# NOIR

By: Maiya Eliab

# Chapter I

*Jeez, it's cold…* The air was sharp and cold like the dark blue sky above shrouded with stars. *There’s blood here too…* The man felt and looked around the cracked tombstone taking pictures and placing the broken piece inside an envelope. “Hey detective Anderson! Come inside here!” A fellow investigator called out to him. The man rushed back into the old, worn down house; the hot spot of a crime scene. “Whoa.” Inside the man saw severed limbs nailed to the wall with a blood smearing of the words *it is near, everso come.*

There was a dark and heavy ambiance within the house aside from it being a crime scene investigation. “Ouch!” The man touched a hacked goat head on the shelf that burned through his gloves and hand. It was hiding some sort of key, probably belonging to one of the rooms. *How in the world?* Bewildered, the man took a pic of the goat head apart from the crime scene. *Was that thing magical?* Like everything else the house and crime scene was questionable. “Hey Anderson, come lend me your test tubes.”

A female investigator called him over while wiping away any blood with chemical ladened cotton balls. “Here.” The man said, bending over her. “What do you think of this case?” “Well, it's certainly concerning compared to our last two.” He continued. “I honestly think they're connected somehow, I'm not sure why as the last murderer committed suicide.” The woman placed the bloody cotton balls in the tubes and inside her bag.

“Alright team, good work.” The chief investigator said packing his tools away. “This is our last day on this case so let's get this evidence to the lab stat.” As he continued he dispatched the investigation. “Everyone pack up and get some rest, and don't let the night scare you off, you might bring home a curse.” *A curse huh?* At that moment Johna packed up his equipment before noticing a piece of evidence. “The keys sticking out.” It was the gold key underneath the goat head feeling wary enough to touch it, the man found a used hanger and hooked the key onto it placing it inside an envelope.

*Hopefully it won't burn through the envelope.* He thought while walking to his white Chevrolet camaro. Once Johna hung up his coat took some aspirin and walked across the hallway to his room. *Man, my back is killing me. There was definitely something strange with that case, how could a woman get murdered out in the middle of nowhere? I didn't unveil any footprints, and what was with that house? Was she a satanist?* Johna let his back sink into the mattress and kicked off his shoes without struggle. “Lanea, I wonder would it ever hurt to get back together again?” He spoke out loud holding the picture frame of his former wife by his bedside table.

The man tried closing his eyes and drifting to sleep when suddenly there was a red glowing dekagram on the ceiling above. *I wonder…* The room went through condensation as clouds of smokey steam appeared, humidifying the room and fogging up the mirrors and pictures within Johna’s room. “Where is that key?” A seductively raspy female voice echoed throughout the room. As the smoke of steam faintly diminished, the woman’s formidable sexy appearance was visible.

It was a naked woman with supple and warm dark skin, large plump breasts, wavy short wine red hair, long legs, hazel eyes, a long red slender tail, keen sharp fangs, and wide red bat-like wings. She was a demon nonetheless, a very beautiful one. *It wouldn't be here would it?* The woman searched through the room before noticing Johna sleeping peacefully. Such an interesting scent… I remember it from somewhere. With no luck finding the key, Lidia climbed into Johnas bed and slept for the whole night.

It was a cold November morning silent yet welcoming Johna tossed and turned in the bed at the scent of vanilla. Mmm… He cradled himself between large smooth lumps of flesh. The man slowly opened his eyes and saw a naked succubus laying down beside him sleeping with mouth open and fangs sharp, Johna covered his mouth reminding himself not to scream. Wha-what is this!? Why is there a demon lady in my house!? He didn't want to get killed but he was too scared and confused to run away. *What should I do?* He tried getting up when suddenly the lady sprung and toppled over him. “Good morning human, how did you sleep?” She greeted while licking his neck. “What is a demon doing in my house?” Johna’s voice trembled in fear shrouded with wonder. “I have something to find.” She looked up at Johna.

“Something you might find…” *What is she talking about?* Johna felt perplexed. “So what made you think it was here?” “A trace of it was mixed with your scent.” *My scent?* “What are you trying to find?” He expected a bizarre answer. “A certain key.” “A key?” Looking at the man’s uncertain face Lidia began explaining to him. “It's a key called the newaker key.” She continued. “It has the power to kill lower level demons within the sovet sector of hell.” “Sovet sector?” Johna took a guess. “So is that where you are from?” “You could say that but no, I'm an archtail two levels above a regular demon.”

The succubi explained her real reason for finding the key. “There’s a section within hell that holds the book of reapers and the remains of a certain man named James S. Waller.” She continued. “James was a reaper who fought in the Crimson grade war, a war between human strongmen for the conquering of a higher group of demons and eventually all of hell. Unfortunately James died and fell into hades grasp as he hid a reaper's shard behind his eye which now remains as a corpse locked away behind the door of truth.” “So you need the key to unlock the door of truth?”

Johna tried understanding her convoluted story. “Correct.” She smiled. “Look at you catching up on things.” “Hey if you're wanting the guys reaper shard, wouldn't that mean every other kind of demon is wanting to find that man and key?” Johna wondered, placing his hand on her shoulders. “I suppose so, though I can fight them off in case someone attacks you.” The guy grew anxious at the thought of those words. “Anyways, go put on some clothes.” Johna took off his dress shirt and handed it over to Lidia as he darted his eyes to the floor. “I'm going to take a shower,” He said. “I have somewhere I have to be by ten so don't wait up alright.” That being said Johna quickly walked over to the rather large bathroom and turned on the shower head. *How did I get to this point in my life?*

He thought to himself about his memories within the forensic investigations. *Could this all be about that last crime scene?* Johna looked at his hands. *I remember now, that goat head burnt through my gloves. It was magical…and that key, I put it inside the envelope for the forensics so maybe that’s what she wants.* Once Johna was finished taking a shower and brushing his teeth he saw that he had bags under his baby blue eyes. “I thought I had gotten enough sleep last night.” He mumbled looking in the mirror raking his hand through his tousled black hair wishing it was neater.

“What’s that woman's name anyways?” Stepping into the room he saw Lidia looking at some of his pictures. “Is this your wife? She’s pretty.” “Yeah, we got a divorce last year but were married for seven years.” “First marriage?” Lidia soon asked. “Yeah, first…may you step out so that I may change into clothes?” “Occulta formation!” At that moment Johna’s surroundings became trippy and blurry as no one could see him nor them. *Is this a spell? Intresting.*

# Chapter II

“What’s your name?” The man asks. “Lidia, Lidia Sudnar.” “Thanks my name’s Johna Anderson.” *Johna huh?* The succubi licked her lips. “About that newaker key, I think I know where it is.” “See Johna, I knew you'd come through.” She hugged him, dragging himself out the spell. Johna headed over to the CJA forensics laboratory operations to discuss and check over the submitted objects and speak with professor Malachi Abriel. He was wondering about the case and about what Lidia was talking about.

*Could Lidia know about the cases? And why was it a murder suicide back to back? Strange…* As Johna stepped into the building he was greeted with a familiar face. “Investigator Ferreira, what are you doing here? I thought professor Abriel only called me over.” She was holding a set of envelopes and folders in her hands. “He asked me to give him some documents and an autopsy report on the woman from the last case.” *I see.* “You can follow me up to his office.” She motioned for him to come with.

The two walked upstairs to the second floor of the laboratory and knocked on professor Abriel’s door. “Professor Abriel, we're here!” Christal yelled. “Why good morning investigators, I told chief Lorance that you guys were coming over so he doesn't need to worry.” Professor Abriel was a short looking man with gray curly hair, large glasses and slight rosacea. “Do come in.” The room was that of a laboratory with test tube pallets, fingerprint chambers, light sources and evidence drying cabinets.

The two sat down around his desk as Christal handed over the files. Thank you Miss Ferreira, I believe it was an unusual case right?” The man attempted to make small talk. “Indeed their reasons were unknown by the police as well. No motives, desires, nothing.” He made his point. “Could you even say supernatural.” Professor Abriel put a theory out in the open as he scattered the files and evidence on the office table. *Supernatural…* The word stuck like glue in Johna’s head.

