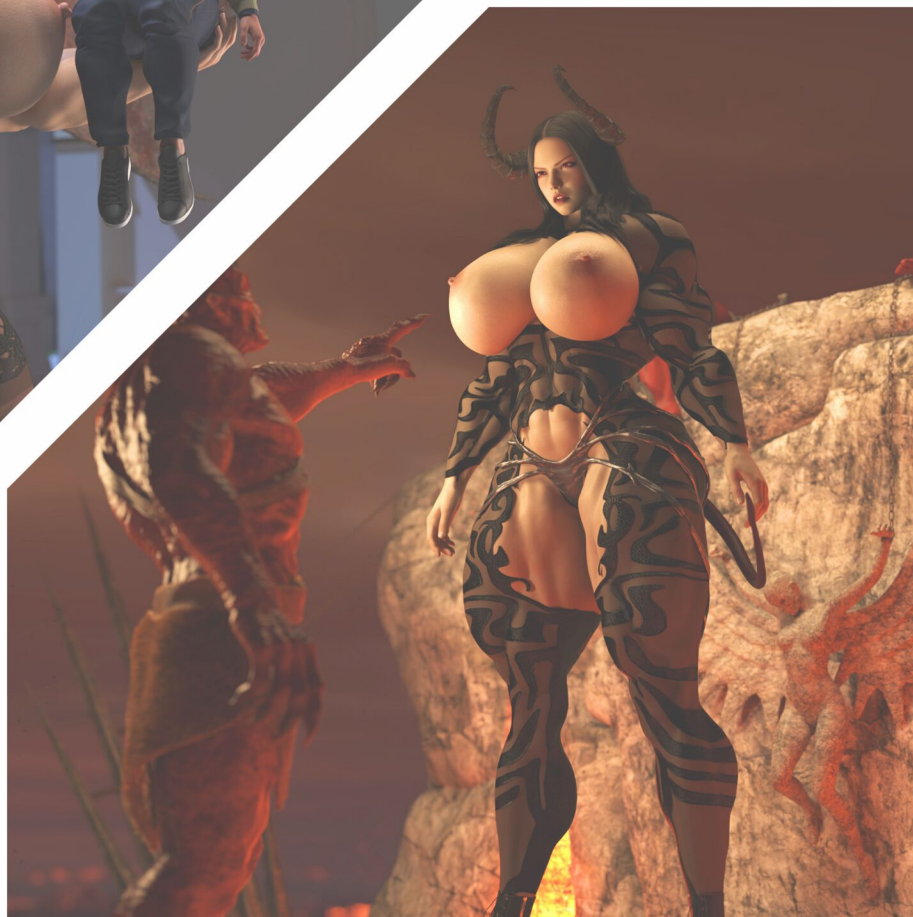


SUCCUBUS' SALVATION

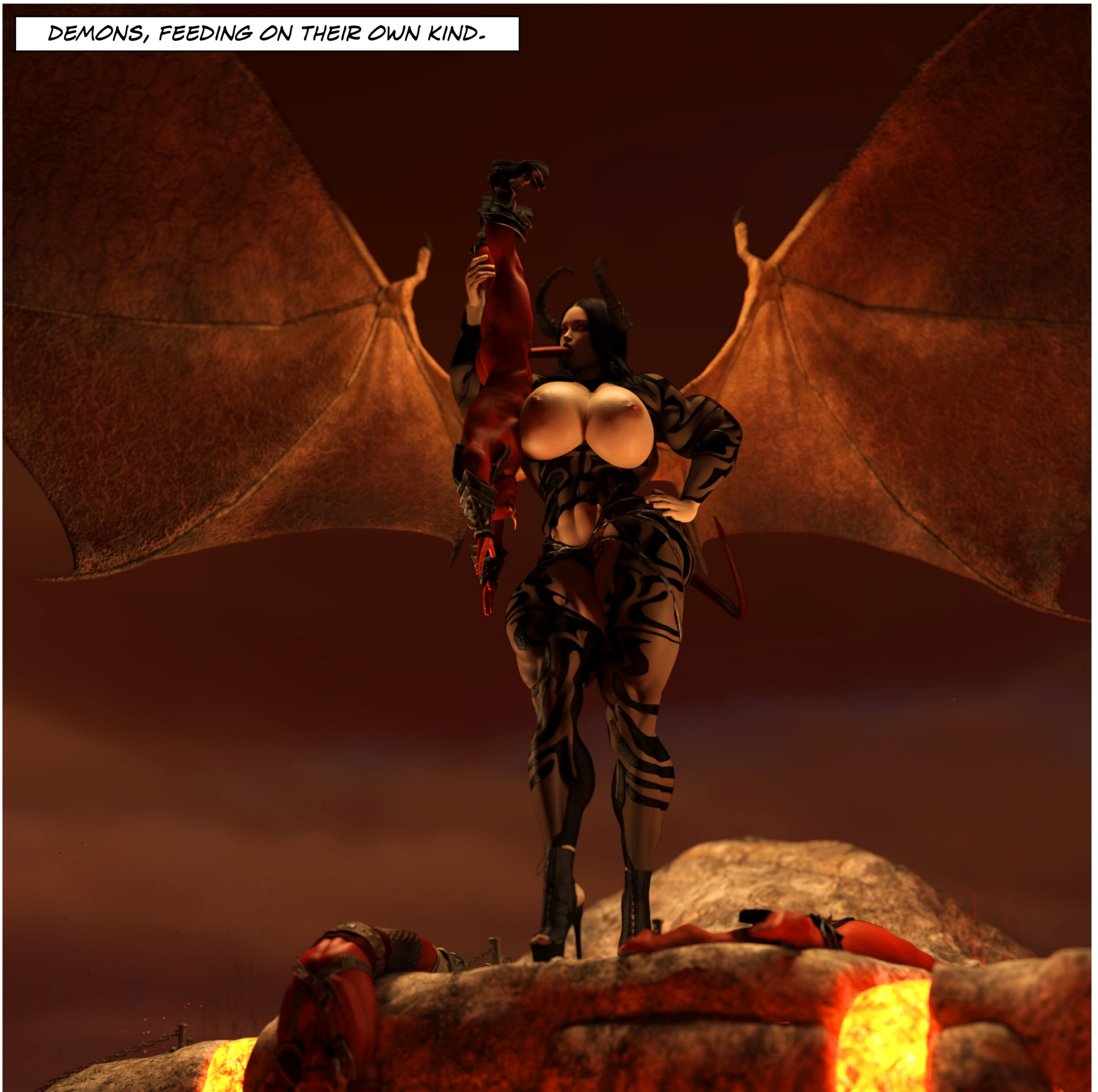
CHAPTER 4
STORY BY ROBOLOORD



AT FIRST, SUCCUBI LIVED IN HELL.



DEMONS, FEEDING ON THEIR OWN KIND.






BLECH, YOU
TASTE EVEN MORE
DISGUSTING THAN
USUAL!




**YOU! THESE DEMONS
WERE SUPPOSED TO BE ON
THE FRONTLINE HOURS
AGO!**

**SO? I WAS
HUNGRY.**



YOUR KIND IS USELESS!
WHEN GIVEN AN ORDER, YOU ONLY
PUT IN THE BARE MINIMUM EFFORT!
WHEN TOLD TO FIGHT, YOU ONLY HUNT
FOR PRISONERS FOR FOOD! AND YOU DO
NOTHING BUT DISTRACT AND
EXHAUST OTHER DEMONS!

WELL, WE ALL HAVE OUR
PART TO PLAY, DON'T WE? OR ARE
YOU JUST MAD YOU DON'T HAVE THE
TOOLS NECESSARY FOR US TO
FEED ON?



AND THE
ATTITUDE!

I AM BAAL,
COMMANDER OF 66
LEGIONS OF HELL.
YOU OWE ME
RESPECT!

WOW, I'M SO
IMPRESSED! NO,
REALLY! TELL ME
MORE.

I AM DONE! I BANISH
YOU! YOU WILL NEVER SEE
HELL AGAIN UNTIL
ARMAGGEDON!

WAIT,
WHAT?!





WH-WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?! WHERE
ARE YOU SENDING
ME?!

NOT JUST YOU! ALL
OF YOUR KIND! YOU
WILL NEVER RUIN OUR
PLANS AGAIN.

WAIT, NO,
PLEASE!

AND SO SUCCUBI WERE BANISHED TO EARTH.

WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?! HOW
DID I...



A digital illustration of a woman with exaggerated muscular features. She has long, wavy white hair and large, curved brown horns. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. She is wearing a black, high-cut bikini with lace detailing. The background is a soft-focus green and blue, suggesting an outdoor setting. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner.

IT SMELLS SO
DIFFERENT
HERE...

IT'S SO
BRIGHT!






