

Lady Kasadya

#2

and Ethan
An adult comic

by Syrinxo



The Vengeance of Eve

©2021



The Birth of Evellyn's Shade

Ages 18+ Only

Made with



VIRT-A-MATE



@Syrinxo1

www.Syrinxo.com

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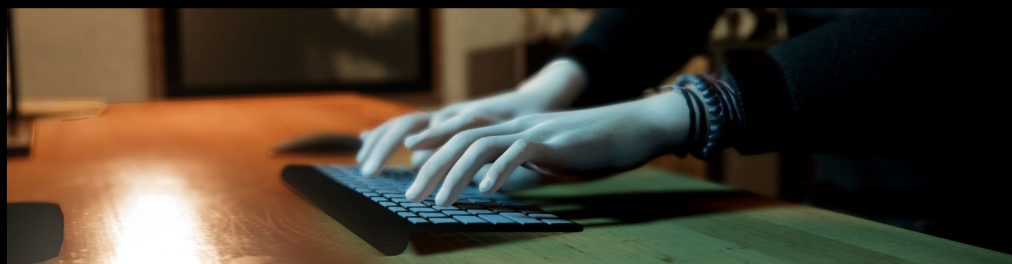
Hi. My name is Kento Nioka, and I am a little bit weirded out right now.



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**:

Create a post DRAFTS 0

r/badroommates

Post Images & Video Link Poll

Roomie is trying to summon a demon? 35/300

[Markdown](#)

He seems to be trying to... get this... **summon a demon**. This week I caught him
up weird circles of salt on the basement floor, there's candles all over his room (he is
a 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 then
worried? He clearly thinks it's gonna work, he's trying to hide it (badly) like he's afraid
it's just strange.

together for two years now and he's a little weird but not, like, psycho, he's a nice guy
ends, t

Post Images & Video

Roomie is trying to summon a demon?

B *i* **A^**

Hey guys, weird situation here, would like so

Kento Nioka

二岡 健人

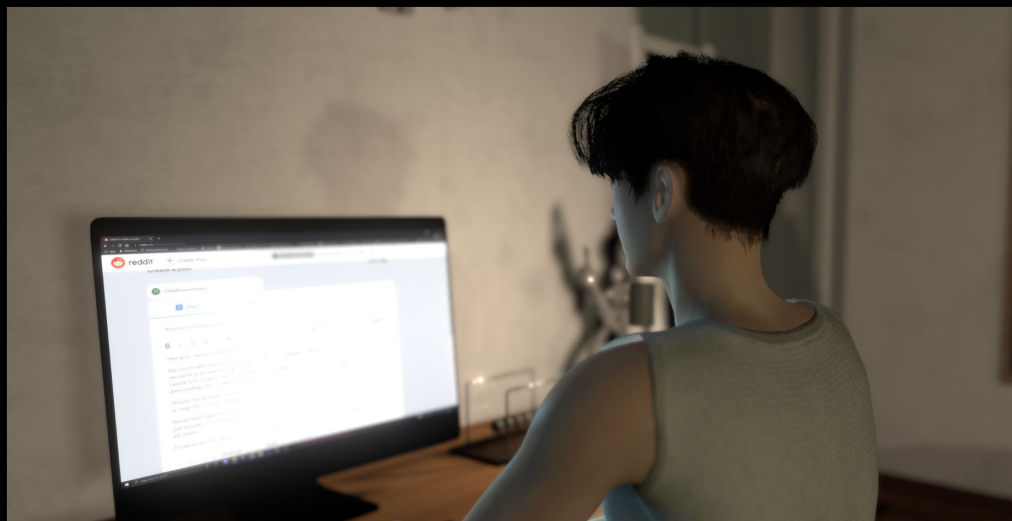
Kento = “rising up,” **Nioka** = “Two Hills”
Also goes by **Ken**