The two took a look at the items. “Think of it like this, the murderer speared the woman in the heart and set it aside, hacked off her limbs and nailed them to the wall while smearing the words the time is near, everso come with her blood then on top of that having the heart disappear and be left with charred torn wallpaper on the walls leading up to the murderer taking their own life.

The man pointed to the pictures in that order raising up a plausible theory. “What if the body escaped from the morgue? Christal shuddered at that thought. Johna looked at the key that he found underneath the goat head. *Could it really be the key Lidia was talking about?*  He thought when he suddenly heard a familiar sultry voice in his head. It was Lidia. *Take the key when you have the chance.* She said, *Why are you in my head?* Johna replied while shooing the woman away. *Be a good boy and take it or else!* Lidia demanded as the man’s hand began to shake. *How are you controlling my body!?*

“Investigator Anderson, are you all right?” Professor Abriel noticed the man shaking uncontrollably and was concerned. “I'm fine, it’s just…tremors. Please don't worry, I'll be fine.” Once the professor called Christal into another room Johna’s hand reached for the key examining it on both sides before shoving it down his pockets. *Lidia, you can stop now.* He commanded before feeling a wet warm sensation all over his bare chest and stomach. *What are you doing?* Johna was uncomfortable. *I'm returning the favor for giving me your shirt.* Lidia said as she continued kissing him all over his body.

*Alright, alright it tickles okay? That’s enough.* He responded. *I’ll give you more than kisses once you come home Johna~* She playfully teased as the man blushed. *Get out of my body already.* “Hey investigator Anderson, I'm about to leave it up to you guys.” Christal said as she untied her long blonde hair. “I'll catch you by the office alright!” They both said. “Mr. Anderson, me and investigator Ferreira were discussing the other cases you two did up till this point.” He got to the point. “Apparently there were supernatural instances there too. Out of the group of men who died it was reported that two of them came back to life once the investigation was over… we couldn't even get an autopsy report on them.”

“Really?” Johna was amazed yet concerned at the same time. “What if the people were just unconscious?” “That may be true but there were a lot of broken bottles of used poison.” *That’s interesting.* “Professor Abriel I'm going to head out, I have something I'd like to take care of.” Johna abruptly left the room. “Take care Mr. Anderson.” The man shook his hand and carried on. *If those cases are supernatural, then why? What’s going on? Would that demon lady have anything to do with this?* Once the man reached his home he went upstairs and into the kitchen before seeing Lidia wearing one of his suits and pants writing something down on a notebook. “Why did you possess me and how did you know where I was?” He exclaimed. “You should already know.” Lidia said, making him think. “It's about the newaker key, I needed it plus I already told you about its capabilities regarding the stuff within the door of truth.” She explained as she put the pen down.

“There are other demons wanting to conquer reekae, each other and all of hell.” She told. “Speaking of which, the people relating to the investigations of all four cases say that it's the work of supernatural influences. What do you have to say about this?” Johna questioned the succubi wondering about her true motives. “I'm not a part of other demon’s plans and goals, in fact I'm against it.” She continued speaking. “This is all in the matter of taking control of all hell and even wreaking havoc and chaos on this world.” *So they're the ones messing with the cases.* Johna thought to himself as he handed over the key. “Now that you have it, what are you going to do?” “My goal is to take control of my sector of hell along with the other demons. Most of them need correction.” She continued. “I also wish to take out the reaper’s eye.” Lidia’s voice was stern. “If that’s all you want from me could you go away now?”

Johna didn't mean to put her off like that. Lidia leaned the man against the kitchen table. “What would you do if I took a liking to you?” She licked the side of his fresh pretty face. “I like you Johna, please stick around me longer.” Locking themselves in a wet arousing kiss, Lidia took off the man’s suit and tie as she quickly jumped into his arms ready for more. The two made their way into the bedroom where Johna tossed her now topless body onto the bed. Seductively hugging the sheets Lidia was beyond excited to have sex.

“Hurry up and pound that thick, glistening penis of yours inside me.” The succubi smiled, feeling a warm and wet sensation between her thighs. “You're a mess aren't you?” Johna teased as he leaned in to lick her strawberry pink nipples all the way down to her clit. “Oh yeah!” Lidia screamed, yearning the man to lick her rose clean before having him stick two fingers inside her vagina. “Mmm, ahhh!” In and out Johna rammed and swirled his fingers around the beautiful fein. “Ha, you like it don't you Lidia?” The man smiled.

“Just…hurry up and…pound that cock inside me!” The mixed scent sensations of pleasure and desire nearly had Lidia over the edge huffing and moaning. “Hope you're satisfied baby.” Johna took his belt off and wiggled out of his pants stripping them all the way off exposing his long, rock stiff penis. The man eased his way into Lidia’s precious rose and began pounding away, in and out with rhythm and speed. “Ugh…Johna! You’re so…fucking amazing!” Gripping the bed sheets harder than she ever could Lidia went ballistic exposing her lust for him before delivering a heartfelt kiss.

The two went at it all day till dawn as the stars shined throughout the night. “Now do you want me to go?” Lidia said while raking her hand through the man’s hair. “Seems like you're the one who wants to stay, you were enjoying it the most.” He jokingly smiled. “About the crimson grade war, why did it happen?” “Thousands of years ago demons ran rampant in this world as men became possessed.” She continued. “Angels sent them a covenant for a chance to rule over everyone and reekaes.” The succubi continued. “After some time reekae and humans were able to bear children known as reapers like James S. Wallers.” “You mean that guy was a reaper?” Johna was shaken up as he turned to face Lidia. “Correct, they were in the war battling against other humans for their shards along with protecting themselves.”

Lidia explained. “What if another war rises or if demons rise and retaliate?” The man asked a foreknowing question. “Then we fight.” She replied with a serious tone of voice. “There are many types of demons who are against each other with different ideals, plans and temperaments. There are dangerous ones, and nice ones. All in all anyone may want to take hold of the reaper’s eye.” It was peaceful as silence crept throughout the room as more and more of Johna’s questions were being answered.

Morning came rearing its head in like a rooster. “How did you sleep?” Lidia asked the man. “Alright, I'm hungry I'm gonna head to the local diner for something to eat, I'll catch you in a bit.” Johna hopped out the bed, took a shower and changed into his casual clothes. *Johna, Johna…there are so many things you don't know.* At the Humpty Burger Shack Johna was so hungry he decided to skip in line. The restaurant was so packed there were lines of cars parked on the streets of meadowview.

“Hey Johna, what’s up?” A familiar voice called out to him from a far away booth. “Hey investigator Tohei, how's it going?” The man rushed to the back of the restaurant to greet him. Mr. Arima Tohei was a strong bilingual man of japanese descent. He works with forensic detectives and psychologists. “My wife just had a baby girl recently and since I'm a father now she'll have someone to aspire and look up to, along with taking her to amusement parks.” He chuckled. “She would become a hard worker like you.” Johna commented before stepping back in line to order.

# Chapter III

“Good morning sir, welcome to Humpty Burger Shack, what may I get for you today?” The rather large cashier lady greeted. “I'll take the sausage biscuit platter.” “That'll be six forty-two.” The man hands over the money then takes his tray to a nearby booth by the nearest exit door. *Well look what we got here, don't tell me youre going to finish that?* Lidia’s voice rang through the guy’s ears. *How do you know I'm here?* Johna replied.

*The same way I knew you were at that laboratory, through internal projection.* She said, *from now on I am your eyes and ears Johna, see that lady over there? I got a funny feeling about her.* There was a somber elderly woman staring Johna down from across the table in which she was ready to attack. *What’s wrong with her?...* He asked with caution. She’s wanting to kill! At that moment Lidia appeared out of the blue as the elderly woman attacked the man with full strength.

“Tune Subsisto!” Time and motion suddenly stopped around them but that wasn't enough for the elderly woman. *Is she possessed?* Lidia thought that spell sequence would work. “Lidi…a…help!” The woman was choking Johna out while slamming his head onto the food tray. “Enough!” Lidia kicked and stomped the woman to the ground before having the real assailant show themselves as a female demon came out of the elderly woman and tackled Lidia onto the ground. “Huh, another demon I should've known.”