HUH?

A highly muscular woman with grey hair and large, curved horns stands in a sunlit forest. She is wearing a black, strappy bikini and has a long, thin purple tail. Her physique is extremely exaggerated, with large breasts and very defined muscles. In the foreground, a man with long dark hair is cowering behind a large grey rock, looking up at her. A speech bubble points to the woman.

WHAT ARE YOU?

A 3D rendered scene set in a forest. A woman with white hair and large, curved brown ram horns stands on a rock. She is extremely muscular, with exaggerated features like large breasts and a very defined, segmented abdomen. She is wearing a black bikini. She holds a man by the neck of his long brown hair. The man is shirtless and wears a leopard-print loincloth. A speech bubble above the woman says "YOU SMELL DELICIOUS!".

YOU SMELL
DELICIOUS!



AND I CAN
SMELL SO MANY
MORE OF YOU.

*SUCCUBI QUICKLY ESTABLISHED
THEMSELVES IN THIS NEW WORLD.*



AND THEY WERE WORSHIPPED AS GODDESSES.



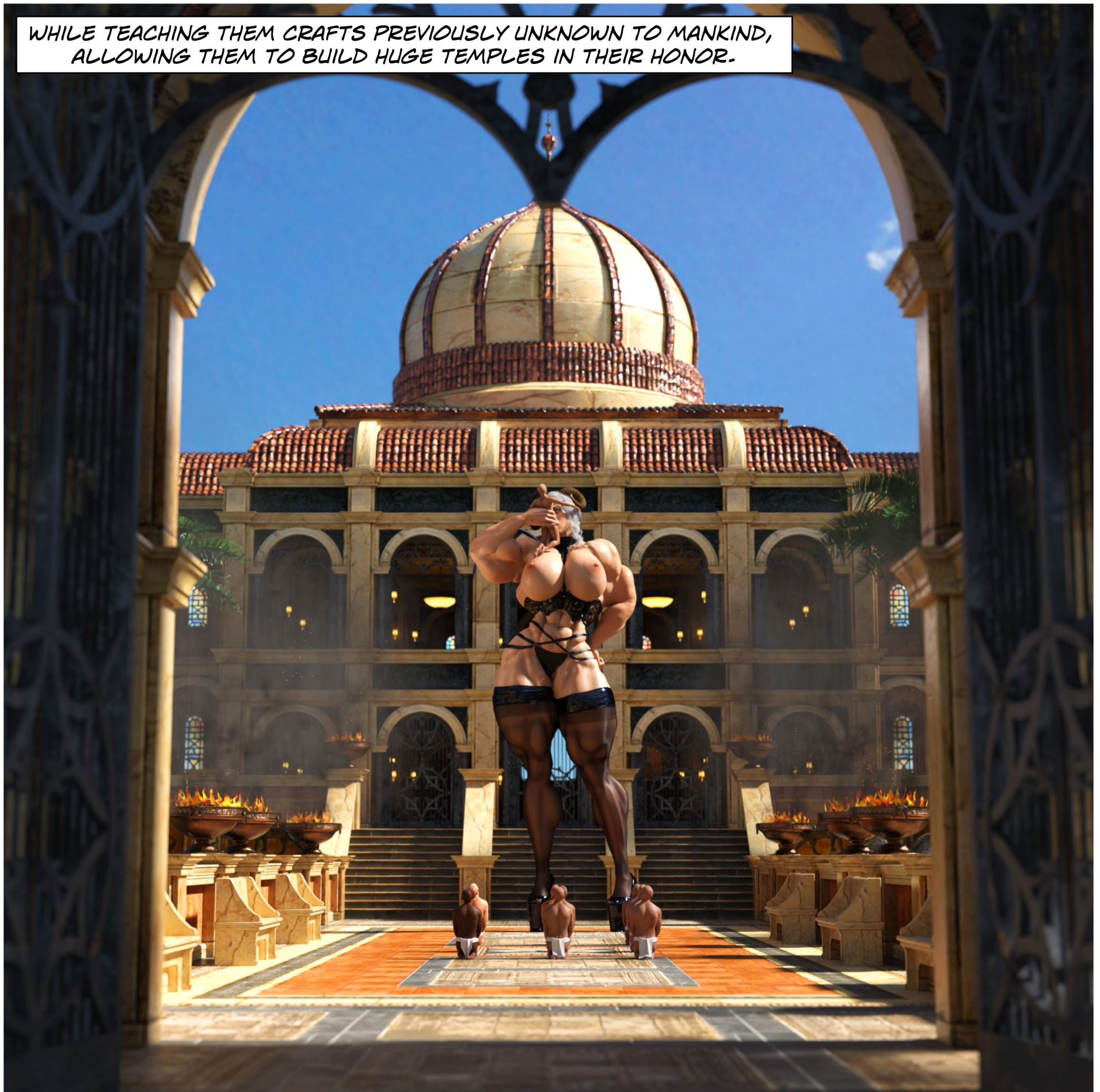
SOON GROWING TO THE ABSOLUTE PEAK OF
THEIR POWER, STRENGTH AND SIZE---



FOR MANY OF THEM GATHERED HUGE FOLLOWINGS, DEFENDING THEM, KEEPING THEM SAFE, AND FEEDING ON THEM...



WHILE TEACHING THEM CRAFTS PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN TO MANKIND,
ALLOWING THEM TO BUILD HUGE TEMPLES IN THEIR HONOR.



BUT SOME SUCCUBI WERE MORE CRUEL THAN OTHERS...



THEY WERE JEALOUS OF THEIR BIGGER AND MORE POWERFUL KIN...



AND THEY DESIRED FAR GREATER POWER THAN
WHAT HUMAN SEED COULD PROVIDE THEM.



THEY CREATED MAGIC...



THAT SUCKED THE VERY SOUL OF
HUMANS OUT OF THEIR BODIES.



GRANTING THEM INCREDIBLE POWER.



*BUT THERE HAD ALWAYS BEEN A LINGERING RESENTMENT OF
SUCCUBI. NOT ALL HUMANS WERE KEEN ON WORSHIPPING
IMMORTAL DEMONS ALL THEIR LIFE.*



AND THIS TRANSGRESSION OF SUCKING SOULS CROSSED A LINE THAT DROVE HUMANS TO RESIST THE POWERS OF THE SUCCUBI.

BOW DOWN
TO YOUR
GODDESS!

