

# Lady Kasadya

# and Ethan

An adult comic

by Syrinxo



## The Vengeance of Eve



*The Birth of Evellyn's Shade*

*Ages 18+ Only*

*Made with*



VIRT-A-MATE

 @Syrinxo1

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Hi. My name is Kento Nioka, and I am a little bit weirded out right now.



See, I have this roommate.

Ethan.

Nice guy, not very neat, a little nerdy.  
Nothing wrong with nerdy.



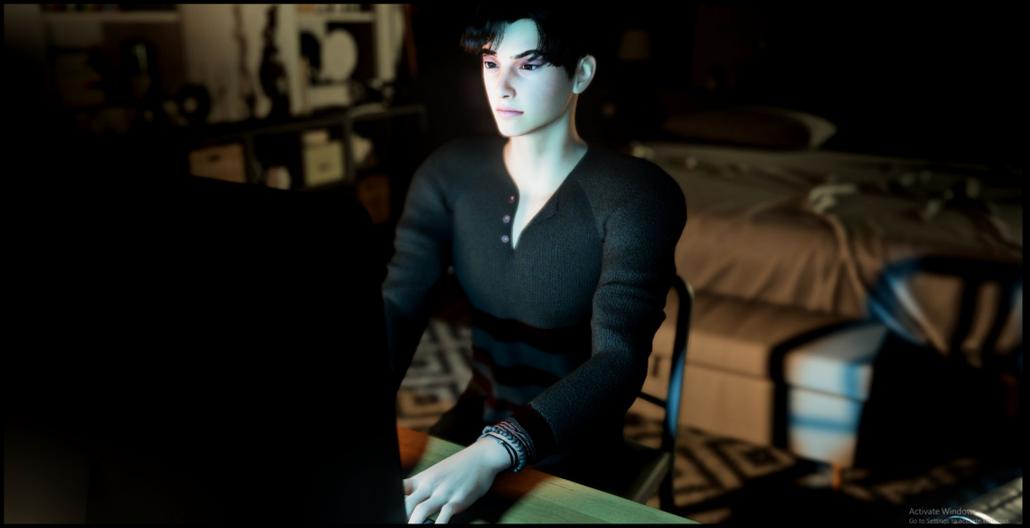
I am too.

I mean, I am **literally** a scientist, I work in a **laboratory**. And we're both gamers.

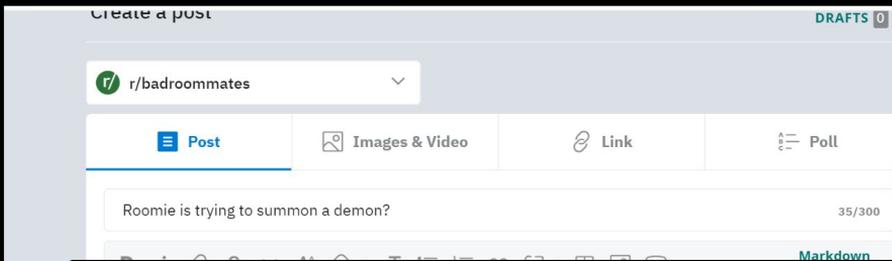
But anyway, the **issue** is that **recently**...

hm.

He picked up a **new hobby**.

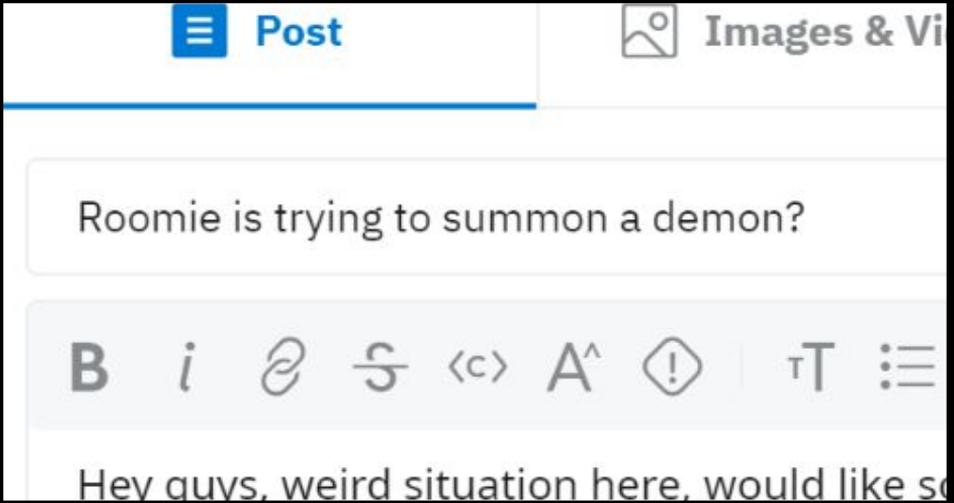


Well, instead of explaining it **twice**:



...e seems to be trying to... get this... **summon a demon**. This week I caught him  
...p weird circles of salt on the basement floor, there's candles all over his room (he i  
...f guy), and it's starting to smell kinda weird in there. Obviously some amateur  
...shit. I mean, the books he got out of the library a month ago kinda clinched it the  
...worried? *He* clearly thinks it's gonna work, he's trying to hide it (badly) like he's afra  
...t's just strange.

