

SUCCUBUS' SALVATION

CHAPTER 3
STORY BY ROBOLOORD



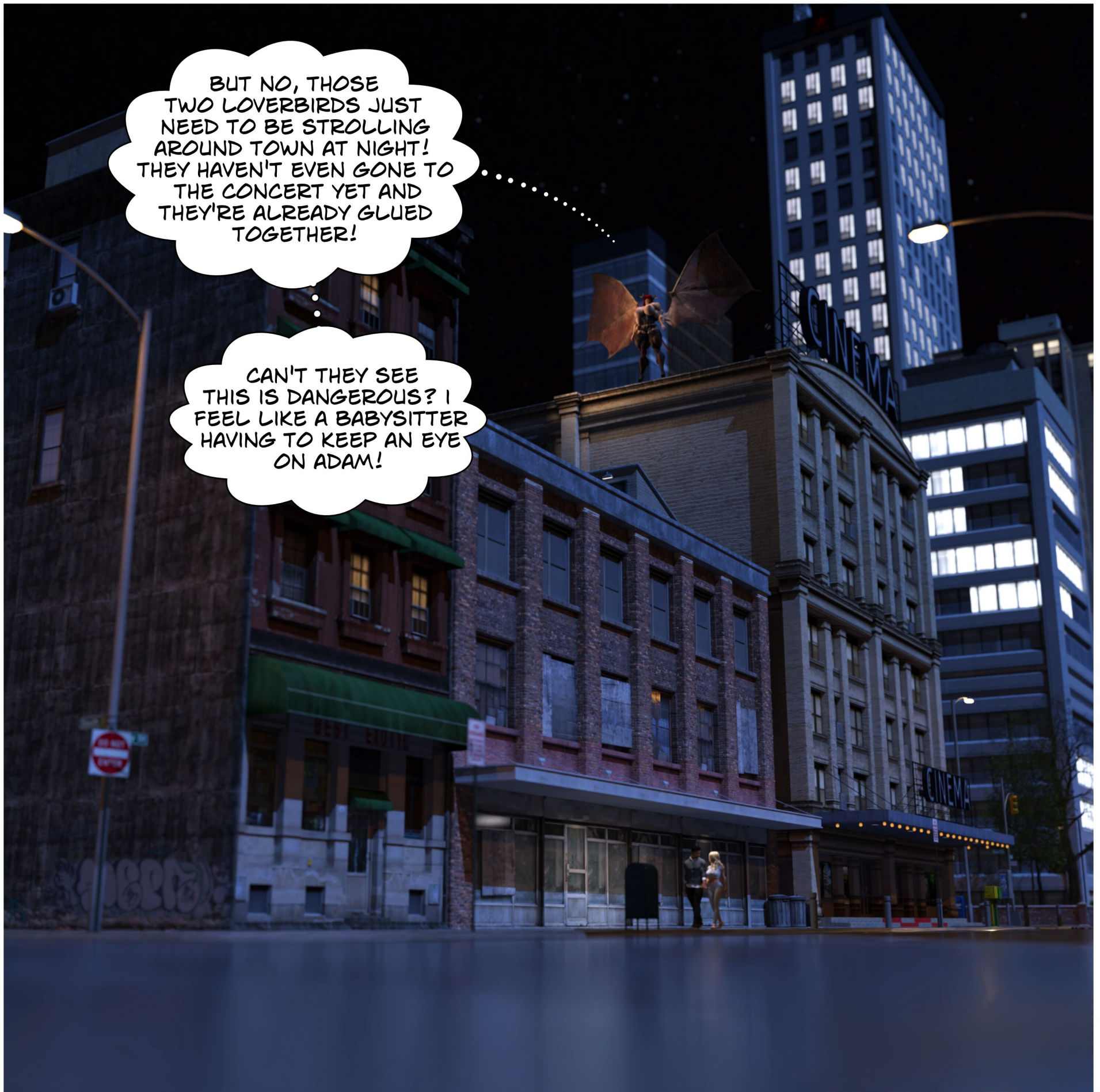
WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL
EVENING.



I WISH I
COULD ENJOY
IT.

