

"In the Clutches of the Crystal Seductress!"

By

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We return to the scene of Part One of our story (Chapter 27a), with the Crystal Seductress (Dusk) leading DareDoll Sweets by lassoed waist through a tour of the Magic Factory's deathtrap....

NARRATOR

The last time we saw DareDoll Dusk,  
she had become the Crystal  
Seductress and had seized DareDoll  
Sweets in her fiendish grip!  
Nothing's changed. What fate  
awaits?

The Crystal Seductress straps Sweets to a wooden frame and begins caressing the vulnerable DareDoll's body all over with a special pair of gloves finished off with long fingernails. The talons do their dirty work, as Sweets moans and sighs in sensual frustration at her inability to stop her former partner from this diabolical torture. Sweets's once-powerful body can only go limp....

We cut to Sweets, who is sealed within the Hot Box, her torso subject to who-knows-what infernal mechanism. The Crystal Seductress sets a pink cowboy hat upon the Box's top and begins to "play" Sweets with a remote keyboard. Sweets writhes in sweaty thrall to the Box's internal machinations as a rocking horse beside her gauges it's progress with a pink rubber inflatable tongue. Kinky! Suction noises fill the soundtrack.

Finally, the Crystal Seductress regards her captive with a sly smile:

CRYSTAL SEDUCTRESS

Had enough, cowgirl? Seems to me  
you should be pretty well marinated  
inside that Hot Box by now. I don't  
see how you could take much more of  
that!

SWEETS

Dusk! You're not really the Crystal  
Seductress. You're just not  
thinking right.

CRYSTAL SEDUCTRESS

You're wrong. You're full of  
baloney, Sweets. There's nothing  
wrong with my brain. I challenge  
you to a dual of mental acuity,  
DareDoll Sweets!

The Crystal Seductress releases a stymied and drained Sweets

from the Hot Box and hands her a large lollipop.

CRYSTAL SEDUCTRESS

What I have in mind is a lollipop  
lick-off, DareDoll Sweets. And may  
the best DareDoll win! Ha ha.  
That'll be me, of course. And of  
course the lollipops will be  
drugged. How many licks do you  
think it will take to prove who's  
the better DareDoll?

They both begin to lasciviously lick those lollipops right  
down to the stick, Sweets swaying significantly more than  
her nemesis with each succulent stroke of her tongue. The  
candy really seems to be having an effect on her. Finally,  
Sweets succumbs to its power and falls head-first into the  
Crystal Seductress's lap, unconscious. The Crystal  
Seductress smiles into the camera and reveals that she has  
been wearing a protective seal on her tongue....

CRYSTAL SEDUCTRESS

Yeah, I cheated. I used a plastic  
tongue guard!

We cut to the final deathtrap. The Crystal Seductress has  
tied Sweets beneath a guillotine, its blade ready to chop  
her neatly! Can she escape?!