...together for two years now and he's a little weird but not, like, psycho, he's a nice g



# Kento Nioka

二岡 健人

**Kento** = “rising up,” **Nioka** = “Two Hills”  
Also goes by **Ken**

- ★ *Older than he looks – at 28, often mistaken for a student*
- ★ *Very grounded, his need for certainty led to a career as a lab research scientist*
- ★ *Vegetarian, but makes exceptions for his family’s traditional recipes*
- ★ *Confident but introverted, Kento would rather not bother with the attention his good looks get him*
- ★ *An older sibling, tends to assume responsibility and take charge; has a problematic sense of chivalry*



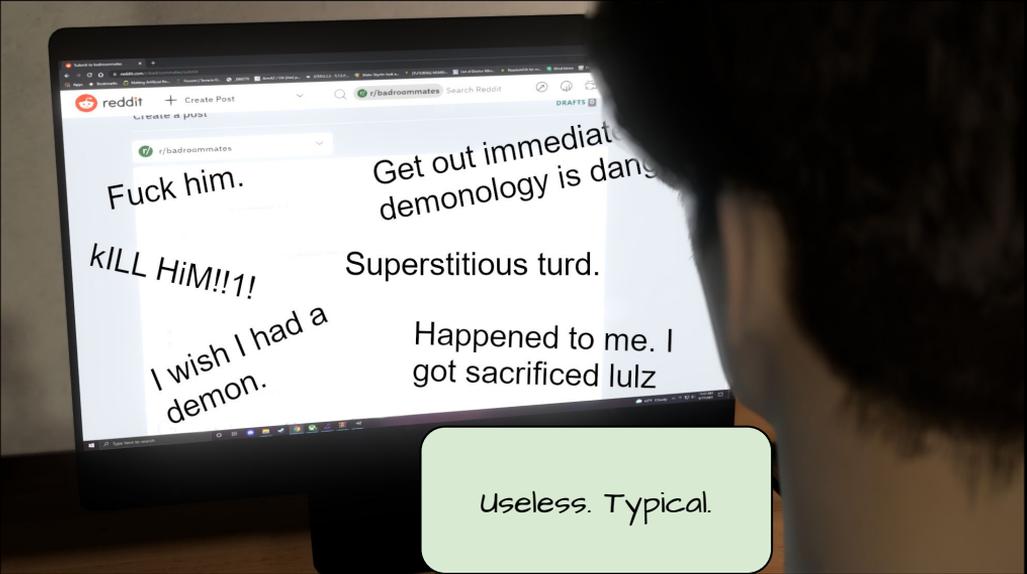
- ★ *Neat and proper, keeps in shape; surprisingly good taste in decor*
- ★ *Uninterested in dating – prioritizes simpler recreation*
- ★ *Well-spoken; secretly ashamed of his poor Japanese*
- ★ *An avid gamer, but never goes to bed late*



As they say: Modern problems require modern solutions!

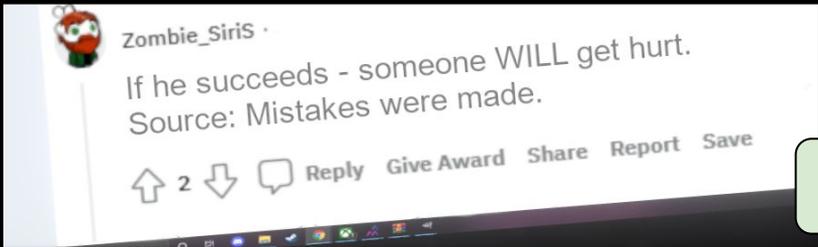


Ah, here come the comments.



Useless. Typical.

Perhaps... this is an ancient problem after all.



Oh, man.

The thing is, I AM going by evidence, here.

First there was the, uh, sigil, or whatever it's called... a pentagram.



Then he bought a ton of candles. Vanilla mostly, and Pumpkin Spice? Who likes that?!



Such a bad liar.

And, he's not been online to play *Warheim* in *three weeks!*

That's how I **KNOW** something's wrong.

Who knows what weird rites he's studying?



He could be learning *evil spells!*

It's awesome that the library had the *Pseudomonarchia Daemonum* but...

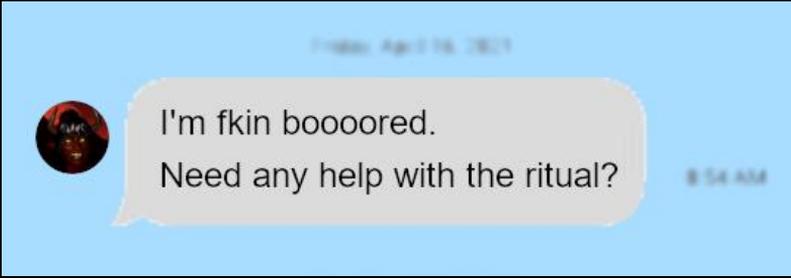
17th Century prose is no joke. Dry AF.



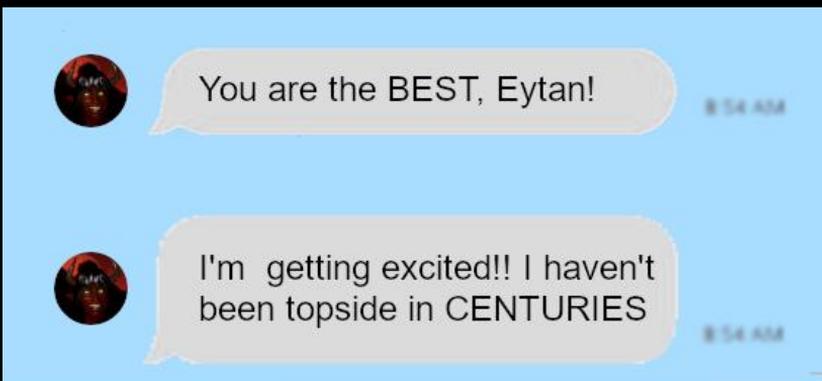
Or communing with demonic forces!!



Perhaps they're planning an  
infernal alliance...



He's going to **summon satanic legions...**  
And **bring HELL** to the mortal plane!!