BUT NO, THOSE
TWO LOVERBIRDS JUST
NEED TO BE STROLLING
AROUND TOWN AT NIGHT!
THEY HAVEN'T EVEN GONE TO
THE CONCERT YET AND
THEY'RE ALREADY GLUED
TOGETHER!

CAN'T THEY SEE
THIS IS DANGEROUS? I
FEEL LIKE A BABYSITTER
HAVING TO KEEP AN EYE
ON ADAM!






FUCKING ADAM! BEING BOUND TO A PATHETIC MORTAL, IT'S INSULTING.

BUT IT'S A LITTLE DOUBLE-SIDED, ISN'T IT? HE DID FREE ME AND HE'S NOT ABUSING HIS CONTROL OVER ME ANYMORE. OUT OF ALL HUMANS I COULD BE BOUND TO, PERHAPS HE ISN'T THE WORST ONE.

I WOULD LOVE TO BREAK THIS BOND THOUGH. IT'S A NUISANCE HOLDING ME BACK AND EVEN WORSE, MAKING ME VULNERABLE. BUT HOW?



ONE THING
COULD BE SAID
THOUGH, HE DOES HAVE
GOOD TASTE. AMBER IS A
REALLY HOT GIRL.

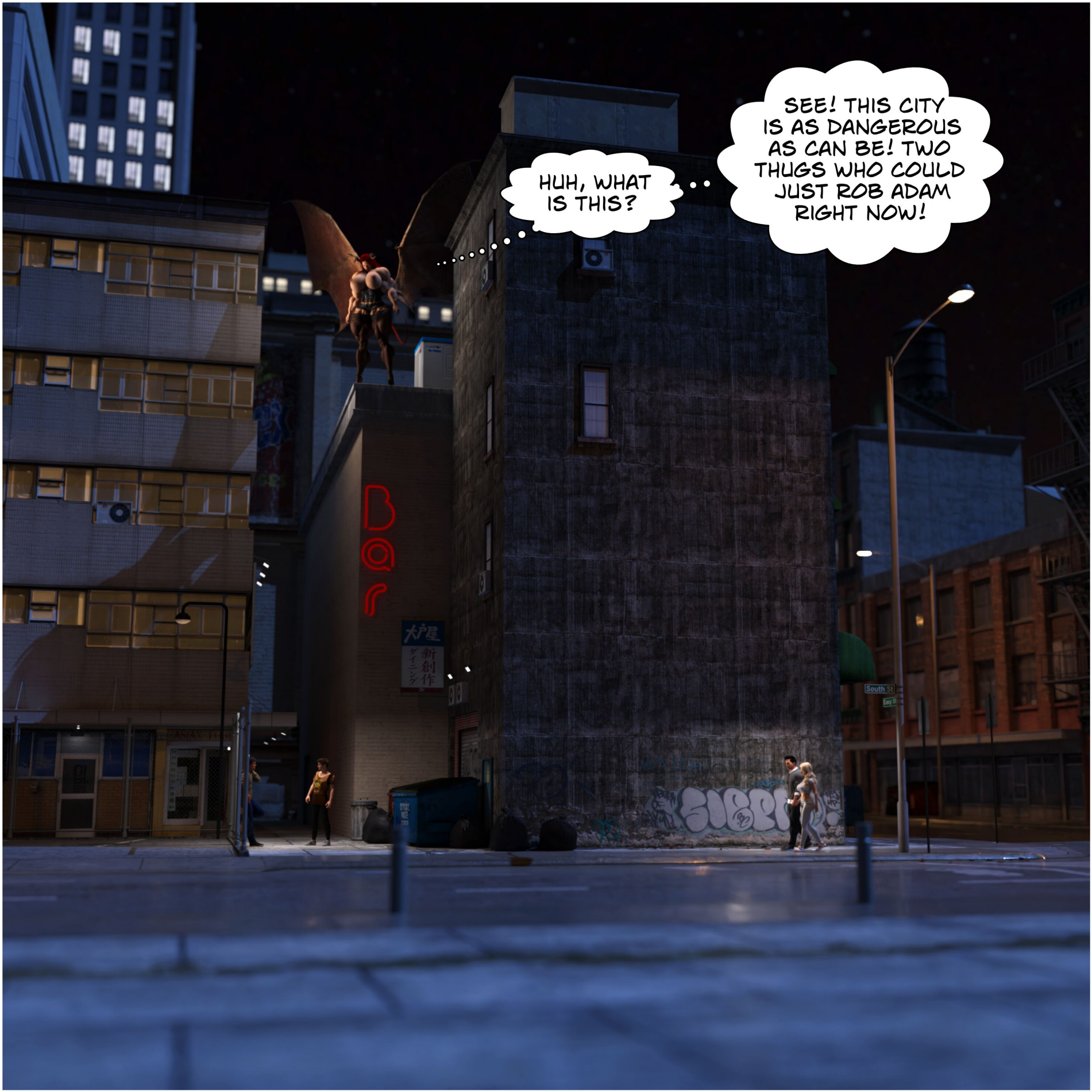


OOH, WHAT I'D DO
TO A CUTE LITTLE
MORTAL LIKE HER...



I'D HAVE HER
SCREAMING WITH
PLEASURE.

AAH!



HUH, WHAT IS THIS?

SEE! THIS CITY IS AS DANGEROUS AS CAN BE! TWO THUGS WHO COULD JUST ROB ADAM RIGHT NOW!



AND THESE HUMANS ARE SO STUPIDLY WEAK THAT A SINGLE SHARP OBJECT COULD HAVE THEM BLEEDING OUT!

I'M AMAZED AT HOW LONG THIS DUMBASS MANAGED TO SURVIVE WITHOUT ME!



GOOD
THING I'M HERE
NOW.

EEH?!

WHAT
THE...


WHAA!



WOOOSH!

HUH?




