to send comments and contributions to thetruxenos@yahoo.com. I would be interested in your feedback.

I could not believe my luck. I had outwitted the mancub and tricked him into peering into my eyes, and now I had him under a hypnotic trance. The boy would be a tasty and satisfying morsel, the perfect dinner for the evening. Now I just had to trick him into lowering his guard.



I lured the mancub deeper under my control, being careful not to let my excitement make me do a mistake and spoil a good dinner

I have been hunting many years, and have used it innumerable time to lure my victims into a trance while I slowly slider my body in position until it's too late. This time is no different. I slowly and softly wrap myself around the mancub's body. I can feel his supple body and smooth skin. First I wrap the legs so he can not run away, and then higher up his body; all the while making sure to maintain my hypnotic stare into the boy's eyes.

I progressed slowly to make sure that I do not disturb the mancub's trance, slowly coiling myself around his belly, then his chest, then his shoulders, and finally his neck. I knew that even as the fate of the mancub was pretty much sealed at this point I did not want to take a chance. I kept dinner docile and unresisting, pouring on the hypnosis. What a lucky turn of events this was. They boy had defied me so many times before, and had gotten away with it; Tonight he would not be so lucky.

I used the tip of my tail to stroke the boy's neck lightly, amplifying his submissiveness. I could feel the mancub shiver in pleasure as I ever so gently stroke his neck. The boy's neck was beautiful. I had always wanted a chance to wrap myself around it, and feel it with in the grasp of my coils. The boy relaxed easily under the gentle stroking, relaxing his whole body inside my coils. I was so excited. As I wrapped a few coils around the boy's neck, I knew I had the boy now.

I extended my tail around the lithe neck as gently as I could, and began to squeeze it lightly. The Mancub opened his mouth in response to the pressure I applied, and began to rasp with each breath. I had seen this many times before with other species, but this was my first human, and I was glad to see how similarly it acted to my other prey. One of the benefits of coiling yourself around a prey is that you can feel their heartbeat and breathing; the tighter the embrace the better.

I knew that at some point my hypnotic trance would not be enough to keep the mancub subdued, especially as I applied more pressure around his neck, and gently began to strangle him. I noticed that the boy's body tense up for a moment as if he prepared to fight. Poor thing, I knew just how to take care of this. It had not escaped my attention that the mancub's penis had stiffened as I had begun to press his neck. His ragged loincloth tented by his stiff sex member. I used one of my coils to rub the front of the mancub's loincloth. The boy responded with a gasp of pleasure as his whole body sank back into an estate of relaxation.

I kept rubbing the mancub's groin area noticing how the little boy breathed faster, causing him to emit a series of regular and increasingly frequent rasps. I tightened myself tighter around the boy, secure in the knowledge that the boy would become my next meal. I was so hungry.

Reveling in the moment, I spoke softly to the boy, reassuring him, “That’ssss it mancub, enjoy the feeling”. The boy relaxed his body and formed a gentle smile with his gaping mouth. I wrapped another coil around the boy’s neck, and pressed even tighter. I could hardly keep my excitement from disrupting my hypnotic trance with the boy.

Soon I would move to the final phase of the hunt with this prey. However I could not help but to gloat at my victory, when a clever and devilish idea came to me. I reached inside the boy’s loincloth, and slipped it off his hips. I did not want to eat the garment anyway, but I also knew that the boy was always embarrassed to be seen naked. I wanted to humiliate him one last time, making sure that he would leave this life naked. The boy now naked and exposed could not hide his stiff and throbbing penis.

Making a small coil I wrapped it around the boys little penis, and slowly began to masturbate the boy. I could feel the boy shiver with in my coils as the pleasure of the masturbation took effect. I used the distraction to squeeze the boy’s neck even tighter, gradually making breathing harder and harder for the boy. I knew better than to try and strangulate my victims all at once. It was much better to lull them into a trance, and gradually choke them, until before they realized it they were out of air, and out of time to fight. The boy was making an almost whistling sound now, and I knew that it would only take a bit more pressure to close the boy’s throat for good.

I could see and feel all the right signs in my victim. The veins in the mancub’s head were popping out, the boy’s tongue swollen and partway out his mouth, and the boys face now a hot red hue. I gripped the boy’s neck even tighter, and caressed the boy under the chin, to lull him still into deadly inaction.