- ★ *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***

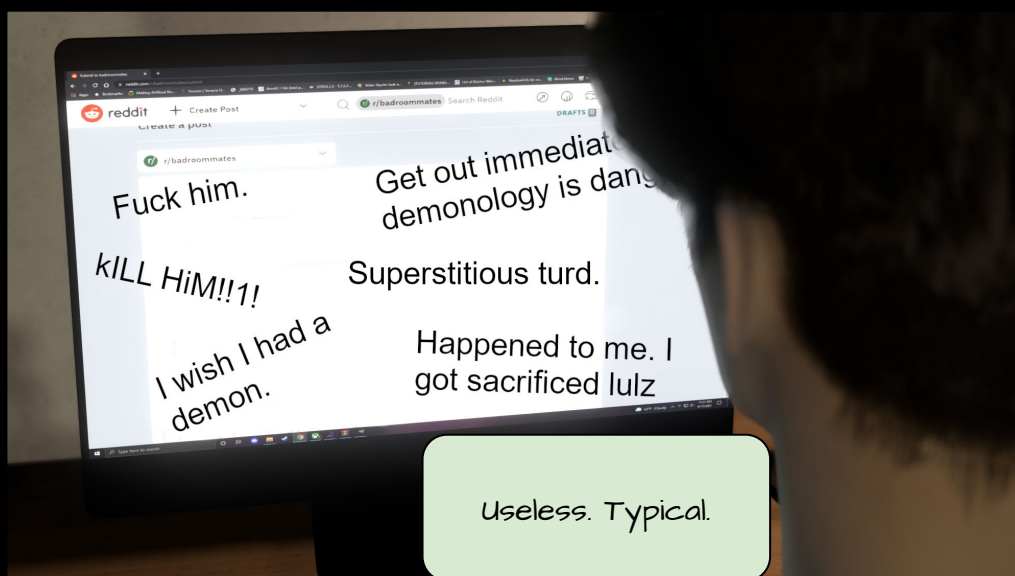


- ★ *Neat and proper, keeps in shape; surprisingly good taste in decor*
- ★ *Uninterested in dating – prioritizes simpler recreation*
- ★ *Well-spoken; secretly ashamed of his poor Japanese*
- ★ *An avid gamer, but never goes to bed late*

As they say: Modern problems require modern solutions!

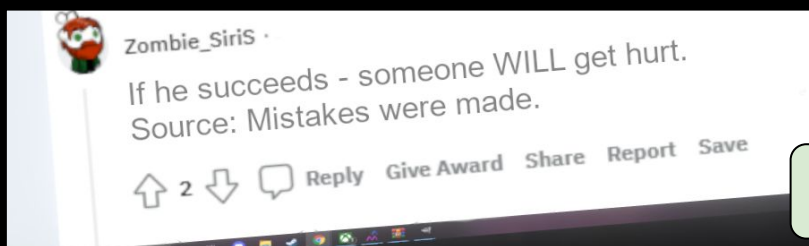


Ah, here come the comments.



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...

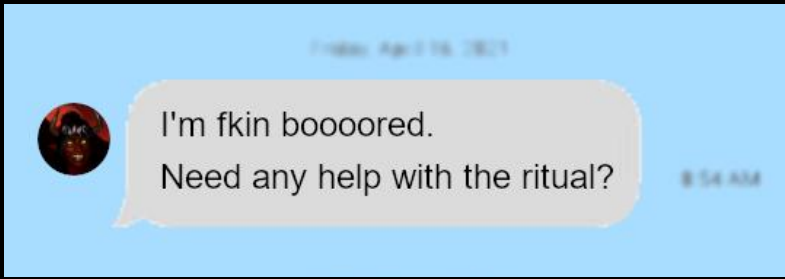
17th Century prose is no joke.
Dry AF.



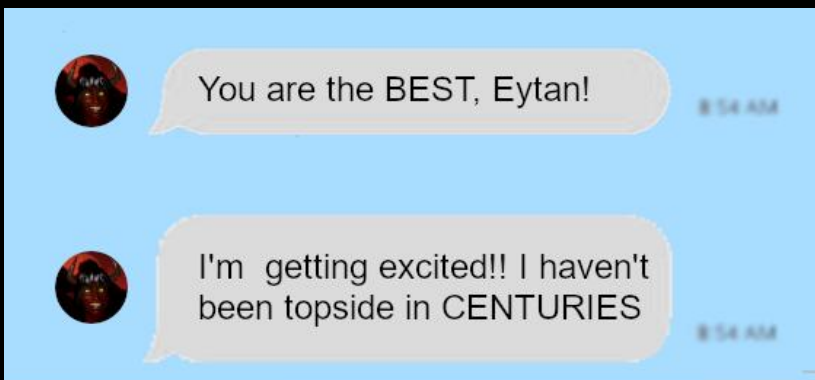
Or communing with demonic forces!!