A man and a woman are walking hand-in-hand in a city at night. The man is on the left, wearing a grey sweater over a white collared shirt and black pants. The woman is on the right, wearing a white lace crop top and white pants. They are walking past a wall with graffiti. The scene is lit with a cool, blueish light.

DID YOU JUST HEAR THAT? THAT WAS A SCREAM, RIGHT?

Y-YEAH.

AND THEN A GUST OF WIND!




THERE'S NOTHING
HERE THOUGH. THIS IS
A LITTLE CREEPY!

WELL, THANKFULLY
I'VE GOT A STRONG MAN
WITH ME TO PROTECT
ME!

YOU'RE
SAFE!






I NEVER ACTUALLY
KNEW YOU WERE THIS
MUSCULAR, ADAM.

NEITHER
DID I.

HUH?

JUST
KIDDING!



I CAN FEEL HER,
WEAKLY IF SHE'S FAR AWAY,
BUT SO STRONGLY WHEN
SHE'S NEARBY.


SHE'S BEEN FEEDING
NEARLY NONSTOP SINCE I LET
HER OFF THE LEASH. I DON'T
KNOW HOW, BUT I JUST KNOW
SHE'S SO MUCH STRONGER
BECAUSE OF IT.

DID I REALLY
MAKE THE RIGHT
DECISION? I FEEL LIKE THIS
BOND IS ONLY GROWING MORE
INTENSE. SOMETIMES I EVEN
FEEL AN ECHO OF HER
EMOTIONS.



YOU TWO THINK YOU
CAN HURT ADAM?!
THINK AGAIN!

WH-WHAT?
WHO'S ADAM?! WE
WERE JUST
CHILLING!



HMM, JUST CHILLING?

WELL, IN THAT CASE.

YES! PLEASE!
WHAT ARE YOU?!



OOH! AAH!



MMM---



AAH...

SUCH CUTE LITTLE
SNACKS.




A FEW DAYS LATER...

HEY, YOU GOT
THE WINDOW
FIXED!

IT WAS CRAZY
EXPENSIVE! THANKS
AGAIN FOR THAT!





YOU SILLY HUMANS
ALWAYS WITH YOUR MONEY,
IT'S NO USE TO ME! SO HOW
HAVE YOU BEEN, ADAM?

YOU KNOW
HOW I'VE BEEN,
YOU KEPT AN
EYE ON ME.