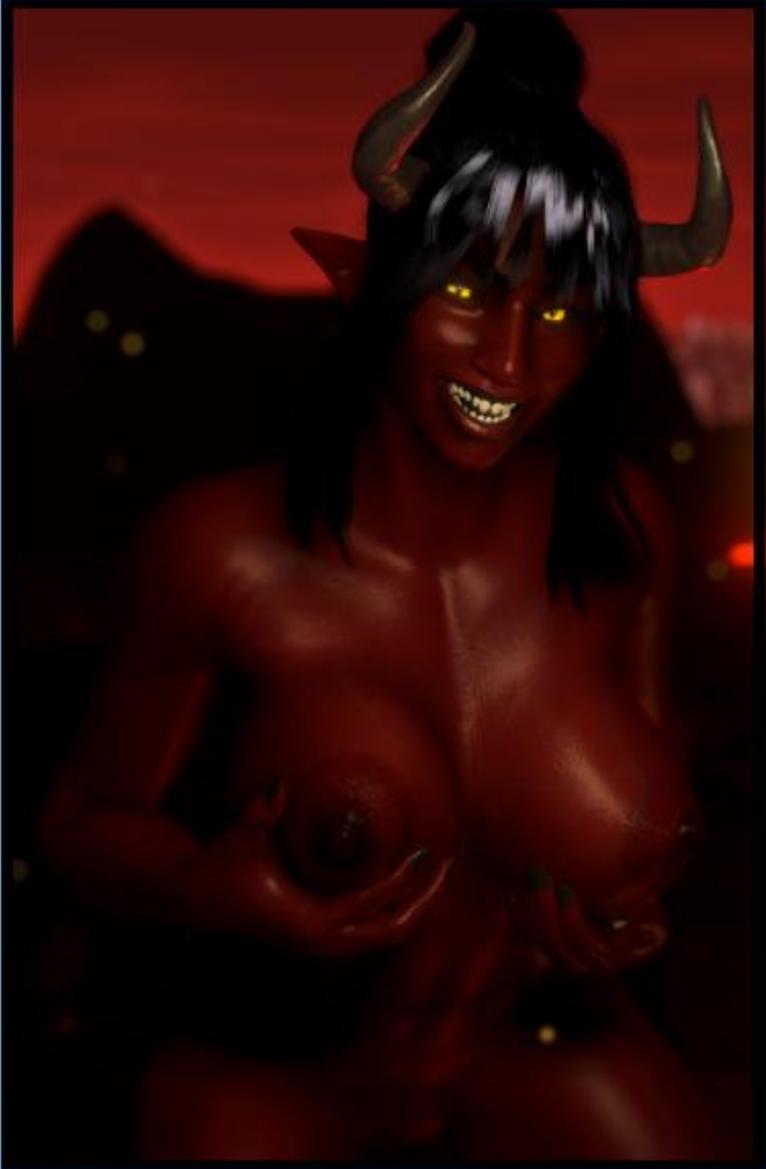
All in exchange for diabolical powers that  
no human should have.



Here's a little motivation for you

8:54 AM

Friday, April 16, 2021



8:54 AM



Don't forget we need a vessel !  
I'll order one rn. Hope it's good

8:54 AM

Oh my God, could you imagine...

That guy! Ethan! "Diabolical"!



Okay - enough. Time for some gaming.

He'll be done with his weird project and back online soon, no doubt.



———— **Two hours later** ————

— **Bzzzt!**



What the heck? Who in the world??

**ETHAN!**  
Gonna get  
that?

**Bzz-zzt!**

Damn it!

What is he doing, to not hear the doorbell?!

Fuuuu...  
Not now...

Ooh!  
Oh, Micah!  
Aah!

Yes!  
Penis me  
more!

fap  
fap  
fap

**Bzzzzz-**

**zz-zzt!**

Okay, okay...  
**COMING!**  
Argh.

Stupid  
broken  
intercom.

Five flights of stairs later

WHAAA??!

Hi? Are you  
Ethan? I'm here  
for the *ad*?

I'm sure we are  
all answering  
the *ad*, *chica*.

You **MUST** be **KIDDING** me.



Not me.  
Sorry, what  
ad?

Craigslist? For a  
demonic possession?  
For free?

Argh!  
**ETHAN!!**

Ah, so he **IS**  
here!

Well, yes, but...

And he can  
do **the ritual?**

"Ritual?" **No!**  
Not in **MY**  
apartment!

I apologize, folks. This appears to be  
some kind of a **bad joke**. I'm sorry he  
lured you here, somehow. At **night**.

And you all **believe** in  
**demonic possession?**  
Why would anyone even  
**WANT** such a thing?!

Oh, I dunno. I thought it sounded kinda **sexy!** Demon inside you? Hee!

**Fools!** For generations, my familia has known of la **fuerza del demonio**. If they are **bound** properly.

...

HA. I don't need to explain myself, cutie, if I want a little **excitement** in my life.

Speaking of which, since this demon stuff is a **bust...** you **busy?**

**NO.** I mean, **YES.**

I think... I think this isn't Leida's party?

Ahem. Well, the advert **did** state "**female preferred,**" so I just came to **witness** the event.

Ew, gross...?

You're thinkin' it, kid. **Not** me.

Okay. Well, no demons  
here, haha. Sorry,  
I guess? Haha! **Bye** now.

Maybe  
Leia's is  
this way...

Honey,  
that's a  
dead end.