Perhaps they're planning an
infernal alliance...



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



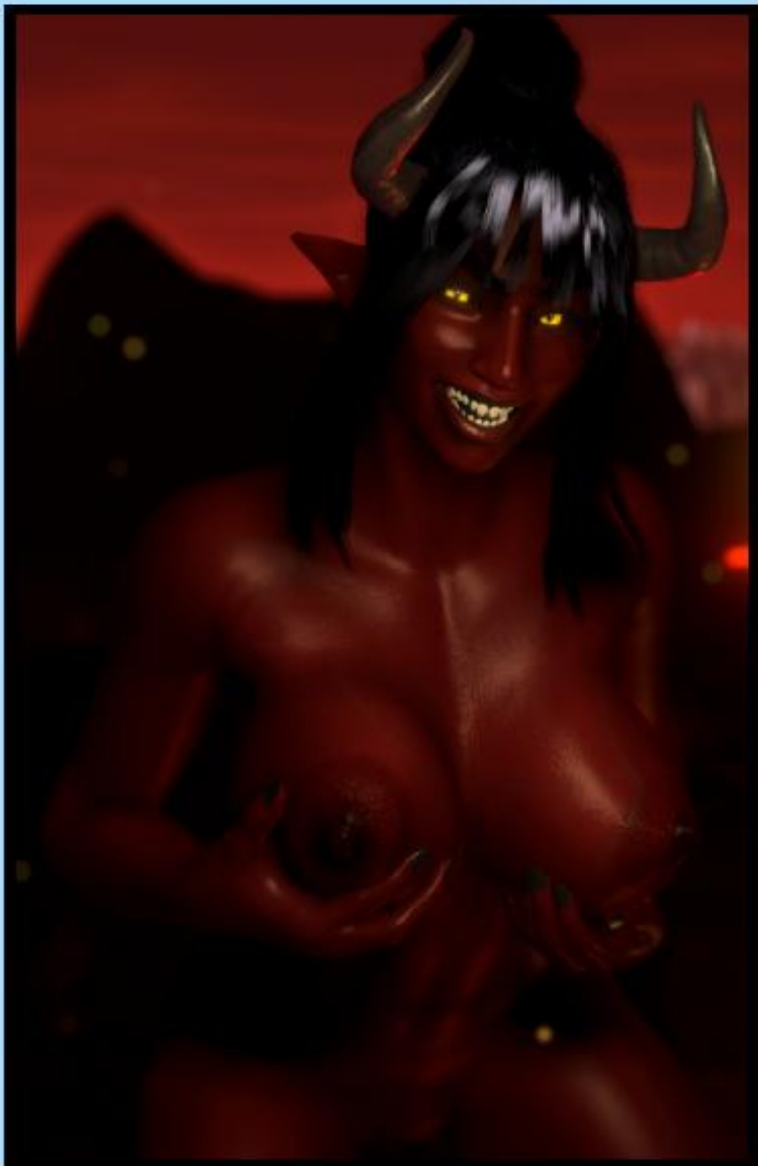
All in exchange for **diabolical powers** that
no human should have.



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 Leia'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.