WHAT
HAVE YOU
BEEN UP
TO?




OOH, YOU
KNOW...

A man in a grey sweater and black pants stands in a living room, looking up at a giant, muscular woman. The woman has red hair, horns, and a red tail, and is wearing a black bikini and high heels. She is standing in the middle of the room, towering over the man. The room has a brick wall, a large window, and a grey sofa. A speech bubble from the woman says "JUST HAVING FUN." and a speech bubble from the man says "JEEZ, YOU'RE HUGE!".

JUST HAVING
FUN.

JEEZ, YOU'RE
HUGE!



HUGE? OOH, CUTE
LITTLE ADAM. IT'S
FUNNY THAT YOU THINK
THIS IS HUGE.

I WAS A LOT BIGGER
THAN THIS BACK IN THE
DAYS!



BUT LOOK, I'VE
GOT YOU
SOMETHING!

A PHONE?

YEAH, I DON'T KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT THIS BOX
DOES. BUT I'VE BEEN ASSURED
THAT THERE ARE VIP TICKETS TO
DEVUE'S SHOW IN THERE. I'M
SURE YOU KNOW HOW TO
GET THEM OUT.

HUH, HOW DID
YOU GET
THOSE?



FROM, UUHM,
FRIENDS.

DON'T WORRY, I
DIDN'T HURT ANYBODY. I
THINK---

EARLIER THAT EVENING...

HMM, BIG FANCY
HOUSE.



SIGNED DEVUE
POSTER ON THE
WALL.

THESE GUYS
BETTER HAVE TICKETS
FOR ME.



HUH, THAT DEVUE
GIRL IS KIND OF CUTE.
MAYBE I'LL GO SEE HER
SHOW AS WELL, AND FIND
HER AFTERWARDS FOR
SOME FUN.



A highly muscular woman with bright red hair, small horns, and a red tail is the central figure. She is wearing a black lace bikini top, black lace shorts, black stockings, and black high-heeled shoes. She stands in a modern, well-lit living room with a wooden ceiling, white furniture, and a green-lit Christmas tree in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

BUT FOR NOW,
LET'S SEE WHO'S
HOME!

A muscular woman with red hair and small horns is walking down a set of concrete stairs at night. She is wearing a black lace crop top and matching leggings. She has very large, prominent breasts and a very muscular physique. She is looking towards a man who is standing on the wooden deck below her. The background shows a modern building with large windows and a fire pit with a fire burning in the foreground.

WELL, HELLO
THERE.

WH-WHAT
ARE YOU?

HMM? WHAT
KIND OF RUDE
QUESTION IS
THAT?

I'M NOT ASKING
YOU WHAT YOU
ARE, AM I?

OH, MY GOD.
YOU'RE HUGE...




NOW LET'S STOP
PLAYING AROUND,
YOU'RE A HUGE DEVUE
FAN, RIGHT? I NEED YOUR
VIP TICKETS FOR HER
SHOW.

AAH! MY
DAUGHTER IS!

WELL, THEN
GIVE ME YOUR
DAUGHTER'S
TICKETS!





LOOK, IF YOU PLAY NICE, I PLAY NICE, AND WE BOTH BENEFIT!

IF YOU DON'T PLAY NICE, I'LL GET ANGRY, AND WHEN I GET ANGRY I START SQUEEZING...

AAH! I'LL PLAY NICE!

OH, MY GOD!
HONEY!

HMM?



YOU'RE A CUTIE,
AREN'T YOU? ARE YOU
HIS DAUGHTER?

I'M HIS
WIFE!



M-MOM,
DAD?



OOH, MY---

A PACKAGE DEAL!

HMM---





AAH! YES!
PLEASE!



OOH, FUCK!



AAH!



YEAH, THEY
WERE VERY...
FRIENDLY.

WELL,
THANKS. I
GUESS.

NO
PROBLEM! THAT
DEVUE GIRL IS
CUTE, BY THE
WAY.

UHH, YOU'RE
NOT GOING
TO....?

HMM, WE'LL
SEE!