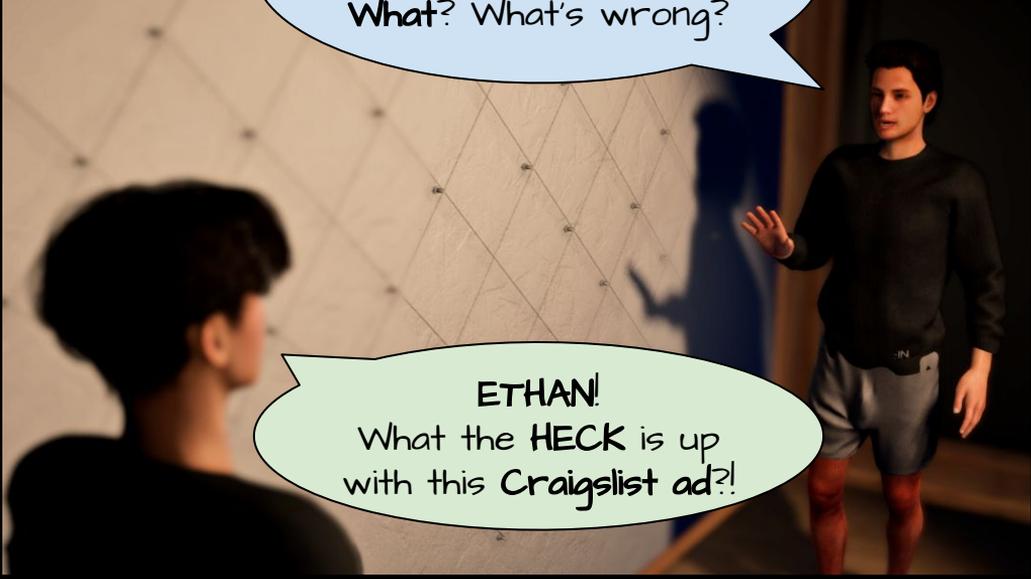
Just tell Ethan...  
*Suerte con todo.*

...Riiight.

Hmph.

I don't swear often, but...

What.  
The.  
Friiiiiick.



Oh, hey, Kento. Did I just hear the door-  
**What?** What's wrong?

**ETHAN!**  
What the **HECK** is up with this **Craigslist ad**?!

"Craigslist ad"?  
What are you talking about?

Ask the crowd of young women at our door!! Hoping to get possessed, they said!

Crazy people!

Holy **SHIT**...

Listen, bro. I know you're into weird stuff. I'm all "you do you."

But **this**? Luring girls? I thought I **knew** you, but are you one of those **secret psychopaths**?!

And couldn't even answer the door...

I hope to God it was just a terrible prank.



No! Let me explain!  
I've just been  
dabbling in, er,  
mysticism-

Obviously, Mr.  
Pumpkin Spice.

OK, fair.  
But I'm not  
gonna **HURT**  
anyone! That's  
awful!!

Then **please** explain why  
those **young women**  
were asking for **Ethan**  
to do **something sketchy**  
to them.

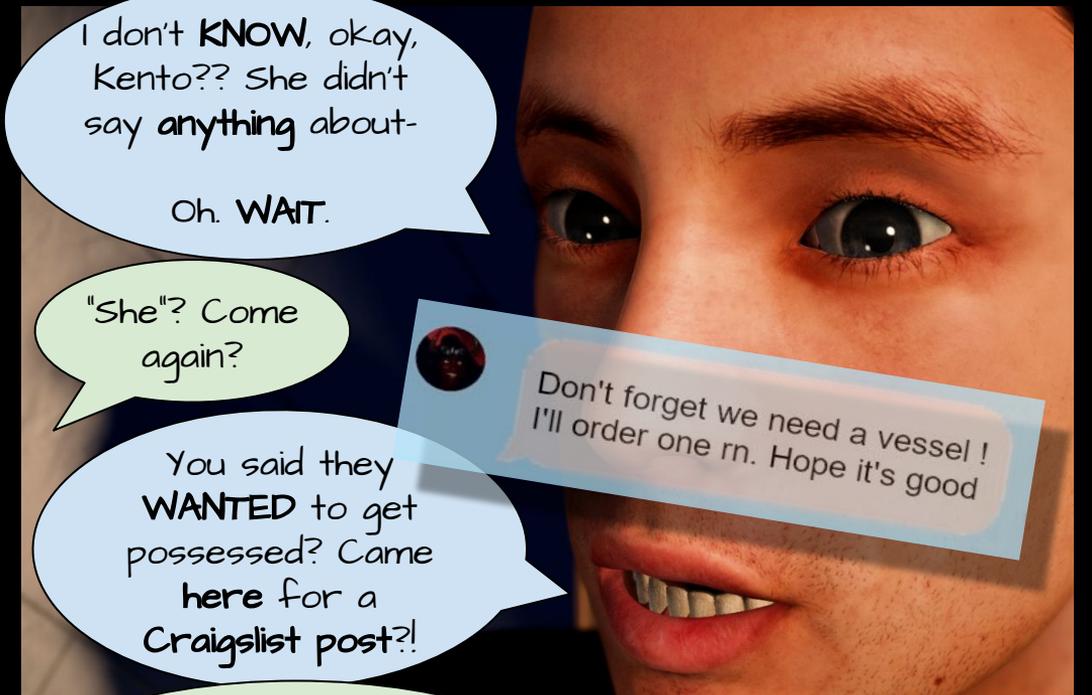
I don't **KNOW**, okay,  
Kento?? She didn't  
say **anything** about-

Oh. **WAIT**.

"She"? Come  
again?

You said they  
**WANTED** to get  
possessed? Came  
here for a  
**Craigslist post?!**

You must write a **VERY**  
convincing ad. And  
these people **believe** in  
**demons!** It's **2021!!**



Don't forget we need a vessel!  
I'll order one rn. Hope it's good

Now I'm more  
curious than angry.

Maybe they can help me! Shit, are they still down there??

I doubt it. I apologized for your dumb prank and they walked.

Ken, you don't get it!