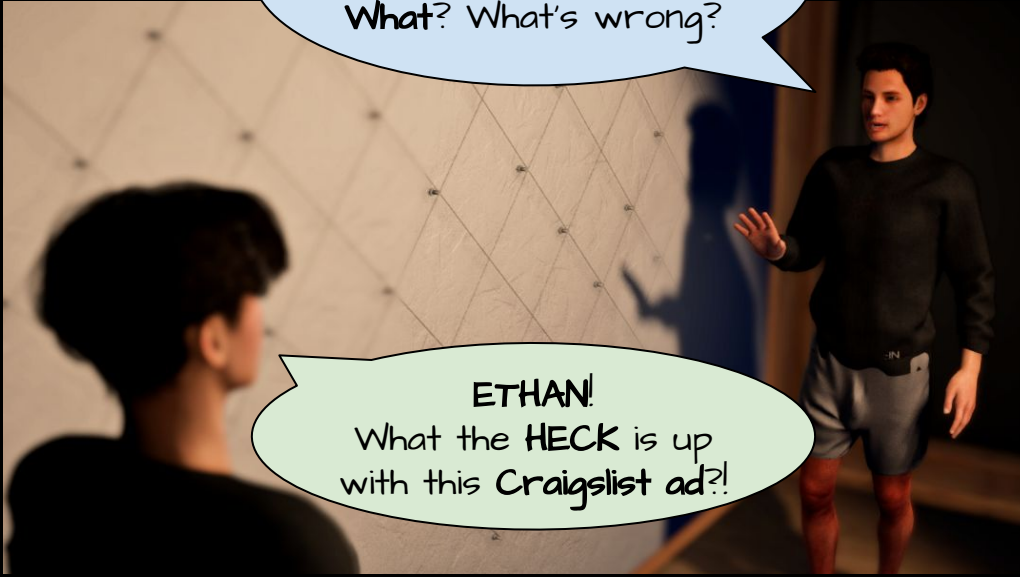
Just tell Ethan...
Suerte con todo.

...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
KNOWWW!



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 —





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.

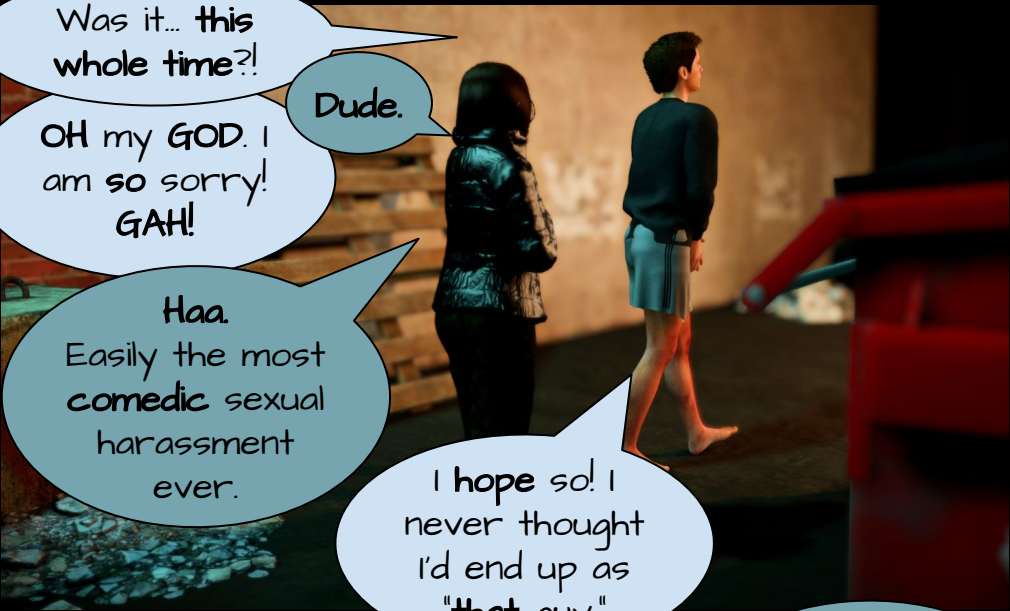
Strange guy.
Strange apartment.
How **dumb** do I
look?

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?!

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

Dude.


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!

Click

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



Yeah. Eve.

There!
Hi, I'm Ethan.

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.