I speed up the boy’s masturbation, I needed the boy to remain relaxed, and docile I thought to myself, “that’s it mancub, just enjoy it, don’t fight”

I wrapped the final coil around the boy’s neck, and stretched it. I used the extra coil to add to the already significant pressure around his neck. I knew that the mancub could hardly breathe now, and then only by struggling against the strangling pressure of my coils. I liked that the boy had to struggle under my coils; I delighted in hearing his short and raspy breaths. I tighten my coils through out the boy’s whole body in preparation for the next phase.

I was masturbating the boy at peak speed now, causing waves of pleasure to course through him. It was clear that I had come as far as I could with the hypnotic trance. No matter how powerful the hypnosis was, the desperation to breath would always end up trumping the desire to stay hypnotized. The mancub would be no different

I broke the hypnotic stare with the mancub in a lurch and moved my face towards the boy’s rock hard penis. I could feel the boy come off the trance, suddenly struggling in a haphazard and confusing way. Poor boy, I thought, he probably does not even know what has happened. I did not waste time, before the boy could figure it all out, I opened my mouth, and took in the boys penis.

The salty taste of the boy’s dick was pleasant. I slithered my tongue around his balls, enjoying the moist warm and his nether regions while I sucked the boy’s penis. I wanted to taste boy cum, it would be a delight to taste its rich and wonderful shot of protein; the perfect aperitif to a handsome meal. With a quick contraction of my loops around the boy’s neck I shut off his throat, glad to hear a desperate “gaaahh” emanate from his throat; one strange last word for such a chatty species.

I loved to feel the mancub struggle under my pressure. He shook his whole body, trying in vain to escape my deadly embrace. I snickered as I kept sucking the boy’s penis, secure in the knowledge that it was too late for the boy. I just hoped that I had let the boy get just enough air to last until he came, I wanted my boy cum.

Despite his mounting struggles, I could feel the boy approach an estate orgasm; his last. I could feel the boy’s slim abdomen flex in unison with my sucking action, as his heart beat at a furiously fast pace.

I could feel the boy grow desperate for air, and I judged this the right time to squeeze harder, closing off the boy's throat for good. Just then, the boy reached orgasm, his whole body convulsing in pleasure, and began to emit wad after wad of protein rich sperm, which I slurped gladly. Oh what heavenly nectar boy cum was, slightly salty, and gooey. I sucked harder, hoping to obtain a few more wads before it was all over.

I kept sucking on the boys jutting penis for a few more moments, until it was clear that there was no more semen to be had. Then, I raised my face to gaze at my victims struggles. It was fulfilling to watch the end of the defiant mancub. The boy's mouth open wide, his tongue sticking out, a few dribbles of saliva dangling from his chin, his chest heaving, but unable to inhale the needed air.

I kept looking right at the boy's face, enjoying how his bulging eyes lost control, and rolled to white, and how finally the boy passed out. The boy, who had been struggling non stop for the last minutes, went limp.

I held still onto the mancub's body gripping it tightly, feeling the boys furiously beating heart with my coils. The boy, though unconscious, convulsed and shuddered occasionally, trying in vain to free himself. I had been through this many times before with other animals. I held on, and felt my victims struggle weaken, and gradually lessen in frequency and length.

Unable to contain myself I took the opportunity to gloat, and whispered gently on the mancub's ear, "that'sss it mancub, let it go, Tonight you are my dinner, tonight you are no more" The boy shuddered with renewed vigor in response, making me think that perhaps, just perhaps the boy retained enough consciousness to have still heard me. No matter, the cards were played, and mancub had lost.

I waited for what I knew was inevitable. Perhaps another minute passed, the boy's struggles kept weakening, the shudders now only occasional spasms and quivers. The boy was now almost still. I could feel the furious heartbeat of my victim suddenly loose its rhythm, skip a few beats, resume for an instant, and then suddenly cease; dinner was served.

Still gripping the mancub by the neck, I loosened my coils around the rest of the boy's lifeless and limp body. I gently slipped the raggedy loincloth down his leg, letting it fall to the jungle floor below. Then opening my Jaws wide, began to slither forward, slowly ingesting my long sought and hard won

tasty morsel.