“I will open that door and you will bow to me!” The demon lady tauts as she attempts to headbutt the succubi before having a table thrown at her. “Nice work Johna but she isn't dead yet.” As the demon lady darted her eyes towards Johna he hid by a nearby stranger that suddenly burst into flames; eating away the skin on his arms and hands. “Shit!...Ahh!!” Meanwhile Lidia began stabbing her tail into the demon’s wings before throwing her into the kitchen area of the restaurant. “Come on Johna, let's leave before she wakes up! Tune Subsisto!” Lidia quickly grabbed Johna and took to the skies. “Wait, what about my car!?” “Screw that man, you could have gotten killed.” The succubi reassured him.

“She’s a demon, she can eradicate you by natural means!” “Who was she anyway? Any relations?” He wanted to know. Lidia dropped the man on his driveway. “Ouch!” The man yelled in pain as Lidia looked at his arms. “Let's go inside, I'll put some gauze on it.” As the two went inside the house, Lidia began to spill some prior knowledge on who that demon lady was. “Well I have no clue on what’s going on.” Johna exclaimed further. “I'm assuming there’s more?” “Correct.” Lidia assured.

“I'm assuming it's a reekae army, they must've known we had the newaker key.” *A reekae army?* The guy tried understanding. “So a higher demon wants control too?” He asked an obvious question. “Yeah, that could be the case.” Lidia replied. “From here on out I'm gonna have to protect you and guard the key for myself.” *This should've never happened to me.* The man thought as he felt perplexed and worried for his life. “But don't worry so much, I’m much stronger than those tailsuckers.” Lidia proclaimed as she racked through her hair.

“I'll rip their hearts out before you could even scream for help.” She was sure about that. Johna soon knew that his life was on the line as this whole situation changed for the worse. “So an army of demons are on our tail because we're one step closer in getting that hell shard, right?” Johna stated as he lifted up his arms. “Yeah, I told you this after we met. These demons are not like me though, they are evil.” Lidia elaborated. “They would be the kind to see all humanity destroyed and brought down with them.” *Where's God in all of this?* The man just wanted clarity.

“Hey Lidia, I take it this isn't your first time coming to earth.” “No but since this involves the newaker key, I have a purpose to stick around for a while.” Johna sucked it up and decided to form a relationship with Lidia knowing that he was protected. “So tell me Johna, what made you and your wife get a divorce?” The succubi spoke. “Money, and the fact that I was abusive towards her.” “Abusive?” She tilted her head with confusion. “Yeah I wasn't always the right role model I used to be.” The man darted his eyes to the floor with disappointment. “I loved her with everything I had.” He continued.

“She taught me many things from religion, to getting over the justice system. She helped a lot.” “And all you did was fight with her, right?” She cocked a brow with concern and contempt. “You shouldn't fight with your loved ones Johna, they might backstab you or you may need them in the future.” She was right in the long run. “You're right Lidia I don't know how to face her again.” “No worries, I have faith in you because you're a charming and easy going person.” She smiled as she ran her hands through his hair. “Thanks, I appreciate that.”

Suddenly a loud bang was heard outside the house as a large gaping hole appeared by the side of the house. “What was that!?” Johna yelled. “Let's check it out.” The two left the bedroom and ran outside to see two large grotesque looking demons who tried wrecking havoc everywhere. “Give us the key you lower level failure!” This made Lidia mad. “Like hell if I would! Fulgur flair!” Suddenly lightning emerges from the succubi’s hand as she manages to attack the slimy, gray monster. “Ahh!” Black blood quickly oozed out the monster's eyes as the other monster attacked and tackled Johna onto the ground.

“Lidia help!” He screamed as the monster grabbed his head and bashed it onto the ground continuously. “Johna!” Lidia thought of an idea. “Sanguis coquite!” The succubus balled her hands together as the monster dropped onto the ground screaming in pain. “What the hell! You bitch!” Its slimy skin broke out into large fresh patches of bloody wounds that won't heal. Johna began punching the other demonic monster to release its grip on him. “Get the heck off of me!” “Leave him alone!” Lidia tackled the grotesque monster and wrapped her hands around its neck. “Fulgur flair!” Lightning came out of her hands once again and beheaded the monster while blood poured all over the man's face.

*Shit!* “Come on Johna, get up!” Lidia helped the man stand up on his feet. “Great, now my house is destroyed.” “I'll help you rebuild it, in the meantime you should go wash your face.” As Johna went to the bathroom he washed the blood off his face then took prescribed pills. *This is awful, now my fears are coming to life.* Meanwhile, Lidia was outside contemplating the reapers eye and her life beyond that point.

*Finally, after all this I could become the ruler of hell itself. That's only if the key is with me though that also means the longer I have it the more trouble coming my way. If you bastards wanna kill me you're gonna have to try harder.* She wanted to make her dreams come true. “Great, now I'm gonna die for sure.” Johna mumbled to himself as he stared into the mirror. Life got tougher together as Johna became cautious while going to work, the man now knew that superstitions and supernatural theories involving the majority of his cases were true and that his coworkers were not scared to death.

In fact, they were intrigued more so because of earthbound spirits “Good evening investigator Anderson, how’s your week treating you?” Investigator Ferreira asked. “So far so good Crystal.” The man lied as his voice trembled. It was obvious he wanted an easy night. “Alright team, tonight we're going into an apartment complex,” Chief investigator Yuri Pavlove announced to his team. “A couple killed each other due to some psychological disease. There is more trauma on the head than body though the woman has scars on her left breast so please chart that.”

Everyone followed the chief inside apartment B6 where they were surprised by a gastly awful smell. *Eww, it smells like dog shit!* Investigator Ferreira thought along with the rest. “Alright Johna, I'm putting you with Luther for tonight.” This made the man pleased as Luther was an expert in this field of forensics. “Hey Johna…let's have a good night alright?” The man seemed meek with his curly blonde hair, green eyes, and skinny frame. “Hi Luther, did you carry everything out of your car?”

The man asked. “Goggles, cotton balls, gloves, and camera. All good here.” The two took it as a yes as they went to a section of the dining room. “Alright Luther let's get started.” Both Luther and Johna took pictures of the bloody wallpaper then laden the surface with chemicals. “I found the bodies!” Crystal exclaimed to the group. “Anyone got a flashlight with them?” The woman was inspecting an open cavity that contained some sort of red orb inside as superstitions caught up with her.

*What's this orb thingy?* Investigator Ferreira raised it up high before putting the object in her briefcase. *These bodies are really damaged.* The woman felt the breasts of the corpse and noticed blunt stab wounds tearing through her clothes and took pictures of her skin and scars. Once the investigation was over the crew went home, Crystal felt tired as she plopped onto the side of the bed and rolled over on her stomach. *At least this night wasn't bad.* Meanwhile, the red orb that she placed on her night stand began shaking and soon crushed itself into dust as a cloud of smoke appeared engulfing the room when suddenly a demon possessed the woman.

Crystal began violently slapping herself which then turned to choking and strangulation as her nails pierced her neck. *What’s happening to me!?* Somewhere deep down she was still conscious. “Listen woman, I need you to kill Johna Anderson!” The woman's tone of voice changed three octaves lower as she yelled in which it was no longer her in control. *Someone help!* The woman was trapped within herself. Meanwhile once Johna got home he greeted Lidia and sat down in the kitchen chair.

“I fixed the hole within the side of the house.” Lidia said. “I even proofed it so nobody could break through again.” “Good job Lidia.”

# Chapter IV

The man had other things in mind. “Since you have the newaker key, how about opening the door of truth and taking hold of the reaper's eye right now?” “You make a good point, although I can't because there is no blood moon.” She announced. “Blood moon?” Johna was confused. “Since the crimson grade war, the blood moon symbolized a time of awakening in both the door of truth and the newaker key. It's only active at that time.” She continued. “Some say that's the only way to get its powers.”

