



Succubus to Fairy


by abimboleb



ARE YOU HERE TO
AVENGE YOUR
MASTER'S DEATH, OR
HAVE YOU COME TO
OFFER YOURSELF AS
MY NEWEST
SERVANT?

EITHER WAY, POOR
SOUL... YOU HAVE NO
IDEA WHAT AWAITS
YOU.

NOTHING OF THE
SORT. I'VE BEEN
SEARCHING FOR YOU FOR A
LONG TIME, BUT SO FAR, ALL I'VE
FOUND ARE THE UNFORTUNATE
SOULS YOU LEFT BEHIND IN
YOUR WAKE.



IS THAT SO? THEN TELL ME,
BOY, HAVE YOU COME TO
CHALLENGE ME? OR ARE YOU
JUST ANOTHER WOULD-BE HERO
HOPING TO FINISH WHAT
OTHERS COULD NOT?

I DON'T CARE
ABOUT THE LORDS YOU'VE
SLAIN OR THE INNOCENTS
WHO DIED BY YOUR HAND. I'M
NO HERO. I CAME FOR ONE
REASON ONLY: TO CLAIM YOUR
POWER AND MAKE IT MY
OWN.



WELL, NOW THAT IS WHAT I CALL AN HONEST, IF SOMEWHAT SHOCKING, INTRODUCTION. STILL, YOUR FAILURE WILL BE ALL THE SWEETER WHEN I DRAIN EVERY LAST DROP OF BLOOD AND STRENGTH FROM YOUR BODY, AND LEAVE YOU WISHING YOU HAD NEVER SET FOOT IN MY DOMAIN!

DO YOUR WORST, DAEMON!




SAY FAREWELL TO
YOUR PEASANT LIFE
HUMAN. IT ENDS
HERE.



HUH? IT WAS
WORKING YESTERDAY
WHEN I KILLED THE
WIZARD.






MAYBE YOU WERE
A LITTLE OVER
CONFIDENT... NOW IT'S
MY TURN TO USE
SOME... MAGIC....

WHAT?! WHAT IS
THIS?! HOW?!

YOU THINK I
NEED AN OLD
WIZARD'S WAND TO
CURSE YOU TO DEATH?
YOU COULDN'T BE
MORE WRONG.






WHAT IS THIS? HOW
DID YOU DO THIS TO
ME?! DID YOU JUST...
SEAL AWAY MY
POWERS?!

NOT JUST THAT. I'M
ALSO STRIPPING YOU OF
YOUR STATUS AS A HIGH
DARK ELF.