BUT I'LL
DEFINITELY COME TO
WATCH THE
CONCERT!

AND SO THE NIGHT OF THE
CONCERT ARRIVED.



A muscular woman with red hair and small horns stands on a brick rooftop at night. She has large, brown, bat-like wings spread out behind her. She is wearing a black lace outfit and high heels. The background shows a city skyline with lit-up buildings under a dark sky.


URGH,
THERE'S TENS OF
THOUSANDS OF
HUMANS COMING
HERE!

IS THIS WHO
THEY WORSHIP THESE
DAYS? SOME MORTAL
SINGER?!

A 3D rendered character with long, vibrant red hair and glowing orange eyes. She has large, curved, dark horns on her head. Her most prominent feature is her extremely large, pale, and highly muscular breasts, which are the central focus of the image. She is wearing a black and white floral patterned corset with a large, ornate silver buckle. The background is dark with some warm, brownish lighting on the left side, suggesting an industrial or cave-like setting.

IT'S DUMB! THEY
SHOULD WORSHIP
ME!

AAH, IF ONLY I
WASN'T SO
VULNERABLE BECAUSE
OF ADAM.



WELL, I'LL TAKE A
LOOK. AND SHOW THAT
GIRL SOMEONE WHO'S
WORTH WORSHIPPING.

Devue

6TH OF JUNE

19:00

MEANWHILE, IN THE PARKING LOT.

SHE'S UP
THERE.

HOW CAN
SHE BE SO QUIET
WHEN SHE'S SO
BIG?

I'M SO EXCITED,
ADAM! HOW ABOUT
YOU?

HUH, ADAM?






HUH? OOH,
YEAH! I'M EXCITED
AS WELL!

HMM, WHY DO I
CATCH YOU STARING
AT THE SKY
SOMETIMES?

OOH, IT'S
NOTHING. JUST
THOUGHT I SAW
SOMETHING.

A man and a woman are standing on a city street at night, facing each other. The man is on the left, wearing a light blue polo shirt and black pants. The woman is on the right, wearing a blue dress with a white floral pattern. The background is a blurred city street with lights and buildings.

I'M REALLY HAPPY
TO BE HERE WITH
YOU, AMBER.

I'M HAPPY YOU
INVITED ME! IT'S THE
SWEETEST THING
EVER!



BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M NOT
HERE JUST BECAUSE YOU OFFERED ME A VIP
TICKET! I REALLY ENJOYED OUR TIME
TOGETHER BEFORE AS WELL!

YEAH, ME
TOO!

SOON THE STADIUM WAS FILLING UP
WITH THOUSANDS OF FANS.



AND ON THE ROOF OF IT...

LOOK AT
THEM! ALL COMING
HERE TO DROOL OVER
HER!



IT ACTUALLY PISSES
ME OFF! I WANT TO DOMINATE
HER NOW, JUST TO SHOW
EVERYONE SHE'S NOT WORTH
WORSHIPPING!

JUST LAND
ON THAT STAGE
AND RIP HER
CLOTHES OFF!



AT THAT POINT, THE CURTAIN FELL DOWN...



AND THE SHOW BEGAN.



BUT FOR A SPLIT SECOND, SHE GLANCED UP.



AND THE MOMENT THEIR EYES MET...



THEY BOTH KNEW...



SHE'S A
SUCCUBUS!

ARE THERE
OTHERS OF MY KIND
LEFT? HOW DID I NOT
NOTICE HER? I NEVER
SMELLED HER, I NEVER
SENSED HER.

SHE WANTED ME
TO KNOW! SHE
REVEALED HERSELF ON
PURPOSE JUST NOW!

EVENTUALLY THE CONCERT ENDED.

SHE'S
LEAVING, BUT I
CAN SMELL HER
NOW.

WELL, SHE'S
PROBABLY ALLOWING ME
TO DO SO. HOW IS SHE SO
STEALTHY?





SHE WANTS ME
TO KNOW WHERE SHE
IS.

HOW DID SHE
SURVIVE? I
THOUGHT HUMANS
BANISHED ALL
SUCCUBI.