“Oh really…” The man understood. “So about James S. Wallers, what was he like?” “He was a man who wanted contact with demons and the power to rule their realm.” The succubi continued. “James Wallers was a curious and daring man.” “Well goodnight Lidia, hopefully you get what you wanted.” Johna said goodnight and patted her on the shoulders. The next day was beautiful as the sun was out shining upon the millions of flowers decorated around the man's house. *What's this…?* The man felt two large lumps of flesh on his hands as he woke up and lifted up the covers he noticed Lidia bare naked beside him.

“Lidia, what are you doing?” He tried being polite this time around instead of kicking her out of bed. “Good morning Johna, how did you sleep?” She reached in to kiss the man's forehead. “Please put on some clothes, and get out of my room.” He said while sounding direct. “You're no fun you know…” She said. “Just get out.” After taking a shower and putting on clothes, Johna took a bus to the nearest coffee shop on boulevard street.

He was wanting to finish up his paperwork for the entire investigation team. “Well look who we have here.” A woman said as she saw him enter the bus. “Hello, Johna.” The woman smiled. “Mrs. Valentine, how are you?” The man received her with open arms. Mrs. Valentine had dark black hair, deep blue eyes, and was wearing a floral red dress. She was an assistant to Johna’s former wife in regards to her publishing career.

“Are you still working for Ritters publishing?” The man asked as he sat next to her. “Yeah, we're taking in new clients with talent and I've recently signed off on an auction with a two million dollar deal.” She said, “What about you? How's your life going?” “Me? Well I still work at the—” At that moment the woman began choking Johna while slamming his head on the head board. “Give me the key or you'll die!” The lady yelled at his face. “Get off me!” The man tried fighting back as he grabbed a fist full of her hair then bashed her face against the window.

*So she's possessed?* Suddenly the woman snapped her fingers and out of nowhere the passengers ran up to beat Johna up. “No one can help you now you pathetic human!” Mrs. Valentine said as she spat at Johna's face. “Scre…screw…you!” Bloody and scarred, Johna kicked and bit the people off of him before breaking the window and grabbing a shard of glass to slit the passengers throat. “Ahhh!!” Johna slashed and gashed his way through before tackling the woman down the aisle. “You will die!” They both said in unison before fighting each other as Johna dug the large shard of glass through the woman's eyes.

“Stella rumpitur!” Suddenly a car hit the bus as the man slit the woman's throat then ran off the bus and into the streets. Luckily, the man was two blocks away from the coffee shop. *Lidia, where are you when I need you?* As Johna got a chance to sit down he was still conscious but needed to get work done. The man took his paperwork out his briefcase and noticed a wave of yearning hit him as he reminisced about his past life with his wife Miranda and how he could've had a normal life.

*Well, I guess it's over. Thank god!* “Hello sir, would you like a cup of coffee?” A waitress went over to his table. “Yes please with one pump of vanilla and heavy cream.” He wanted the rest of his day to go smoothly but knew that wasn't possible. After writing down his notes on the last three cases, he felt inclined to say that those cases involved supernatural murderers. Moments later his coffee arrived; once Johna reached for the cup he heard a familiar voice in his mind, *don't drink that! It's laced with rat poison!* He recognised that voice as Lidia’s

*Lidia, where were you all this time!?* The man directly yelled in his mind. *Saving your life!* The succubi exclaimed. *I'm your eyes and ears remember that!* She urgently yelled. *What about the bus?* Johna wondered. *I wanted you to fight on your own, besides that woman is dead you cut her head off.* While getting work done Johna stretched and rocked in his chair. Once he finished writing he gathered his things and left the cafe. *Let me take you home.* Lidia said as the man sprouted up bat wings and flew high into the sky.

*See Johna, I'm here to protect you.* Once the two made it back home, they were greeted with an unfamiliar face upon the front doorstep. “Hello Johna.” It was his wife Miranda Dairy. “H-Hey Miranda, what brings you here?” The man was hesitant on whether she was demonic possessed or not. “I just came to visit and say hello.” Relax Johna, she's not possessed. Lidia stated. Johna would've been on the brink of tears if he knew he had to kill his former wife. “Ah, please come inside.” The man said as the two walked inside the house. “I see it hasn't changed much.” The woman twirled her short curly red hair.

“Would you like something to drink?” He asks. “Lemonade.” Miranda replied while turning the living room t.v. on. Out of the blue Lidia shows up wearing one of the man's clothes. “Lidia, please leave.” “Relax, she can't see me. You're the only human who can.” On that note, the succubi went up to Johna and tongue kissed him. *At least you're mine for now…* She thought as she looked upon the man's shocked face. “Why did you—” “Go and keep your guest company.” She knew who she was implying. “Here's your lemonade, Miranda.”

The man awkwardly walks into the room and hands her the glass. “So what's up? How are you taking care of yourself now?” The woman exclaimed. “Good, I'm still making money from the investigation unit Synplex, I still take evidence to their headquarters.” “So you're still making more than my publishing company huh, maybe you should get a bigger house.” She recommended it. “I get where you're coming from and I have thought of it for a while.” He decided to change topics.

“How's your mother? Did she get to the hospital safely?” “Yeah,” Miranda cleared her throat. “Although she still needs health insurance, and I don't know who could afford the price.” “I can write you a check for six-thousand dollars okay?” He wager. “Deal, thanks Johna.” Miranda continued. “She's having heart surgery, and is in critical condition.” “So her cuts and bruises are that traumatic?” He would have known. “Yeah, and the robbers left with the money they stole.” *This is why we need guns.* Miranda thought.

“I'm sorry to hear that.” “You should pay her a visit someday.” She said, “I will soon.” Once the two were done chatting and laughing about important matters, the woman said her goodbyes and left the house. Moments later Lidia appears behind Johna. “Your past wife is really pretty, though I've said that already.” “Why did you kiss me?” Johna asks, demanding an answer. “You could say because I was jealous and wanted you for myself.” She never thought she could be so passive. “I'm also a succubus. It's my job to seduce men.”

Lidia got up in the man's face. Surprisingly enough, the man began kissing Lidia from her neck up to her mouth. “Follow me.” Johna took the succubus hand and walked into the bedroom. Tensions began to rise as Johna quickly unbuckled his pants and slid his boxers right below his penis. “Suck it while I'm still hard.” He knew she wanted it so he took advantage. A sultry grin appeared on the succubus face as she touched the tip of his cock. “Make my day Johna.”

As the man thrust in and out her mouth, Lidia felt a wet sensation between her thighs. She was horny so she took off the man's t-shirt and squished her breasts together. The man carried Lidia in her arms then plopped her onto the bed. He began kissing her breasts and fingering her vagina. “Hey Johna, have you ever met someone you wanted to marry instantly?” Would a demon ever think of love? The man questioned himself. “I'm putting it in now.” *Damn it's so tight…* Despite feeling good, Johna genuinely cared for her.

# Chapter V

“Hey Johna…do you like me?” Lidia asked between all her panting and moaning. “Yeah, why?” He stopped thrusting and listened to his words for a second. *Of course, you've helped me out so much.* After having sex, both Lidia and Johna took a hot shower. “Hey Lidia, don't you still have the key?” “Yeah.” At that moment a small purple box appeared before the two and dropped onto the surface of the tub. “Open it.” Inside was a rose gold key that had a pentagon on it. “This is the newaker key?” He was certain.

“Yup and you're looking at the new ruler of hell.” Least she wished. Once the two washed and got situated they decided to make a blood pact and vow that they'd use each other for their goals. As nine p.m. hit, the man left for his job at the investigation unit. “Welcome back Johna to another night of who done it.” His coworker Tohei said lightening up the mood. “Hello Mr. Tohei, how was your day?” Johna tried making conversation. “Alright, though my baby girl kept me up all night.” Arima continued. “My wife had to sleep next to the crib all throughout the night.” The man laughed. *Mr. Tohei, I'm surprised you're still alive after what happened at that burger shack.* He remembers the bodies as he looks at his hands.