**IT WASN'T MY AD!**

What? How is that even...

I DON'T KNOOOOW!

I've never seen him run before, let alone chase girls.  
Barefoot, in his underwear.

Yeah, I'm confused. This dude is 100% harmless goober, but now I'm worried that he's got a bad influence...



— Five flights of stairs later —



Activate Windows  
Go to Settings to activate Windows.



What  
the...



Uh, hi?

Oh, hey.  
Wow.

Um. You  
must be  
Ethan,  
from the  
ad.

Yeah.  
Probably.

Dude.

This is *so*  
embarrassing.  
For both of us.



...It is?

...  
Can I help  
you, or...?

Probably not.  
Unless your  
ad was for  
real.

Oh hey!  
Can you tell  
me what this  
damn ad said?

HA! So it  
was a prank  
on YOU?  
But yeah. I  
can tell you.

Great!  
Uh ...  
Want to **come in**?  
You look as cold as  
my feet are.

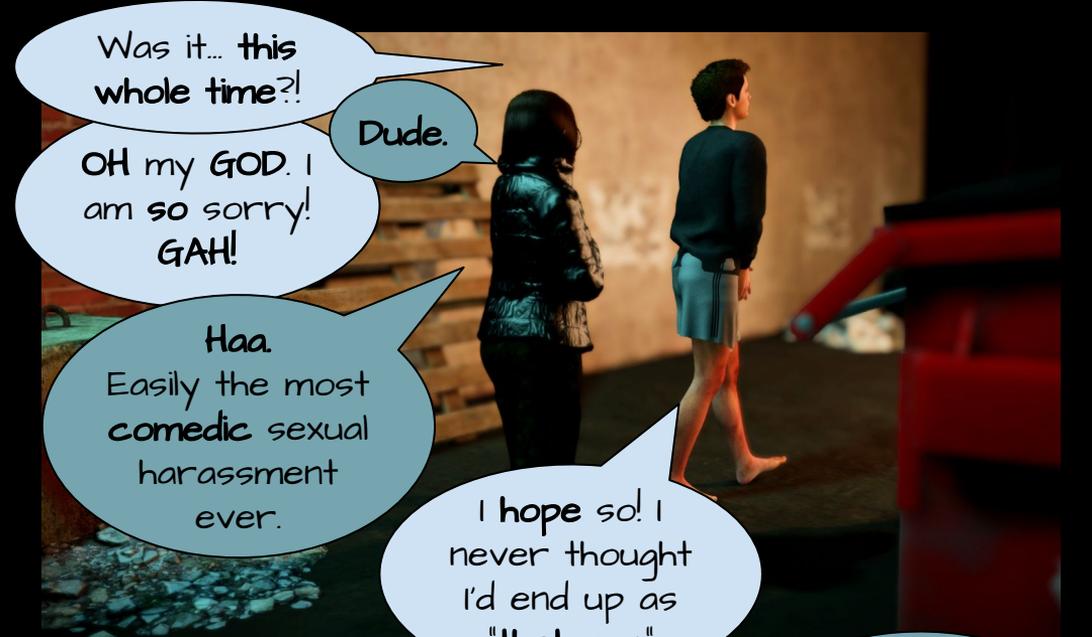
Strange guy.  
Strange apartment.  
How **dumb** do I  
look?

Oh, sorry. I  
didn't  
mean...

Of course you  
didn't. Ah, **FUCK IT!**  
Fuck everything.  
Let's go in.

But, **dude**.  
Only if you put  
your **dick** away  
and get some  
pants on.

What??  
**OH!**



Was it... **this whole time?**!

Dude.

OH my GOD. I am **so** sorry!  
**GAH!**

Haa.  
Easily the most **comedic** sexual harassment ever.

I **hope** so! I never thought I'd end up as "**that** guy."

...  
They never do.

What?

Relax! We're all good. What floor you on?



Sixth. Enough stairs to warm you up.

Also, to point out, it **IS** really cold out...

Can we **not** talk about your dick, please?

Sorry!

# Evellyn Seraphina Durant

*Eve + llyn [Welsh]  
means "Pool of Life"*

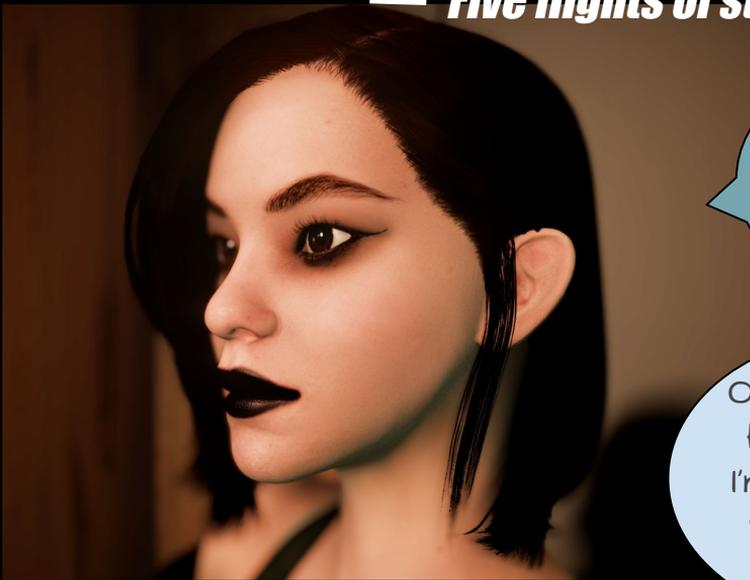


- ★ *Has a **fiery** and sometimes **brutal wit***
- ★ *Trusts very slowly; perpetually **wary** and **suspicious of kindness***
- ★ *Due to her **petite stature** and **life experiences**, she yearns for **empowerment***
- ★ *Uses the internet at the **public library**, since her **phone was stolen***

- ★ *Eve's 24 years weigh a **heavy burden** on her diminutive shoulders*
- ★ *Has her own style, which she calls "**survivalist emo**," represents **perseverance amidst trauma***
- ★ *A **deeply damaging childhood**, **difficult high school years**, and **shattered trust** gave birth to her own inescapable demon: a **shade of pain and anger***
- ★ *Resents charity, rarely **steals**, often goes **hungry***
- ★ *Crashes with friends when she can - no permanent residence*



— Five flights of stairs later —



Damn, dude.