MAYBE I
SHOULD BE
CAREFUL, BUT I
REALLY WANT TO
MEET ONE OF MY
OWN KIND.

A large dragon with brown and grey wings is flying over a large, ornate mansion at night. The dragon is carrying a woman in a red bikini and a red hula hoop. The mansion has many windows, some of which are lit up. The scene is set against a dark night sky with some stars visible.

SHE'S IN
HERE...

I'LL JUST
TAKE A LOOK, FIND
OUT WHO SHE IS
EXACTLY.

AND SO SHE FOLLOWED DEVUE...

A highly muscular devil character with large breasts, horns, and wings stands in a garden. She is wearing a black corset, lace underwear, and high heels. A speech bubble above her head says "JEESH." The scene is framed by a stone archway.

JEESH.

THIS PLACE IS
BEAUTIFUL. REMINDS ME A BIT
OF OUR TEMPLES OF OLD. BUT
MORE REFINED.





WOW...



HELLO!

HUH?



MY MISTRESS WOULD
LIKE TO WELCOME YOU! IF
YOU'D FOLLOW ME?

HMM,
SURE!



OH, MY.



HMM...



AAH...



MISTRESS.

HEY! YOU FOUND ME!



WELCOME!
MAKE YOURSELF AT
HOME!

THANKS, I, UUH, YOU
HAVE A BEAUTIFUL
TEMPLE!

TEMPLE? YEAH, I
SUPPOSE YOU COULD CALL IT
THAT! I DO GET WORSHIPPED
HERE!



BUT WHERE ARE MY
MANNERS, WHAT KIND OF
HOST AM I?



HERE, HAVE A SNACK!
TAKE HIM, HE'S TASTY! I
MAKE SURE OF THAT!



AND THEN WE'LL TALK!

WELL, SINCE YOU'RE OFFERING!



HMM...





AAH...



YOU'RE RIGHT! HE TASTES GREAT!

YUP! LOTS OF SWEET FRUITS AND NO JUNK FOOD! THAT'S THE KEY!

BUT TAKE A SEAT,
LET'S TALK!




I DON'T THINK
WE'VE EVER MET,
HAVE WE?

NO, I'VE ONLY
RECENTLY COME
BACK.

COME BACK?
INTERESTING, COME BACK
FROM WHERE? I'VE NEVER
HEARD ABOUT ONE OF US
COMING BACK.

I WAS BANISHED BY
HUMANS, BUT I WAS
RELEASED.





RELEASED, BY WHO?

A HUMAN.

A HUMAN
RELEASING A
SUCCUBUS? THAT'S A
LITTLE CURIOUS.

I DON'T THINK HE
KNEW WHAT HE WAS
DOING. HE ALSO BOUND
HIS SOUL TO MINE BY
ACCIDENT.

OOH, NO. I'M SO SORRY, THAT MUST BE HORRIFIC.


BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? HOW ARE YOU STILL HERE? I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT!

NOT ALL OF US GOT BANISHED. AND BEING HUNTED MAKES YOU VERY GOOD AT HIDING.

I CAN IMAGINE! I COULDN'T SMELL OR SENSE YOU AT ALL!

I THINK I SMELLED YOU FROM A THOUSAND MILES AWAY! YOU'RE VERY BRAZEN!



A comic book panel depicting two muscular, horned women in a pool. The woman on the left has purple hair and horns, while the woman on the right has red hair and horns. They are both wearing minimal, revealing clothing. The pool has a blue patterned border. In the background, there is a grand, ornate interior with a chandelier and classical architecture. A third muscular figure is lying on the pool deck in the background.

OOH, ARE THE HUMANS
STILL HUNTING US? IS THAT
WHY YOU WERE SO
UNNOTICEABLE?

HA! NO, BUT OLD HABITS
DIE HARD. NO, AFTER HUMANS
BANISHED NEARLY ALL OF US, THEY
SLOWLY FORGOT ABOUT OUR
EXISTENCE.

ARE THERE
MANY OF US
LEFT?

NO. IN THE LAST FEW
HUNDRED YEARS I'VE ONLY MET
THREE OF US, BESIDES YOU AND ME.
AND TRUST ME, I'VE BEEN ALL
OVER THE EARTH!