“Alright, Tohei team up with Gabriel at this section of the church, Luka and Xavier search the balcony, Johna and Crystal check the tombstones outside and the rest of you investigate the kitchen and cafeteria entryway.” When Johna looked at Crystal the woman gave off an eerie smile from corner to corner as her eye began twitching all over. “Hi Johna, what would you want lost first, your fingers or your heart!” At that moment Crystal punched the man in the face before having him grab and twist her arm backwards.

“Drop dead Johna Anderson!” Crystal said in a low tone of voice. “Let go of her!” Johna yelled directly at the demon while choking the woman on the cold wet ground. “Never, all creation will bow to me!” “In your dreams, you will bow to Lidia!” Johna slammed investigator Ferreira onto a broken tombstone. *Damn, you demons are annoying.* The man gained confidence ever since he met Lidia.

“Hey Crystal, are you back to normal?” Johna slapped her four times before grabbing her cheeks while squishing her face in the process. “Ah Johna, what are you doing?” The woman slapped the man's hand as she recoiled. “Hit me.” Johna said making sure she isn't possessed. “No, we have to stick to the mission.” “Alright you're back.” The duo took pictures of the victims tombstone before heading back inside the church. “Chief Pavlove we're back!” Crystal said, full of energy. “Good, you two can help the team upstairs on the balcony.” “Roger that!” The two met Luka and Gabriel upon the balcony where they were cleaning up blood off the benches with saline wipes.

“We're almost done, you guys can take pictures around the area.” Luka said while tying his curly black hair away from his face. “Hey Gabriel, we’re done here.” Luka signaled the man to come downstairs. “Now what?” Crystal looked at Johna. “We search the area.” The man said. “If you see anything in relation to the victims, report it back as usual.” It was a no brainer. “On it!” Once the two finished collecting evidence, they reported back to chief Pavlove.

“All finished?” The short elderly man asked. “Yes sir!” The entire crew replied as they headed outside the church and into their cars. Once Johna got home he noticed something strange as he quickly ran to Lidia. “Is something wrong?” He asks while staring down the bloody succubi. “The key got stolen from some bubbly bitch.” She replied while covering her bloody knee.

“That demon lady tried to fight me and stole the key.” “Well, what did she look like?” Johna asked while bandaging her knee. “She had long blonde hair, sharp yellow fangs, and purple wings and tail.” She thoroughly described. “So she's like you but a lower or higher rank?” “Definitely higher.” Said Lidia with a stern defeated expression. “She had an upper level sun tattoo on her chest.” “So you're not stronger than her?” He asks. “Of course not dummy!” Lidia threw a pillow at Johna.

“Can you track her down like you did the key?” Said the man. “Yeah but who knows what she did with it right now.” The succubi could only dream. “I need to take it back.” She then sighs as she looks up at the ceiling. Once the day finished, Johna and Lidia decided to take a walk at midnight as the man took a shower then put on his sweats and t-shirt. *Man, it's cold out here.* The man began running for twenty-two miles within and outside his neighborhood complex. “How far do you think you can run?”

Lidia telepathically asked. “About thirty-five miles, why?” He asked. “I could give you speed like the gods.” *Really?* The man thought. As Johna began running, he started feeling light on his feet as the wind began cutting around his body. Swishing and Zooming past houses and trees, Johna became excited and ran up a fifty-two foot high hill overlooking the town. *Wow, it's amazing up here you can see all the houses nearby.* Lidia commented. After finishing the long run, Lidia got a sense of where the key was. *Hey Johna, do you wanna go on an adventure? What, now?* The man replied. *Yup, I know where the key is though you wouldn't like it.* She said sternly. “What, where is it?” *It's in Hell.*

“Really, the pits of Hell?” The man was shocked as he opened the front door. “We’re going there once you sleep, I finally found Ladill.” Lidia now appears in front of Johna. The man sat on his bed and took in a hard gulp. “Don't I have to die to see the afterlife?” He asked, feeling nervous about his situation. “Don't worry, you won't die. I'll have my ways of protecting you once we’re there.” She smiled as Johna rested on his bed then fell asleep. “Vita cogitet.” The succubi slipped into the man's thoughts as she merged with him.

“Open your eyes man.” Said Lidia as Johna did as told. Fire and demons torturing people were everywhere as loud banging noises and screaming were deafening and heart wrenching. The stench of death and hatred were present. “Come on Johna, she's not that far!” Lidia said as she looked upon a petrified Johna who was shaking and crying amongst the bloody people who were being tortured. He knew he had to suck it up and keep moving. “There she is!”

Lidia noticed the lady’s purple bat wings from afar. “Ladill, give it back now!” As Lidia pierced through the demon’s wings, Ladill slashed at her breasts. “Damn you for ruining my beautiful wings!” Ladill was furiated. “Shut up and give it to me!” Bloodshed was inevitable between the two as Lidia pushed the blonde demon straight into the fire. “Ahh!! You bitch!!” It was obvious that even demons weren't immune to the flames. “Give it back!” Lidia knew what she had to do.

The succubi began choking and gnawing at Ladill’s neck before snapping it back. “Damn you!” She was in so much pain. The demon punched Lidia as they flew and fought in the air. Poor Johna held onto the succubi for dear life as he didn't want to fall within the flames. “You're dead! Mortifer!” Suddenly, Ladill’s body became hot and heavy as her blood boiled from the inside out. “Die you ugly wench!” Ladill fell from the air and got impaled from the spikes below. Once she died the box appeared before Lidia as Johna managed to grab it.

“Let's go back!” He said. “Vita de novo!” Both Johna and Lidia vanished into the otherside within the man's house. “Alright I have it!” Lidia stored the box within herself. “This is exactly why I said a target would be on our backs.” Said the man while laying on his bed. “I would,” Lidia stated. “That's why I'm not giving it to you, you'd die.” She was right. “I'd rather take the fall then let you die, I've grown to like you.” They've already made their blood pact.

# Chapter VI

Lidia then kissed the man's lips. “Hey Johna, can I sleep on top of you tonight?” She asked. “Maybe, you're pretty warm.” “Don't you usually kick me out of the room?” She figured he changed. “Yeah but you're growing on me.” Hearing this made her blush as she then licked the man's cheeks. “So, have you thought of a strategy yet?” Johna questioned. “Not exactly, I'm just waiting for the blood moon to appear.” She replied. “The only thing we can do is fight the demons coming our way.” She exclaimed. “Hopefully, you're up to it.” “What will I get out of this?” The man questioned. “With you being a mortal, I could just reap your soul.” “Really?” Johna figured other plans.

“Why not give me immortality or some other kind of power at least.” “I'm not a God, nor am I an alchemist.” She said, “I can't give you immortality.” “Well that sucks.” The man called it a night as he shuffled his legs underneath the blanket as Lidia crawled on top of him. The next day came around as Johna woke up and thought of visiting his mother in law at the hospital so he washed up, ate breakfast and changed into his suit and tie. “Wow, what’s the occasion?” “It's my mother in law.” He explained. “She tried defending herself from a robbery and is now at the Wilmington Hospital.”

“So she wasn't strong enough to protect herself ?” The succubi figured. “No, she had a knife but was shot nine times in her arms and legs.” He said. “She wasn't able to recover but was taken to the hospital.” “I see…” Lidia understood as she laid her head on the pillows. “Goodbye.” Johna headed down to the Wilmington Hospital where he met with his wife. “Hey Miranda, what's up?” The man patted his ex-wife on the shoulders. “Johna, hey she’s in room two twelve if you wanna check her out.” “Alright.” Once the man entered the room he saw his mother in law hooked up to an i.v. unit full of blood. “Hello Mrs. Major, I hope you're doing fine.”

Johna moved her hair away from her face. “Hello…Johna.” Mrs. Major tilted her head to the side. “How..are..you?” The woman took shallow breaths as she was on morphine. “Good, same as usual but good.” He handed the bouquet of flowers over to his mother in law. “Why…thank you.” “Please don't mention it.” He said before noticing two men step into the room. “Ah, hello?” Johna was unsure what was going on. “Mrs. Major, we're here so you may sign your will.” *But she's not dead yet, she's on life support.* The man thought. The man hands the pen and papers over to Mrs. Major.