NO.



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS, HUMANITY
DEFIED THE ORDERS AND POWERS OF THE SUCCUBI.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?!



BY THIS TIME HUMANITY HAD LEARNED MANY THINGS FROM THE SUCCUBI, AND HAD CRAFTED THEIR OWN MAGIC.

I WILL CRUSH YOU LIKE THE PATHETIC INSECT YOU ARE!



MAGIC THAT THEY NOW USED AGAINST THE SUCCUBI.

WH-WHAT
IS THIS?!



WHY CAN'T I
MOVE?! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING TO
ME?!



A woman with long black hair, bangs, and large, curved brown horns. She has glowing yellow eyes and a shocked expression with her mouth open. She is wearing gold earrings with green gemstones and a chain. The background is a bright blue sky with clouds. In the foreground, there are large, out-of-focus, reddish-brown shapes.

NO!
PLEASE!

DON'T BANISH
ME!

A man and a woman are sitting on a light-colored stone bench in a park. The man, on the left, is wearing a light green sweater and dark blue pants. The woman, on the right, has bright red hair and is wearing a black leather jacket, a black top, and red thigh-high boots. They are looking at each other. Above them are three speech bubbles containing text. The background shows green trees and a building in the distance.

SO THAT'S HOW
WE WERE ALL
LOCKED AWAY.

I'M SORRY THAT
HAPPENED TO YOU.
NO ONE DESERVES
THAT.

SUCH EMPTY WORDS. IF
SOMEONE WAS SUCKING THE
SOULS OUT OF HUMANS RIGHT
NOW, WOULDN'T YOU WANT
THEM BANISHED?



YEAH, I SUPPOSE. BUT
DO YOU MEAN TO SAY
YOU DESERVED IT?


NO! NOT AT ALL! SURE,
THERE WERE SUCCUBI WHO
SUCKED SOULS, BUT THERE
WERE PLENTY MORE WHO DIDN'T
CROSS THAT LINE! AND NEITHER
DID I! WE JUST ALL GOT
LUMPED IN WITH THE MOST
EVIL SUCCUBI!

THEN I'M
SORRY YOU GOT
CAUGHT UP IN ALL
THAT.

I OFTEN THINK BACK ON IT, WHAT COULD'VE BEEN DIFFERENT. WE USED TO BE TRULY EVIL, YOU KNOW? WHEN WE WERE IN HELL. LIKE IF YOU'D LOOK AT SOME SUCCUBUS WRONG, YOU'D LITERALLY BE RIPPED IN HALF.