WE USED TO
RULE THIS
PLANET...

THAT WE DID. BUT
THOSE DAYS ARE
LONG GONE. BUT I CAN'T
COMPLAIN, I'M DOING
PRETTY WELL. IF THERE'S
ONE THING WE'RE GOOD
AT, IT'S ADAPTING,
RIGHT?

YEAH...

AND HERE I AM!
BOUND TO A MORTAL WHO
COULD END ME IF HE FELL
DOWN A STAIRS! HOW AM I
SUPPOSED TO ADAPT TO
THAT?!

NO ONE
DESERVES
THAT.

DON'T YOU KNOW OF
ANY WAY TO BREAK SUCH
A BOND?! I CAN'T THINK
OF ANYTHING!



A comic book panel featuring two horned women in a conversation. The woman on the left has purple hair and large, curved horns. The woman on the right has red hair and smaller horns. They are in a room with a colorful, patterned ceiling. The scene is rendered in a detailed, 3D style.


WELL....

I DO KNOW ONE WAY. I'D NEED TO LOOK UP THE DETAILS. BUT IF YOU SACRIFICE HIM IN THE RIGHT RITUAL, THE BOND SHOULD BREAK.

SACRIFICE?

I KNOW, GRIM BUSINESS. BUT WHAT IS ONE MORTAL COMPARED TO ONE OF US?

NOTHING, OF COURSE. I DON'T WANT MY LIFE TO DEPEND ON HIM.



WELL, I'LL GO READ UP ON IT AND PREPARE THE RITUAL. IF YOU CAN GET HIM HERE BY TOMORROW NIGHT, WE'LL RID YOU OF THAT NUISANCE.

DEVUE, ONE QUESTION THOUGH. WHY ARE YOU BEING SO NICE AND HELPING ME?

WHAT, I CAN'T BE NICE?


OF COURSE YOU CAN. BUT I JUST WONDER, BACK IN THE DAY WE ALL USED TO FIGHT QUITE A LOT OVER FOOD AND TERRITORY.

THERE'S BILLIONS OF HUMANS NOW, AND SO VERY FEW OF US. THERE'S REALLY NO NEED FOR THAT ANYMORE, IS THERE? I'M JUST HAPPY TO TALK TO SOMEONE ON MY LEVEL, HUMANS CAN GET VERY BORING AFTER A WHILE.

MEANWHILE, ADAM COULDN'T QUITE GET TO SLEEP.
EVEN AFTER AN AMAZING NIGHT WITH AMBER.

WHAT IS
GOING ON WITH
HER..





I CAN FEEL HER
EMOTIONS SO
STRONGLY, SHE'S ALL
OVER THE PLACE.

SHE'S HAPPY, SHE'S
EXCITED, SHE'S ANGRY,
SHE'S WORRIED. WHAT IS
SHE UP TO?

AND THE NEXT MORNING...

WELL, LOOK WHO GOT LUCKY!

LUCKY?

WITH AMBER OF COURSE!






YOU WERE
SPYING ON
US?!

OF COURSE NOT, I
CAN SMELL IT ON
YOU!

OOH---

IS AMBER STILL
AROUND?

NO, SHE LEFT A
WHILE AGO.

A 3D rendered scene set in a brick building with large windows. A woman with vibrant red hair, wearing a black leather jacket over a black dress and red thigh-high boots, stands on the left. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera on the right. The man is shirtless and muscular, wearing dark pants. The scene is lit with bright, natural light from the windows, casting shadows on the floor.

THAT'S A SHAME! I
WOULDN'T HAVE MINDED
JOINING IN FOR ROUND
TWO.

YOU'RE
IMPOSSIBLE!



BUT THANK YOU. FOR HELPING OUT WITH AMBER. IT MEANS A LOT TO ME.

I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D LIKE TO HANG OUT TODAY? I DON'T HAVE ANY CLASSES AND I WANT TO GIVE YOU A PROPER THANK YOU.



A THANK
YOU?

I... YEAH, I
SUPPOSE WE COULD
DO THAT.

THE END