Nice place.

Oh, it's all **Kento**.  
He's got **style**.  
I'm the **slob**, but  
working on it,  
ha.



Coat rack's  
**there**, make  
yourself at  
home.

Excuse  
me a  
moment.  
My  
**pants**.

No, please.



# A minute later



There!  
Hi, I'm Ethan.

Yeah. Eve.

Sorry again, Eve,  
for all the  
careless  
penis.

\*SNORT!\*

Uh, I like your  
boots?

Of course you  
do, they're  
fucking  
awesome.

Question: Can we  
stop being  
awkward now?

Me? Not really.

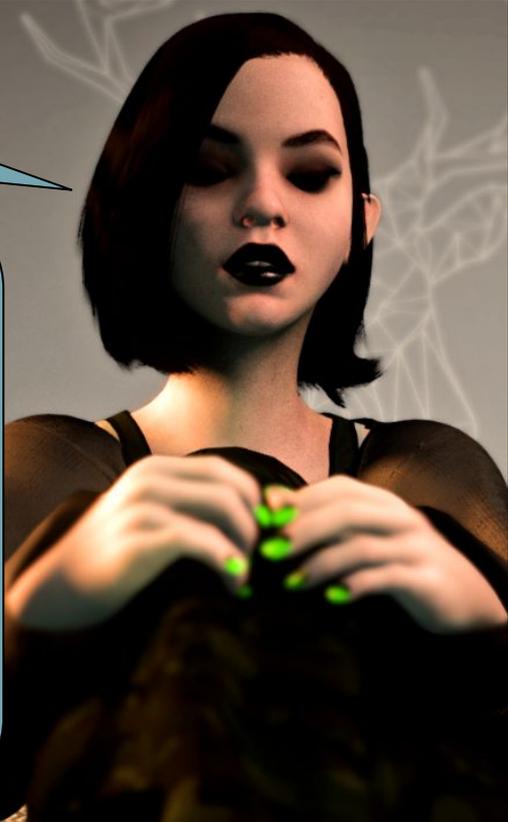
So... this ad had  
my name and  
address?

Yeah. Right  
on there.

I'd show you,  
but I lost my  
phone.

Oh man, that  
sucks. I hope  
you can get a  
new one soon!

...Yeah.



Anyway, the ad went something like this:

"Ever want to **get out**, step **back**, and let someone **FUN** take the wheel? Have **totally new experiences** and leave your **old life** behind?"

Looking for a volunteer for **real demonic possession**. Female sinners preferred. Trial period available, no fee, no contract required. Serious applicants only. Cultists need not apply."

Oh. My. **Shiiiiit.**

Then: "Ask for Ethan" at this address, 10pm **tonight**.

I'll be honest, that is **exactly** what the ad said. I read it... **many** times. Wondering if it was **real**. **Wishing.**

...

You were like, "Yes please! That's for **me**"?"

**Dude.** You have **no idea**. You don't.

**Demons** are **definitely** real. I'm sick of **hiding**. Being **small**. And I've got **nothing** to lose here.

But it was a lie, as expected.

Now I'm just waiting for the part where I'm taken advantage of.

But, Eve! It's not a lie!!

Ha. And here we go.

Okay. Don't you want to know who placed that ad?

I dunno. Do I?

YES!  
Hee hee!

*Glee!*

*point  
point*

Dude. Is this a dick joke?

No!

Then it was... a downstairs neighbor?

Kinda!  
Lower!

Your basement slaves?

Ha, no. All the way down!

Ah. You got pranked by hackers in China. But why?

Noood!  
**HELL!** I'm  
talking  
about **Hell**.

You **said** you  
believe in demons.  
Can I just **show**  
you?

I've heard  
that phrase  
before. It  
didn't end well.

Nothing **sketchy!**  
Unless demonic  
possession **itself**  
counts, haha.

I was just  
**setting up** for  
the ritual, but I  
can show **her**  
to you.

OK, you're not  
joking? This is what  
I walked from  
Park Street for.

Did you  
say-?

Nope.  
Talking to  
**myself**.

**STOPPP!**  
**Ssstopp!**  
**Nooo go!!**

Oh, you can fuck  
**ALL** the way off.



Well, this is my setup.

Looks pretty... magick-y.

But that smell...

Had to use salt and fish sauce for the circle.

No, the pumpkin spice! Ugh.

Yeaaaah.

Let me grab my phone.