EARTH IS A LOT LESS HOSTILE. AS ARE HUMANS. I THINK WE HAD QUITE AN IMPACT ON HUMANITY, BUT IT WENT BOTH WAYS. WE GREW BIG, STRONGER THAN EVER, BUT ALSO MORE OBLIVIOUS AND MORE ARROGANT THAN EVER. WE WERE TAKEN BY SURPRISE, BY OUR OWN MAGIC THAT WE TAUGHT HUMANITY! IT WAS SO PATHETIC!

SHE'S MORE ANGRY ABOUT THIS THAN SHE'S SHOWING. I CAN FEEL HER EMOTIONS SO STRONGLY.



AAH, WELL. NO USE
THINKING ABOUT WHAT COULD'VE
BEEN. THERE'S NONE OF MY KIND
LEFT NOW.

I....

WHAT DID I
JUST FEEL?
SHE FELT A
LITTLE DIFFERENT
WHEN SHE SAID
THAT.


A man and a woman are sitting on a park bench, facing each other. The man is on the left, wearing a light green sweater and dark blue jeans. The woman is on the right, wearing a black leather jacket, a black top, and bright red thigh-high boots. They are in a park setting with trees and a building in the background. A street lamp is visible on the left. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

WHAT'S UP?

NO, NOTHING. I JUST NEVER HEARD YOU BE THIS OPEN ABOUT WHERE YOU CAME FROM AND WHAT HAPPENED.


YOU NEVER ASKED.

FAIR.



SO THIS WAS YOUR IDEA OF
HANGING OUT AND THANKING ME?
SITTING ON A BENCH AND
QUESTIONING ME?

NOT AT ALL! WE
CAN GO WHEREVER YOU'D
LIKE, DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE!
MAYBE WE CAN GO TO THE BEACH
OR SOMETHING? SEE THE
OCEAN?

A man in a light-colored jacket is seen from the back, looking towards a woman with long red hair and glowing yellow eyes. She is wearing a black, form-fitting dress and red thigh-high boots. The scene is outdoors with trees and a building in the background. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

SURE, WHY NOT?

UHU...

I THINK
THERE'S A BUS
THAT'LL GET US
THERE PRETTY
QUICK.



I'LL
FLY, THANK
YOU.

BUT THEN
HOW AM I GOING
TO-



WHOA!



WHAAAA!



JESUS
CHRIST!



HERE WE
ARE!




THAT WAS
TERRIFYING!



OOH, COME ON, IT WASN'T THAT BAD!

PFF, JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE.



HEY, I HAVE A
QUESTION, BUT IT'S
A BIT OF AN ODD
ONE.

I MEAN, YOU CAN
ORDER ME TO
ANSWER IT---

I DON'T... COME
ON! YOU KNOW I
DON'T WANT TO DO
THAT!


JUST ASK
IT.



WHEN YOU'RE
BIG, LIKE THIS, WHY
ARE YOU ALWAYS
TOPLESS, BUT
EVERYTHING ELSE IS
COVERED?

THAT IS AN
ODD QUESTION.
IT'S BECAUSE OF THE
BARBS DOWN
THERE.

THE...
BARBS? DO I
EVEN WANT TO
KNOW?

A 3D rendered succubus with long, vibrant red hair, glowing orange eyes, and large, curved black horns. She is wearing a black, patterned top. Her large, pale breasts are prominently displayed in the foreground. The background is a clear blue sky.

HA, YOU SHOULD
SEE YOUR FACE! I'M
KIDDING!

WE HAVE SOME
MODESTY, YOU
KNOW! IT'S NOT LIKE
WE HAVE SEX ALL
THE TIME.

IT'S
ACTUALLY PRETTY
RISKY FOR US TO HAVE
SEX WITH HUMANS.
DEMONS AREN'T VERY
FERTILE, SO TO
COMPENSATE, WE
SUCCUBI ARE HYPER
FERTILE.



I SHOULDN'T
HAVE ASKED.

TALKING ABOUT
ASKING THINGS, YOU'RE
JUST QUESTIONING ME
AGAIN! BUT NOW ON THE
BEACH!



YOU'RE RIGHT!
HOLD UP, I'VE GOT
AN IDEA!

WHAT IS
IT?

YOU'LL
SEE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER.

I KNEW IT WAS GOING TO BE HUMAN FOOD. I DON'T LIKE THAT, ADAM. I'VE TOLD YOU.