Before anything else, the people heard a loud scream outside the room. “What's going on!?” Johna stepped into the lobby before looking at his ex-wife choke and beat up a random nurse. “Please…get off!” The nurse tried escaping her grasp but couldn't. “Miranda!” Johna yelled. “What the hell are you doing!?” Once the woman turned around her eyes flashed red as she started yelling cryptic latin words. “Et ardebit in inferno pro multis erroribus!” Suddenly the woman grabbed a knife out of her handbag and lunged at Johna. “Hey look out!”

One of the men said while stepping to the side. “Ahh!!” The man got stabbed in the stomach before getting slashed in the face. Johna felt blood coming out everywhere. “Someone, please help!” “Get away from him!” Suddenly Lidia appeared out of nowhere and tackled the demon onto the bloody ground. “Lidia, what the hell is going on?” “Your ex-wife is possessed, sorry Johna but I must kill her.” *What? Really?* He was shocked. “Go ahead, she's not my wife anymore.” Lidia smote the woman then violently ripped her heart out. “There…she's dead.”

The succubi closed the woman's eyes then flew away. “What just happened?” The men questioned amongst all the commotion. Mrs. Major signed her will then closed her eyes and passed away. “I was still close to them.” The man mumbled underneath his voice as he walked back into the hospital room. *Rest in peace Mrs. Major. You were a great mother and mother in law.* “Since she has no one to pass her will over to, why not give it to me?” The man negotiated with the men. “Alright, since that woman was your ex-wife well see.”

Johna left the room and went outside the hospital where he could see injured people walking in. “Ah, do you need any help?” An elderly man came out of his car and nearly fell over. “Why thank you sir.” He smiled as he clinged to Johna. “No problem, I'm just leading you inside.” As his day was ruined by death, Johna hopped into his car and drove home. “Lidia what was that?” The succubi walked out the kitchen with a bowl of lucky charms cereal. “I did my job.” She said as she tucked her shirt into her pants. “I don't know how to grieve.”

The man admits. “I'm sorry.” Lidia puts her cereal down and gives the man a warm embrace. “It wasn't your fault, she was possessed.” “At least I was strong enough to leave my mother in law.” He said with great passion. “She died as well.” Once the two had their sentimental chats, Lidia and Johna sat on the couch and turned on the television. The channel eleven news switched on and showed a group robbery after their crimes. “Why do you think they are doing that?” Said Lidia with concern yet explained further.

“Criminals will die for sure but we could end up using them.” “What do you mean?” Johna questioned. “As a ploy they could be used as a decoy to steal for you, act as a meat shield, or even do your bidding. “You mean mind control?” He understood some. “Yup, use the ability to mind control.” As the man walked away from Lidia to wash and get ready for bed, he noticed a blackish purple fuzzy looking demon who was at least seven feet tall. “Want to die?” It said with a low gurgling tone.

“Lidia, I see demons!” Johna yelled from the bathroom. “Really!?” She replied walking towards him before noticing it herself. “You will die!” The monster lunged at Lidia while tackling her against a wall. “Johna fight!” The succubi yelled. Johna then ran into the kitchen and grabbed a knife. “Go back to hell!” The man jabbed the monster in the eye then proceeded to stab its arm off. “Strepo!” Lidia opened her mouth as fire came out of it and melted the monster's head off.

“Great, now I have to clean this up.” He groaned. Once the day ended Lidia talked to Johna about his supposed powers. “So you mean to tell me I can see through the veil?” “Yeah.” She replied looking confused yet proud of him. Moments later after falling asleep a group of humanoid looking demons flew up and broke through Johna’s bedroom window. “What the hell!” The duo woke up and sprung into action. The succubi tackled one of the demons onto the ground.

“You will bow down to us!” A male demon grabbed Johna and pinned his head against a wall. “Damn you!” The man spat at his feet. Meanwhile the succubus was having a hard time fighting. “What's wrong girl, are you losing that head of yours?” “Shut the fuck up and fight me!” Lidia snapped back. Suddenly, the woman pierced Lidia in the stomach with her tail then proceeded to tear through her wing. “Ahh!!” The pain was like a thousand suns. Her wings were so sensitive to touch. “Contrita stella!”

Lidia caused explosions upon the surface of the ground in which both the woman and Johna fell through. “Cor percussit!” The male demon attacked the succubi in which he grabbed and twisted her breast while putting a mark on her heart. *No, my heart…the key! Dammit!*  Suddenly, the succubi felt her heart give away as she lay helplessly on the floor. “Now give me the key!” The demon stuck his hand inside Lidia's mouth and pulled out the box containing the key.

“Who…are…you guys?” She didn't want to waste her breath. “We are the Reekae army.” The male demon punched Lidia so hard she bleed black blood then flew away with the box. *Dammit! A reekae army!?* Meanwhile, Johna emerged from the rubble below and knelt beside the female demon. *She's dead isn't she?* He thought as he proceeded to kick her head. *Yeah, she is…*  The man then looked up at the gaping holes upstairs amongst the fire and rubble. “Lidia! Are you okay!?” He questioned but there wasn't an answer so he climbed up top.

“Lidia, answer me!” The man held her in his arms. “Johna…please help.” She said, “A reekae…army member stole…the key…out of my mouth.” “Really?” Johna figured. “Come on, we…have to…find him…” Lidia huffed and puffed while fixing her crop top and shorts. “What about your health?” “I'll be fine.” Was she really sure about that ? “You won't have to worr—” Bam! Lidia's lifeless body fell to the floor as she struggled to move.

“Dammit, my heart hurts!” *What did that guy do?* She thought of an idea. “Horologiume!” The succubi froze her heart in place. “Can you stand?” Johna helped her up. “Yeah, I froze my heart so I wouldn't die.”

# Chapter VII

“Really, you can do that?” The man was bewildered. “Yeah.” She exclaimed. “I can use magic, I thought you knew that already.” “Well yeah, I must've forgotten.” The man chuckled. “Let's go find that guy.” Lidia held onto Johna and flew away into the night. *Man, I'm sleepy.* The man soon fell asleep onto the succubi’s chest. Miles and miles of land passed below them as they flew higher and higher. *So that guy was a part of the reekae army?* He thought. Higher level demons who played a part in the crimson grade war? As Lidia and Johna flew across Vladimir, more and more questions arose within themselves.

“Where do you think they might be?” The man asked with interest and intrigue. “Maybe hiding within a back alley somewhere nearby, or even at an abandoned warehouse.” The succubi wasn't sure where to look but she was ready for payback. The air was crisp and cool as the dark evening sky painted a harrowing mood. “Ahh! Help, there are demons loose!”

A dark skinned man yelled out in horror before getting stabbed in the chest by a familiar looking demon who was twirling a certain key on his finger. “What do we do if that lady comes Sirus?” A fellow female demon asked as she began poking peoples eyes out as they screamed louder and louder in pain and agony. Chaos and despair was leaking throughout town as blood and fire was present everywhere in sight.

Fat, boily black and gray monsters were flying high above most of the dead bodies shouting obscenities and curses towards mankind. “We'll run away, or you can pierce her heart and slash her in half. Either way let's make sure she doesn't take hold of this key.” The blonde demon commanded as he stuffed the key into his pocket. “Something's telling me that they are nearby.” Lidia had a hunch as she saw a bank fire several miles ahead of her.

“Hey, there they are!” Once Johna pointed, Sirus disappeared leaving Elffie and the other members to fight on his behalf. “What's up bitch!?” Elffie screamed as she tackled the man off Lidia's back. “Johna!” The succubi yelled before flying to meet the demon above the clouds. “Man you're cute, how about being mine instead of that crack whore?” “Let me go!” Johna began scratching and biting the demon while doing damage any way he could. “Suit yourself.” Elffie stabs the man with her tail before letting him fall.