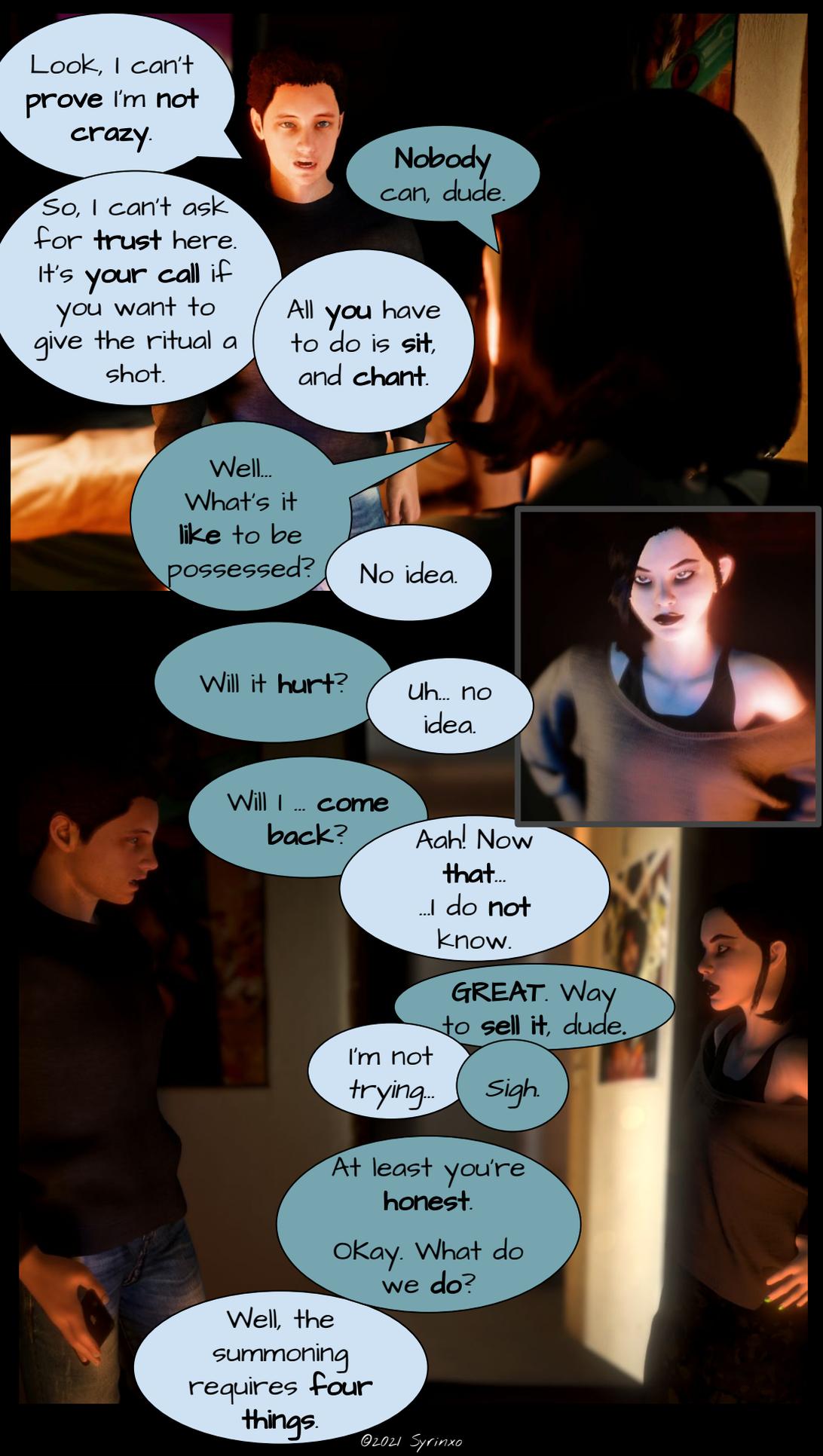
This is the Lady Kasadya, Mistress of Lust, lots of tittles. Er, **TITLES.**

I have no clue how she gets online, but Hell was a frickin' weird place.

Dude. That's 3D porn from, like, 2010.

Uh, no? I've met her. And stuff.

Sorry, but that's wholly and completely unconvincing.



Look, I can't prove I'm not crazy.

Nobody can, dude.

So, I can't ask for **trust** here. It's **your call** if you want to give the ritual a shot.

All you have to do is **sit**, and **chant**.

Well... What's it like to be possessed?

No idea.

Will it hurt?

Uh... no idea.

Will I ... **come back**?

Aah! Now **that**... ..I do not know.

**GREAT.** Way to **sell it**, dude.

I'm not trying...

Sigh.

At least you're **honest**.

Okay. What do we do?

Well, the summoning requires **four things**.



The circle, a vessel, a sacrifice, and the incantation.

Wait - sacrifice?

Don't worry, you're only the vessel.

I'm gonna have to, uh, supply the sacrifice myself. One that's appropriate for the Mistress of Lust.

Why do I get the feeling that means more dick?

Yeaah. Uh. But you don't have to watch, and... I'd really like it if you *didn't*?

Dude. The less Harvey Weinstein this goes, the better.

If you get that vibe, just go. This is NOT "the taking advantage" part.

Ha. Thanks, dude. I'd be gone already.

GOOD.

# Five minutes later

Ok, you're in the binding circle, I'm in the summoning circle.

Gotta say, this robe is humiliating.



Wish I could see it to mock it.

I doubt that. Now, we chant while I... make my offering.



If I can't pronounce the incantation... will everything go horribly wrong?

Probably. So let's do it in English, not ancient Phoenician?

Oh. Good.

It's simple. Her names, the invitation:

"Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you."

OK, got it.



Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you.



# Six and a half *awful* minutes later

Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you.

Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you.

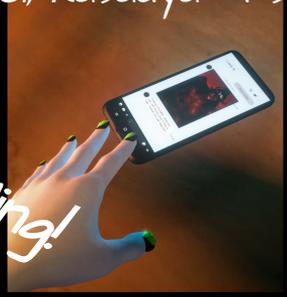
Sigh.

Ow...  
My dignity...

flop  
flop  
flop

Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you.

Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you.



Dingaling!

zzzt  
zzzt

Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you.

Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you.

LOUDER!! I can barely fucking hear you from here!

Oh, Eve, honey, he's really stalled out. Can you help? 😊

zzzt  
zzzt

Dingaling!