OOH, COME ON! AT LEAST GIVE IT A TRY!

I TRIED IT PLENTY OF TIMES! I DON'T LIKE IT!

YEAH, SIX THOUSAND YEARS AGO! FOOD HAS CHANGED SINCE THEN!

TSS, OKAY! FINE!





SMELLS
SWEET.

REALLY
SWEET.

IT IS REALLY
SWEET, YOU'LL
LIKE IT!



HMM...

HMM-

AAH-

IT DOES
TASTE NICE.

WAIT, YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO JUST
EAT IT!



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO LICK IT! SLOWLY!

HUH---




YOU KNOW
WHAT, YOU'RE RIGHT,
ADAM. THIS ACTUALLY
TASTES PRETTY
GOOD!

HOW DO YOU
NOT HAVE A
MASSIVE
HEADACHE?!

HUH?






WAS THIS
SUPPOSED TO GIVE ME
A HEADACHE? WHY GIVE
IT TO ME THEN?!

YOU KNOW THAT IF I
GET A HEADACHE YOU
GET ONE AS WELL,
RIGHT?

NO, IT'S NOT
THAT! DON'T BE SO
SUSPICIOUS!



USUALLY WHEN YOU
EAT SOMETHING COLD
VERY QUICKLY, YOU GET A
HEADACHE. WE CALL IT
BRAINFREEZE.

WOW, IT MUST
REALLY SUCK TO
BE A HUMAN.



YOU BETTER GIVE
THIS TO ME, IT'S
DANGEROUS FOR
YOU.

WHAT?
HEY!

MY ICE
CREAM....

YOU CAN
GET MORE,
RIGHT?





I SUPPOSE---

WELL, THEN I'M
FINE WITH 'CHILLING'
HERE!

AND THEN
TONIGHT I'LL TAKE
YOU SOMEWHERE
NICE!

HUH?
WHERE?

IT'S A
SURPRISE!





.....
AGAIN, THAT FEELING. LIKE SOMETHING IS WRONG. SHE GOT A LITTLE NERVOUS WHEN SHE SAID THAT.

○
○
○
AM I JUST BEING TOO SUSPICIOUS?

AND SO THE DAY PASSED, AND WHEN EVENING FELL....

HERE WE
ARE!

OOH,
WOW!





BUT, WHAT IS
THIS PLACE?

A PLACE OF
A FRIEND OF
MINE.

A FRIEND? WHAT
ARE WE DOING
HERE?



YOU'LL
SEE, FOLLOW
ME!



AM I REALLY
RIGHT TO TRUST
HER?

SHE DOES
SEEM A LOT LESS
AGGRESSIVE, AND HAS
SHE REALLY HURT
ANYONE? I DON'T THINK
SO.

I FEEL BAD
FOR HER, SHE
JUST DIDN'T WANT
TO BE LOCKED
UP...

BUT ON THE
OTHER HAND, SHE
SAID HERSELF THAT I
SHOULDN'T LOOK FOR
ANY EMPATHY IN
HER!

AND NOW SHE FEELS
A LITTLE "OFF". BUT MAYBE
SHE'S FINALLY WILLING TO
OPEN UP A BIT MORE AND
TRUST ME?

WELL, WORST COMES
TO WORST, I CAN ALWAYS
GIVE HER AN ORDER, SHE
CAN'T DISOBEY THOSE.



IT'S REALLY BEAUTIFUL!



WHERE IS YOUR FRIEND?

SHE'LL BE HERE.



HEY!

HUH?

A muscular woman with purple hair and horns stands in a grand, ornate hall. She is wearing a purple corset and high-heeled boots. She has a purple tail. She is looking at a man in a green sweater who is standing with his back to the camera. The hall has a checkered floor and arched doorways.


SO THIS IS THE
MORTAL?

YOU'RE
DEVILIE!



WELL, YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO. TRY
NOT TO MAKE A
MESS.

WH-WHAT?



I'M SORRY,
ADAM, BUT YOU
NEED TO GO.

WHAT DOES
SHE MEAN? WHAT
IS THIS?

AAH! OUCH! PUT
ME DOWN! OBEY
MY ORDER!


NOT IN THIS
CIRCLE, ADAM.





I KNEW I NEVER
SHOULD'VE TRUSTED
YOU! I KNEW YOU
WERE EVIL!

EVIL?!