“Johna, I'm coming!” Lidia said before getting stabbed in the wing by a fellow reekae member. “Why if it isn't a fellow archtail, too bad our leader ran off with the key.” A handsome demon with curly black hair and green eyes held the succubi up by the hair. “Let go of me you piece of shit cocksucker!” “Uh-oh, now that's not how you talk to your ranking superior!” He began punching Lidia in the stomach until she threw up. Meanwhile as Johna fell from the sky, all he could think about was his last moments on earth and whether or not a god really existed.

The man didn't give much thought about the afterlife but knowing he made a pact with Lidia, he knew he was on his way to hell. *Oh Lidia, please save me! Don't let me die here, not now!*  The man panicked as he thought of a soft landing to break his fall. Luckily, there was a nearby swimming pool. Splash! “Oww!” Struggling to move an inch, Johna’s arm felt heavy and numb all over as if it was paralyzed. The sharp stinging sensations all over his body was enough to tell him that he wasn't dead.

“Honey, what was that?” A young woman lifted up her back bedroom window upon seeing the man's lifeless body within the body of water. “Hello sir, why are you in my pool!? Do you need help!?” Once the woman got no response, she quickly called the police and an ambulance and waited for help to arrive. Meanwhile, Lidia grew annoyed by the minute as she grabbed and snapped the demon's head around while instantly killing him in the process.

“I bet I could take you reekaes on with one hand…” She said to herself. *I hope Johna’s okay.* “Hey archtail, come catch me!” Elffie yelled out. “I killed your partner so you should thank me.” “You bitch!” Vexed and exhausted Lidia flew to the clouds and chased after the blue winged demon. “Lumen tormentum!” Suddenly multiple explosions went off around Elffie as she fell to the ground. “You won't get away!” Lidia flew down and struck the reekae member with her laced tail.

“It's no use you reekae, the poison only takes six seconds to enter your bloodstream. It's over for you.” The succubi explained as she spat in the demon's eye out of a mixture of anger and annoyance. “Oh yeah? Sirus is still two steps ahead of you and we'll open the door of truth sooner than you think.” Saying this made Lidia beat the reekaes head into a bloody mess. *All of you will bow to me!*  Once the police came, the succubi left the horrendously bloody and gruesome scene by flying above town in search of Johna.

Meanwhile, Johna took shallow breaths within the ambulance as the medics put him on a portable ventilator. “Mr. Anderson, what is today's month and year?” A busty female paramedic asked as she began charting personal information onto her clipboard. *No response huh?* She thought as she got her assistant to do cpr on him. Suddenly water and other liquids came pouring out of his mouth. “Quick, give me a trash can he's about to vomit.” “Alright, here.” The female medic gave Johna the trash can.

“Sir, can you speak?” The male paramedic introduced himself as he wheeled the stretcher out the truck and into the hospital doors where the doctor greeted him. “Dear Johna, welcome to Lionbridge hospital. Let's get you to room one forty shall we?” While the man was unresponsive, he could still understand. “So Johna, you might not recognise me but I know you like I know Lidia Sudnar as well.” Who was this mysterious old man and how does he know Lidia?” Johna squinted his eyes and tilted his head back in confusion.

“My name is Lennear Silva and I've participated in the crimson grade war several decades ago.” The doctor explained further. “You might be wondering how I'm still alive, it's because one of the archtails decided to give me a new heart so now I have a body full of vibrant black blood running through my veins.” *You replaced your soul for a new heart? You were a part of the crimson grade war?* Johna couldn't believe he was talking to a survivor of the war centuries ago.

“Let's do an x-ray scan on you and clear out your chest.” The doctor lifted up a screen machine in front of Johna and turned it on. Suddenly the doctor got all that he needed. “Well Johna, it seems to me you have water in your lungs along with leukemia and chest congestion.” He continued. “You'd have to drain the fluid out of your lungs so you can breathe so in order to do that I'm going to give you suction tubes into your mouth and down your throat. You can spit out fluids if you want.”

Doctor Lennear handed the man a trash can. “Th-Thann you!” He tried saying thank you but struggled to speak. Meanwhile, Lidia was still flying around trying to find Johna. “Johna! Johna, where are you!?” She figured he was out of range so she cast an enchantment sequence. “Excitatio!” Suddenly the succubi could see where the man was as within her mind a flame grew louder and louder within a far away hospital. *There you are!* Lidia went far east.

“Here, drink this.” The old man handed Johna a cup of some sort of green liquid. *What is this?*  The man thought as he took a swig. Once the liquid touched his throat it burned like fizzy cola. “H-How…how am I…” Johna was shocked by his ability to speak. “What was in that cup?” He asked the doctor. “My blood mixed with liquid antibiotics.” Really? That's it? He thought. “It must be enchanted.” “It is.” The doctor said, “So one of the archtails gave you a special heart?” Johna understood and wanted to ask again. “Yeah, a heart that would never fail.”

Moments later, Lidia crept the door open. “Johna what happened to—” Suddenly her eyes darted towards the old doctor as her mouth went agape with a slight smile. “Master!?” Lidia rushed to give the old man a hug. “Johna, I'd like you to meet master Silva.” “How are you Lidia? You see Johna, Lidia Sudnar was my pupil along with the others within the crimson grade war.” He tried understanding. “So you're a demon too?” He questioned with interest. “Not quite, I am a man like you but have heart and power like a demon.” Lennear told.

“But don't worry Johna, he's not vicious at all.” Said Lidia, interrupting the two. “Well of course I'm not, I've saved your friend's life.” “He's right.” Johna began taking deep breaths in and out.

# Chapter VIII

“Now that you're all well, let's head out of here. I still have to find out where that tailsucker is.” “Farewell Lidia and Johna, I see you two have a long journey ahead of you if you're wanting to open the door of truth.” The doctor waved goodbye as he gave the man pills and carried on with his work. “So what happened to you?” Lidia asked the man as they flew through the air. “After that demon lady stabbed me, I fell through a backyard pool and nearly died.” He held onto the succubi even tighter as he realized he was brushed with death.

“Well I'm glad you're alive, I want that reaper's eye so let's see this through.” She exclaimed. The duo flew through the clouds before opening a portal to another realm. “Where are we?” Johna asked as he coughed. The air was dry and sandy as if a dust storm came through. The buildings were abandoned and covered with over-rooted vines. *Where is everybody?* Lidia thought. “We must be in the future.” The man guessed. “That's wild.” They flew and sat down on top of a building before getting their thoughts straight. “Where would you think that reekae leader might be?” “I don't know at their hideout maybe?”

Replied Johna. “That stupid cocksucker ran off with the key.” Lidia expressed her grief as she rolled her neck around. Before saying anything else, Lidia saw a bright ray of light headed towards Johna. “Johna, get down!” In a flash, Lidia grabbed the man under her wing and flew back down to the dusty streets. “What? What happened?” “There was a flash arrow headed towards you.” She told. “Was it a reekae member?” He searched his body for any cuts and bruises.

“I couldn't quite get the face, but I know it was a short girl wearing a pink dress.” *Really, a little girl would kill ?*  He thought. “Hey demon, look at me!” Up on the rooftop was no angel but a little blonde girl wielding a radiant crossbow attached to her arm. “Wh-what are you…” *She's an angel, I can see her halo!* Lidia had to think fast or she was done for. “Johna, stay here!” She told the man as she flew up to the little girl's level.

“Who are you!?” The little girl spoke. “What's that matter to you? Tenebris regni!” “Not so fast demon!” Suddenly the angel stuck the crossbow in Lidia’s mouth. “One more sound and I'll shoot!” She yelled as the succubi grabbed the girl by the head and stabbed her through the neck. *What the hell? There's no blood, is she in pain?* Feeling vexed, the little girl grabs Lidia by the tail and flips her towards the door of the rooftop. “What do you want from me?” “You people should be eradicated by now, by records of my master in heaven we were sent to kill you all.”

The little girl shot her crossbow but Lidia dodged the light. “I don't have time for this.” Meanwhile, Johna tried figuring things out himself. *So if that little girl is here, then what about everyone else?* *Is she hurting or harming them? Lennear Silva, what did you teach Lidia? And about the crimson grade war, what really happened I mean who started it?*  As the man scanned the area all he could see were abandoned buildings riddled with vines and dirt.