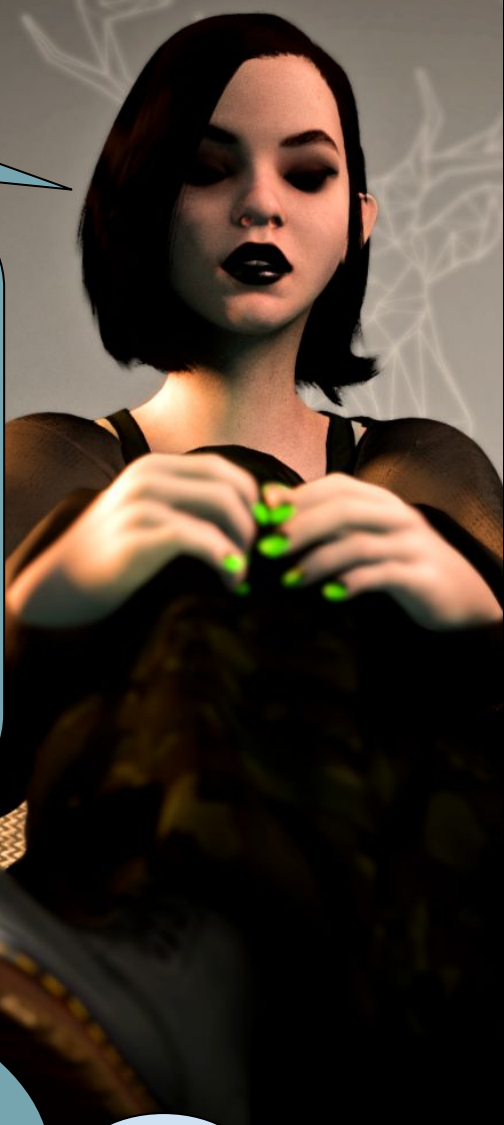
So... this ad had
my name and
address?

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?

Noooo!
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.

SSSTOPPP!
SSSSTOP!
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.

Yeaaaaah.

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.

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

Nobody
can, dude.

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?

Yeaahh. 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

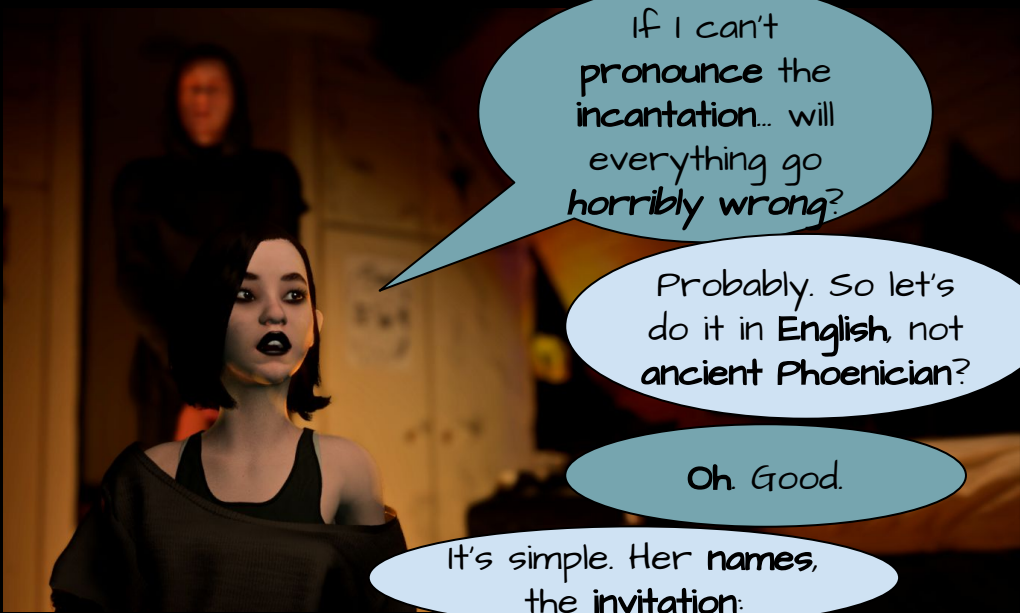


Ok, you're in the binding circle, I'm in the summoning circle.

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? 😊

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

FOOMP!

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!*




AAAAIIIEEEeee!!

*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?

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

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

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...



FAIL! FEAR! SHAME!!
BLAME!

STUCK!
PAIN!
KREEEEEEEE!!

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

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



To be continued...

Credits

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