I DID NOTHING TO YOU HUMANS
BUT CO-EXIST, AND YOU BANISHED ME FOR
SIX THOUSAND YEARS! CAN YOU EVEN IMAGINE
THAT?! SIX THOUSAND YEARS IN A VOID, WITH NO ONE
TO TALK TO, NOTHING TO HEAR, NOTHING TO SEE!
JUST EMPTINESS! I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW I
SURVIVED THAT!

I DIDN'T DO
THAT, I FREED
YOU!

JUST TO
BIND ME TO YOU!
TO MAKE ME
VULNERABLE,
MORTAL! THIS IS
JUST ANOTHER
PRISON!

A man with dark hair, wearing a green ribbed sweater with a blue collar, is shown from the chest up. He has a pained or distressed expression, looking upwards and to the right. A hand is firmly gripping his neck from the right side. The background is an ornate, dimly lit interior with gold accents and a large arched window.

**FUCK
YOU!**

**I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING! I'VE
DONE NOTHING BUT FEEL GUILTY
ABOUT IT! AT EVERY TURN I TRIED
TO GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE
DOUBT, TO MAKE IT EASIER
FOR YOU!**

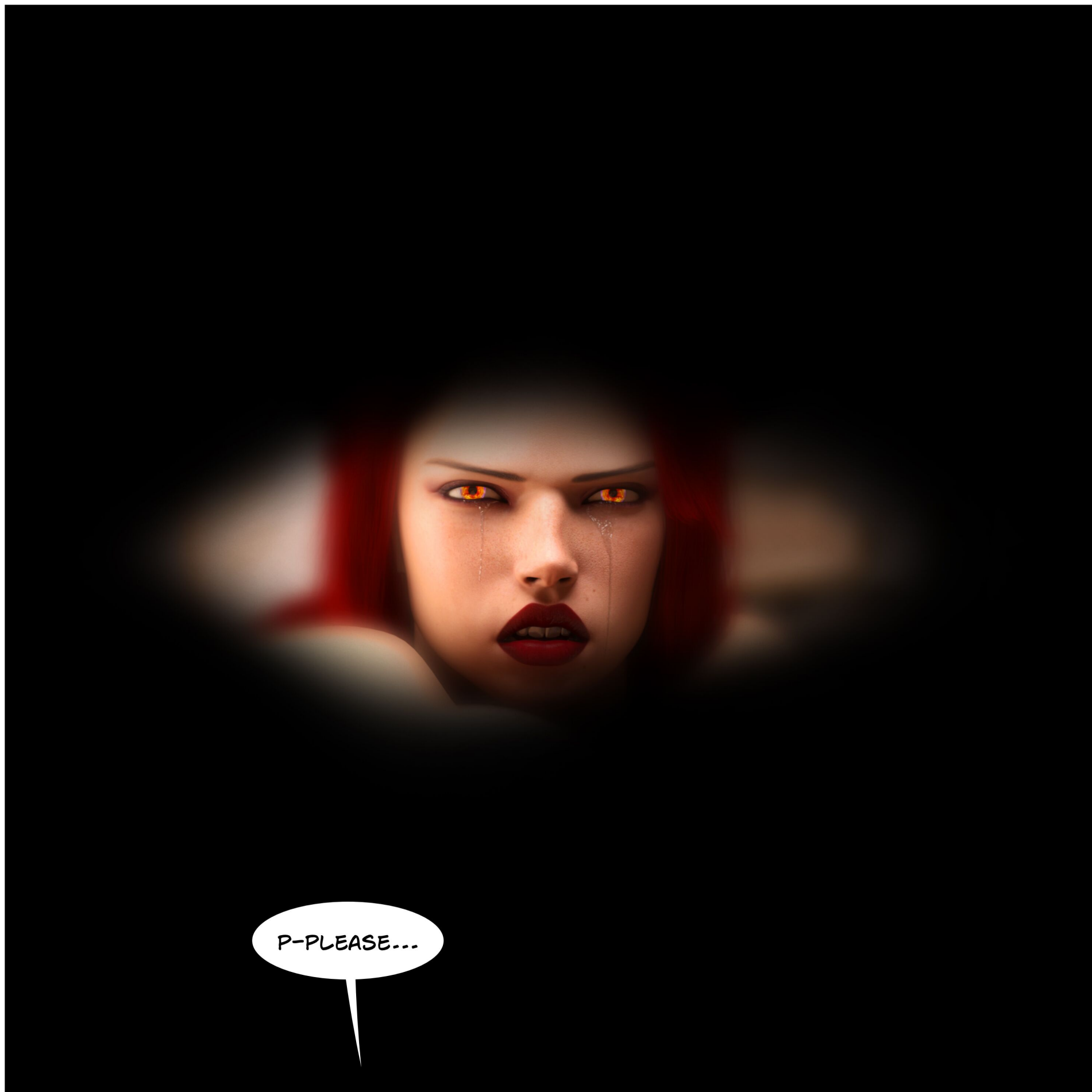
**AND THIS IS
WHAT YOU DO?!**

I CAN'T BE FREE
UNTIL YOU ARE GONE. I
CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS.
GOODBYE, ADAM.

GHAA-AARGGH...
PLEASE...



URRGH...
GRHAAA...



P-PLEASE...



GRRUUHHH...




FUCK!

AARGH!

FUUUUUCK!

UUHMPF.



**YOU'RE A
FUCKING
MORTAL!**

**A WEAK,
PATHETIC LITTLE
MAN, YOU ARE
NOTHING TO ME!**




WHY DO YOU
HAVE TO BE SO
FUCKING NICE?!

WHY DO YOU
HAVE TO GET ME
COFFEE AND ICE
CREAM AND TALK
TO ME?

WHY CAN'T YOU
JUST BE SOME
DEGENERATE FUCK WHO
USES ME HOW HE
PLEASES? YOU HAVE
THAT POWER!

THEN I COULD
JUST RIP YOUR HEAD
OFF AND BE DONE
WITH THIS!





YOU MAKE ME
WEAK! VULNERABLE!
YOU BOUND ME TO
YOU!


YOU'RE SUCH A
FUCKING
ASSHOLE.

HOW DARE YOU DO
SUCH A THING?



I'M SO, SO
ANGRY WITH
YOU.

BUT YOU
DON'T DESERVE