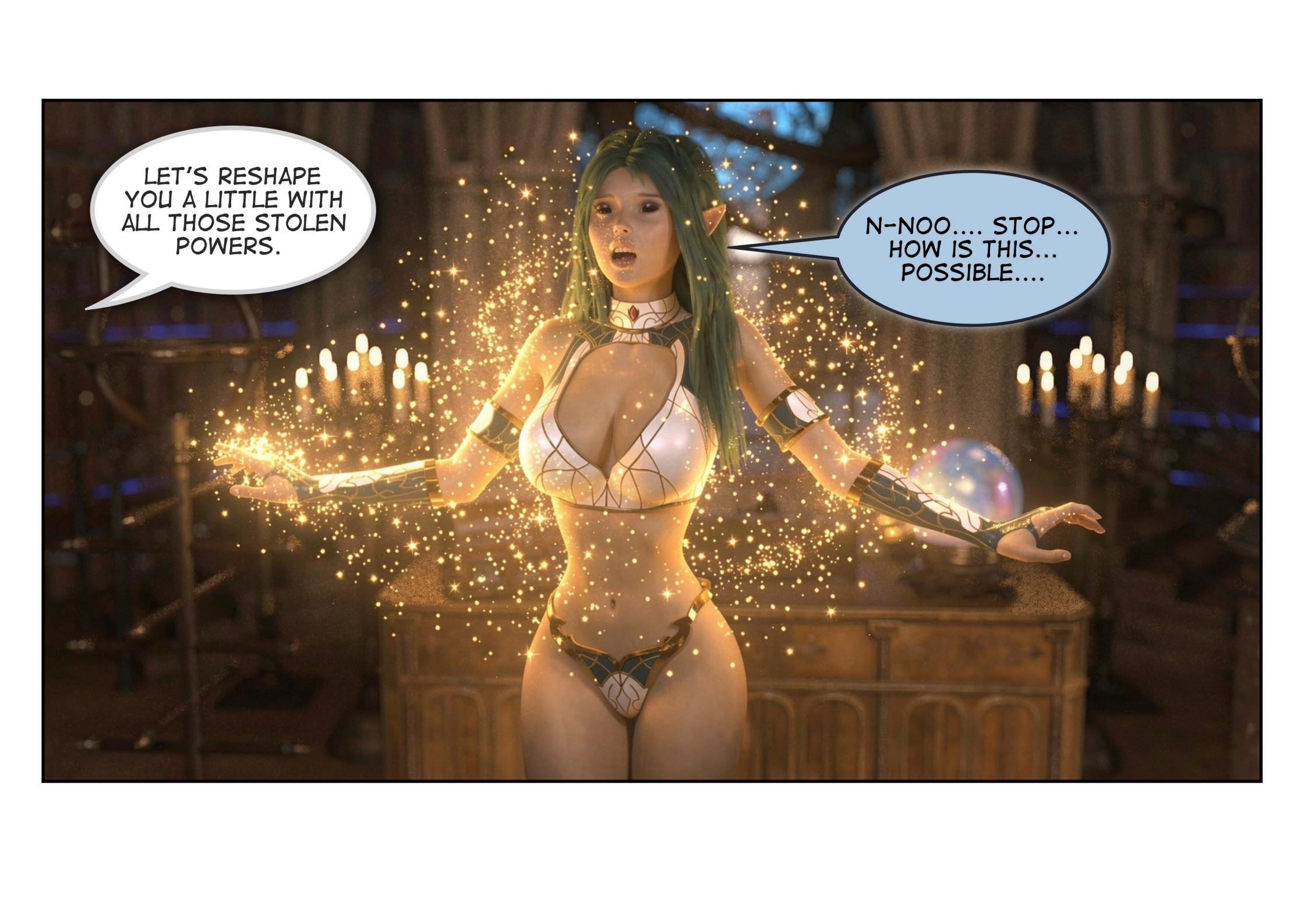


WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?! M-MY SKIN?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!



ALL THOSE YEARS
YOU SPENT DRAINING
OTHERS TO GROW
STRONGER ARE SEALED
AWAY. NOW YOU'RE BACK
WHERE YOU STARTED.

YOU CAN'T DO
THIS... THIS IS
IMPOSSIBLE FOR A
LITTLE PEASANT LIKE
YOU!




LET'S RESHAPE
YOU A LITTLE WITH
ALL THOSE STOLEN
POWERS.

N-NOO.... STOP...
HOW IS THIS...
POSSIBLE....



NO.. WAYY!!



LET'S DULL YOUR
MIND A LITTLE. THE
SIMPLER YOU BECOME,
THE EASIER YOU'LL BE
TO CONTROL.

L-LOLA.. ME...
LOLA DOESN'T LIKE
THIS....



OH,
YOU'VE ALREADY
GIVEN YOURSELF A
NAME? GOOD. THAT
MAKES THINGS MUCH
EASIER.

LOLA IS... NOT
SOME... TOY!



UHHH! WHAT DID YOU DO TO LOLA!!! YOU STUPID MAN!

YOU MAKE LOLA DUMB TITTY SUCUBBUS! YOU PAY FOR THIS!

WE ARE NOT DONE YET, MY LOVE.



REALLY? YOU LIKE
WANNA MAKE LOLA
LIKE YOUR PET
SUCCLBUS OR
WHAT?

A woman with long blonde hair, large breasts, and large, glowing, golden wings is the central figure. She is wearing a black bikini with a white pattern. She has a red necklace with a cross and a small tattoo on her forehead. She is holding a wand in her right hand and has a surprised expression. The background is a dimly lit room with a wooden bookshelf, a crystal ball on a table, and a candle. The scene is filled with glowing golden particles and light trails.

ARE THOSE...
WINGS?!

AS I SAID, I INTEND
TO MAKE YOUR POWERS
SERVE MY WILL. AND WHAT
COULD BE EASIER THAN
TURNING YOU INTO MY OWN
PERSONAL WISH-GRANTING
FAIRY?



HOW DARE YOU
REDUCE LOLA TO...
TO... A MERE FAIRY?!
HOW DARE YOU?!

LOLA WILL SHOW
YOU! LOLA STILL HAS
ENOUGH POWER
TO...

HUH?!



OMG, LIKE YOU
MADE ME SO SMALL?!
YOU THINK THIS
WILL...

NO...



BUT THIS
WILL...

...STOP... ME?!
HUH?!



NOW YOU ARE
FINALLY IN YOUR
PLACE LITTLE
LOLA...

STILL, WE HAVE A
LOT OF WORK AHEAD
OF US... AND YOU'LL BE
HELPING ME EVERY
STEP OF THE WAY.



A woman with her back to the camera, wearing a black dress, stands in a dimly lit room. On a wooden cabinet in front of her sits a glass jar containing a small, glowing fairy. To the right of the jar is a large, glowing crystal ball with a colorful, iridescent pattern. In the background, a candelabra with several lit candles is visible. A speech bubble points to the fairy in the jar.

MY PERSONAL
WISH GRANTING
FAIRY!

The End