She's  
FUCKING  
REAL?!

Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you.

OH, he does need help.

Why not? He's been earnest. I can have fun with this.

Right?

And dare I... hope?

Come onnn... Stupid DICK!

limp!

flop flop

Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you.

She's getting louder?

turn

Wha-hey! No looking!!

Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you.

What... What is she doing?!

Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya -  
I summon you.

Ba-BUMP

Ba-bUMP

Ba-BUMP

Ba-BUMP

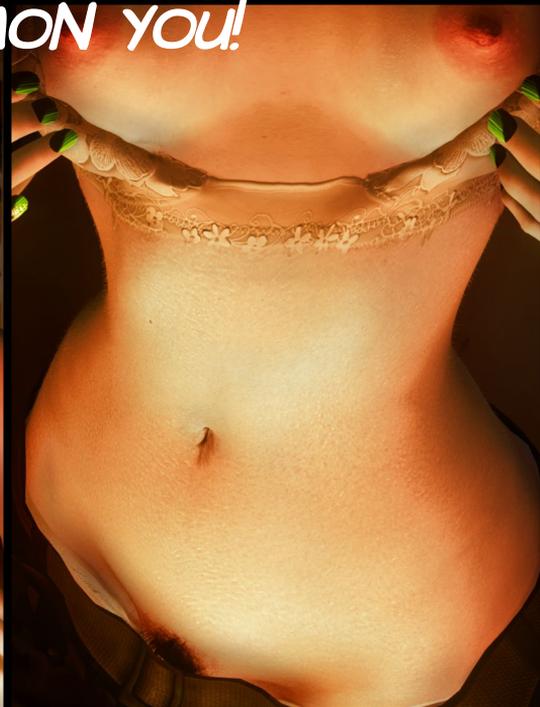
Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya -  
I summon you!

baBUMPAdaBUMP  
AdaBUMPAdaBUM

Eve! Don't-  
Holy fuuuu..

Schwannggg!

ASTARTE, TAMIEL, KASADYA  
I SUMMON YOU!



Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya - I summon you



What's with all the  
**YELLING?**  
...Is that *chanting*?

Ethan... you'd  
better not have  
some poor  
sucker in there!

Yes, definitely a female voice.

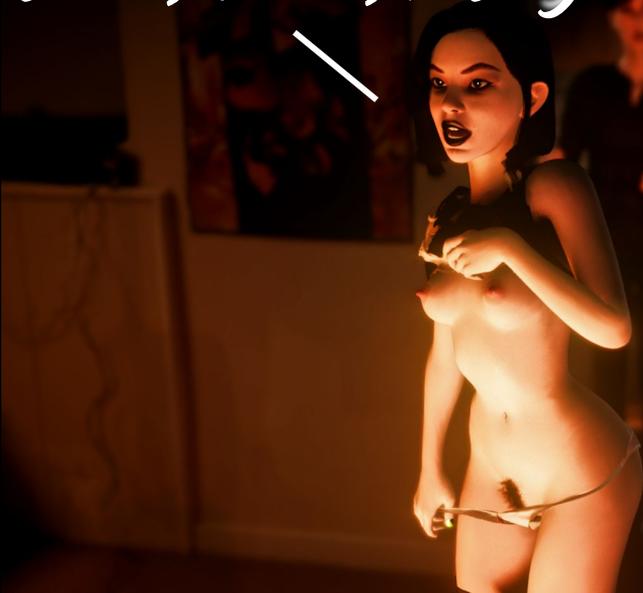
Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya  
I summon you!



Time to step in.



Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya = I summon you



\*GASP!\*

A sudden FIRE?! ...candles on the carpet!!!  
And she's totally unaware, still chanting!!

*Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya, I summon you*

**FOOMPI**

Hngk!  
Here it  
comes, Eve!!

fapfapfapfapfapfap

Without hesitation, I leap to her rescue!

*Astarte, Tamiel, Kasadya!*

*I... SUMMON... YOU!*

Woom Woom

Hnnnnngggkk

fapfapfapfapfapfap

She's **SAVED!**

**SHOVE**

EEEEP!

fapfapfapfapfap

Gnnnnnk...

The flames tingle, yet are cool to the touch!  
But before I can process this impossibility...

**SPLORT**

unnnhh!  
Hhhh!  
Gnk!bf.



And then...

nothing.

...

Nothing at all.

No, wait! Someone's here with me...

*Hey hey.  
Um... YOU?*

Am I... dead?

*Oh, fuckin' A.*

*Oh, no, nono.*

*In fact, now you're  
more than before.*

*Now you've got ME  
in you, too, haha!*



**AAAIIIEEEeee!!**

*Hush hush now,  
my Adonis.  
Don't panic.  
An honest mistake.*

*I'll be out from  
under your hair,  
and let you back  
up, before you  
know it!*





Hey, Kento.  
Sorry for the noise... And the magic fire.

Didn't expect fire, wow.

Kind of obvious, in retrospect.

But, can you knock first next time?

Uh... Ken?  
Lost your clothes... you OK?

Yep, you're here, you're home!

\*GASP\*  
I'm... I'm here!

K- Kasadya?

Tsk. Not my home, Eytan.

In the flesh, cherub!  
Literally, hahaha!

It's... that's you!  
But... Kento?



Oh, he's in here.  
Pissed.

Whoa, these legs... Ah. And danglies!

Tsk, yes, the wrong vessel.

To come so close. The risks... the shame... this struggle...

And... Oh my GOD! Eve! What have I done?!



FAIL! FEAR! SHAME!!  
FEAR! BLAME!

STUCK!  
PAIN!  
KREEEEEEEE!!

If I am to be stuck like this forever...

...then I refuse to rein in MY demon ANY LONGER!



To be continued...

## Credits

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