TO DIE FOR
THAT...



KILLING HUMANS IS
WHAT GOT US SUCCUBI IN
THIS SITUATION TO BEGIN
WITH...

IT'S CURIOUS,
ISN'T IT? HOW
MUCH EFFECT
THESE HUMANS
HAVE ON US.

MORE THAN
WE'RE EVER
WILLING TO
ADMIT.

DEVUE.




A muscular woman with purple hair and horns, wearing a purple corset, stands in a grand, ornate room. She is looking towards the camera. In the foreground, the back of a person's head with red hair is visible, looking towards the woman. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.

YOU'RE NOT ANGRY?

WHY WOULD I BE ANGRY? IT'S YOUR LIFE, I'VE GOT NO SAY IN THAT.

YEAH, BUT, I MEAN---



YOU MEAN I TOOK A
RISK HERE EXPOSING
MYSELF TO YOU AND
ADAM?

THAT'S TRUE.
BUT IF ADAM EVEN
THINKS ABOUT
TELLING ANYONE I'M A
SUCCUBUS, I'LL
CRUSH HIS HEAD
MYSELF.

THAT'S NOT
A THREAT.
THAT'S A
PROMISE.

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

ADAM...





YOU ACTUALLY
TRIED TO KILL
ME.

I...

I'M SORRY...



SORRY?!
THAT'S IT?!
SORRY?!

I DIDN'T---

I WASN'T---


I'M
SORRY---



FUCK...

YOU TOLD ME, AND
SHOWED ME, AGAIN AND
AGAIN, THAT YOU WERE A
DEMON WITHOUT
EMPATHY.

BUT I WANTED TO
BELIEVE THAT
WASN'T TRUE.

A man with dark hair and a bloody neck stands in a garden at night, wearing a light green sweater and dark jeans. He is looking towards a woman with long, vibrant red hair who is seen from behind, wearing a black dress. The garden features a checkered tile path and a white fountain in the background.

I NEEDED TO
BELIEVE THAT WASN'T
TRUE. TO HUMANIZE
YOU.

I AM WHAT I AM,
ADAM. I CAN'T
CHANGE THAT.

I THINK MAYBE
YOU HAVE, SINCE
I'M STILL
BREATHING.

MAYBE WE
SHOULD JUST
FORGET ABOUT ALL
OF THIS AND START
WITH A CLEAN
SLATE?

I... EVEN
AFTER THIS?

YES. I'M
ADAM, IT'S
NICE TO MEET
YOU.





...

I'M
ROSEPHALYNE.

BUT YOU
CAN CALL ME
ROSE.

THE END!