“Hey, can anyone hear me!?” Johna yelled as loud as he could. “Hey, are you okay?” Suddenly he saw someone flying through the clouds with golden illuminating wings. “Is that guy an angel?” “Yes I am. My name is Jasper and I am here to escort you to safety and fulfill my mission.” *What world is this?*  The man thought to himself. “Where is everyone?” He demanded answers. “Nowhere here, they've been taken to a holding facility where my master resides.” *You mean God?*

“So they aren't dead?” “No, we would never hurt humans.” *Okay.* The man blew a sigh of relief. Meanwhile, Lidia was fighting an archangel disguised as a little girl named April. “Catch me if you can, demon!” Lidia blew out fire from her mouth, then quickly grabbed the angel and threw her onto the ground as she tried making her escape. *This place must be infested with angels.* Lidia swooped down the twelve story building as she tried to get to Johna.

“Johna, don't let him take you!” *Huh, Lidia?*  Suddenly, the angel flew behind the succubi and slashed her foot. “Damn you!” She yelled in excruciating pain. “We will destroy you, demon.” She thought of a plan once she picked up the man into her arms, quickly enough to escape. “Come on Johna, let's leave this place.” He wondered the outcome of him staying and weather he could've met the living god. “Hey Lidia, that angel said that people were in a holding facility within some special building designed by god. Were we in a dusty apocalypse?”

“It's enough trouble for me, but we must find that key!” Lidia and Johna flew high above the clouds and into the past were the crimson grade war took place along with meeting Sirus and the stolen key. “So this is the crimson grade war?” Johna was horrified. The skies were dark red, as the ground had cracks and faults coming through while the stench was that of fire and blood. The soldiers were on horseback while the demons and monsters were flying through the air attacking people.

“Let me go, you old hag!” Sirus yelled as he sucker punched the succubi onto the hard, dry ground. “Take this you beast!” Johna began kicking and stabbing Sirus in which he tried to do damage with a fallen dagger. “Hahaha…” Sirus laughs. “Even though you teamed up with a devil, you're still a weak dumbass!” With mouth agape Sirus blew into the man's face. *Shit, that hurts!* “You bastard, give me that key!” The man reached down the demon's pocket and took the key along with several coins.

“Lidia, take me!” He screamed out. “Alright!” Lidia held the man in her arms and slashed Sirus in half with full strength. “That should be the end of you!” She said as she opened a portal to Johna’s house. “So that's the crimson grade war?” He was bewildered by the heat and noise. “Yeah, it was the fight to rule all of hell and the things down there.” He wanted the door of truth to be open but that was for another day. “Do you want something to eat ?” Said Johna pulling out a box of mac and cheese out of the cabinet.

“Yeah sure.” Lidia shuffled through her red wavy hair while thinking of the blood moon. As the guy stirred the pot he asked the succubi an important question. “Would you know when the blood moon will arrive?” He figured she would know something. “Nope, not a clue we'd just have to look at the phases of the moon.” She replied. “Oh, okay…well I also have another question. Can I kiss you?” Despite making her laugh he was really interested in her and fell in love.

“Ahahaha, are you desperate or something?” She chuckled with a smile. With a box of mac and cheese in hand, Johna walked to the kitchen table and smooched the succubi on the lips for at least seven minutes. As he raked his hands through her hair. *Mmm, she tastes like applewood.* He thought about the days they've spent together and how things would transpire from now on. “Well Johna, you're a good kisser that's for sure.” She smiled.

# Chapter IX

“I'll show you more than that if you want.” She knew what he was implying but declined. “Sorry Johna, but sex to me is like aged cheese. It's only as good as it can get, which is why we only do it once.” He had his hopes up. “Well thanks for the kiss.” Once the mac and cheese was finished, the duo sat down to eat and chat some more. “So master Silva was a good mentor huh?” The man wondered as he began cracking pepper onto his food.

“Lennear Silva was pretty impressive to be frank, he's half human and half demon given the fact that his comrades gave him a new heart in exchange for his soul.” “So he's in a bind with his soul.” Johna tried understanding. “Yeah, he lost his heart in the crimson grade war after getting speared through the chest.” She continued. “Abigail, Zed, and Larxaine all tried to revive him but at the cost of losing his soul. He was our friend and taught us many things.”

“Seems as if, anyway you make a contract with a devil you forfeit your soul.” The man was correct. “You do know what this means for you right?” Lidia half assed smiled with open eyes. “You're gonna take my soul?” Once he said that the succubi quickly grabbed the man's wrist as it began glowing green thus sealing an eternal oath. “Don't worry Johna once I become the ruler of hell you'll get repaid after all that you've done for me.” She continued her statement. “You might become my husband.” “Well please take care of me.” Johna smiled with a hint of concern in his voice.

“I'll do my best.” As the day ended, both Lidia and Johna fixed the damaged house and slept within their new furnished room. *Yeah, at least we have the key now…* As weeks went by Lidia was stern to check the moon each time she fell asleep at night. *Is anything changing?*  She thought. “Hey Lidia, can I kiss you some more?” The man asked as he turned his pillow over to face her. “Yeah I guess, and you can grope my boobs if you want.”

She smiled as Johnas penis grew hard. *Fuck yeah!* Lidia lifted up her top as the man began groping her breasts. “Mmm, that feels good.” “Ha, you're welcome.” The next morning came marching in like a lion as the two woke up to the scent of vanilla and cinnamon. “Hey Johna, what's that smell?” “I left some cake in the oven though I turned it off and decided to go to sleep.” He chuckled as she pinched his cheek.

“You can have some if you want.” He obliged. “Sure, I'll take a piece.” As Johna went into the bathroom to shower, Lidia got a nagging feeling as if today was gonna be the day of the blood moon. “I guess today you'll be my husband after all.” She mumbled to herself as she took the cake out of the oven. Once the man finished changing he joined the succubi in the kitchen. “Hey Johna, I got a feeling that something great is going to happen.” Lidia looked at the wall calendar.

“I had a vision of the blood moon.” She said with joy. “That's good, what about the house?” Johna wondered as he sliced a piece of cake. “I put up a barrier so no one would destroy it, especially since the day has arrived.” *You're right.*  “All we have to do is wait.” Lidia decided to spill out her goals. “After all is said and done, at least I can put an end to the wars and division within that place.” *Great, I beat the crimson grade war and all of hell.* She thought.

“Well even though you're a devil, you've at least given me motivation to strive for my goals.” As more time passed, conversations became more deep and sincere, what was going to be Johnas fate now? From sunrise to sunset the time quickly changed to nine thirty at night where most would be sleeping, the duo was awake. As Lidia looked out the window she saw the moon change colors from white to blood red. “Yes, it's happening!” Suddenly a glowing red dekagram appeared on the ceiling as the succubi extended her hand to Johna with an expression of light. What were to be of these new beginnings? The man took her hand as the newaker key began glowing red; violent red.

“Uh, where are we—” The two floated up to the ceiling before suddenly teleporting into another dimension where they saw fire everywhere but within that realm they saw a white door glistening with light. “Don't be scared Johna, you can open the door of truth.” As the man heard those words he slowly unlocked the door and opened it. “Wow, so that's James S. Waller's skeleton…” He was impressed how a gem shard could stay intact within an eye socket for so long.

“Come on, let's take it out.” Commanded Lidia full of excitement as she stuck two fingers inside. *Thanks a lot Wallers.* “IT IS DONE!” Suddenly a loud noise was heard throughout all sections of Hell. “RISE UP AND TAKE YOUR PLACE LIDIA SUDNAR, THE NEW RULER OF HADES!” “Yes! This is it!” As she smiled from ear to ear with excitement the gem began glowing red as she put it in her pants pocket.

“Well Johna, thank you again my friend.” She hugged him as he floated up to the ceiling. “Hey Lidia, you deserve this.” Johna gave her a nod. “When we meet again, just know I'll take care of you.” She put her fist up in the air as Johna disappeared from the realm. “Take care my friend.” The End