

Stuff for /smtg/. I'm mostly coming up with ideas on the spot, so if something is shorter than something else, that's why. Mostly doing this as writing practice, but I hope someone enjoys it at least. Merry Christmas.

Yumiko (Izanami) (A lot of people might not get the reference to the book, and I might be getting some details wrong, since I didn't read it myself, but I don't don't know any other ideas that would work for this request.)

I was a humble man. I grew up in India, my family devout servants to the Goddess Lakshmi. My father once told me "never trust a demon." He said this before he died in the great demon riot of 2038. I once heard there was once a normal world, one of people and civilization. But that once demons started appearing in Japan, they eventually flooded the rest of the world. Destroying everything in their path outside the grand villages of survivors. I went to the market to get my ailing mother some bread, and I saw something. A vision of some sort. There was a girl in a white dress, with long black hair. She ran to me saying "Nakajima! Nakajima! You are alive!" She went into my arms, crying. "I thought I would never see you again." I was no longer in the market, but a land of snow with trees weeping. But somehow, it felt like I knew her. We kissed without thinking, my soul desired it, even without knowing why. We kissed and kissed, and then we made love in the snow. Her moans echo'd my soul, almost like my soul wanted to leave my body and join her. She pushed it back inside my body and cried. "There is more you need to do, my love, my Nakajima..." I woke up in the market, apparently I blacked out for a couple of seconds. My soul has some sort of new passion inside. Was it from a demon, or something else? I couldn't tell, but think upon that moment for years, until I saw her again.

Lilim

I never expected things to go like this. Let's go back to where this all started. I was a teenager, and I got lucky with some money, so I went to the movies to watch the next Raidou film on Halloween. Then I saw her. She had blue hair, and a Leotard. I think she had a tail and some wings too. It was a really good looking costume, I thought, especially with how they moved. We talked for a bit, and I bought her a ticket. Her giggles were really cute. Then, she moved a hand to my pants and started stroking me while we watched the film. I was confused and she giggled, telling me to shush so nobody else would see what was going on. So I watched the film, trying to hold back my pleasure. I came all over her hand, and she went up and licked it clean! She giggled some more. That's how I lost my virginity. I wanted to run into the bathrooms to dance with joy about finally losing it, the first one in our devil summoner group to get laid! We chatted some more after the film, and I went to bed at home. I woke up and found her sucking my cock under the sheets. How did she get in here. "Window" She said, as she giggled. I had to hide her in the closet as my parents were wondering why I was screaming. I gave an excuse and they left for work. She could really fly, when I opened the closet, she was floating in mid air. I had ask some questions. Apparently she's a demon, and there was a portal opening in the demon world, angels tried to stop them from going into our world, but she got past and flew right in an alleyway where she met me. I knew that she couldn't be seen like that after Halloween, or flying. I stole some of my mom's outfits and forced her to wear them and to hide her wings with her tail between pant legs. It was the weekend, so we went out. I introduced her to my friends, she didn't have a human name, so I said her name was Anna. They didn't believe I got such a hot women to be my girl friend, that it must have been a family member as a joke. It was fun, and she stayed at my place for a while, and she sucked me dry some more. All until that day, we returned home and saw something horrific. It was some sort of Angel over a bunch of dead bodies. That was my family... He killed them! I took the shotgun from the car and drove into the angel. It was stunned, and mocked me, saying he killed my family since they were being tainted by demons, like myself. I shot him up until he was

nothing more than paste. We both knew more angels would be coming after us in the future, we couldn't stay here anymore. So we started driving. Driving to nowhere. We stopped at some hotels to rest, but I have the weird feeling there might be something watching us from afar. There is nowhere to go, outside just to drive.

Nemhain

Just another day in the center. I'm a simple Templar Knight, serving the lord against demons that threaten our own peace and security. But it's the day of rest for me this week, my post is being managed by a friend. What do I do on my day's off? I go to the Arena and bet my live savings away. I usually bet on the Red Bear. But some new challenger appeared. My week's paycheck was taken from me. I went to the bar and I told this to the bartender. He didn't say shit, and asked for payment. I didn't have it on me. But this guy, he wore some sort of suit with bright yellow hair. His eyes, were weird. I was put off by the eyes. But he paid for my drink, and he told me something. "Go dancing, you will feel better afterwards. But I know I'm begging on that new guy next fight." We chuckled and he left. Maybe he was right. I couldn't afford any more drinks, and I had nothing else to do before hunting some demons for my next meal. The night club was very dark with flashing lights everywhere. I was drunk, almost talked to a couple of people. But they were all entranced by the dance. I became entranced as well, as all my worried flew away. Then I saw her, and it was love at first sight. Short blue hair, a black collar, giant earrings. Red shoes and that bright yellow dress with yellow gloves. She was dancing, and we moved closer together. Soon we were dancing. We danced for a while and chatted. Her hiss with her speech really turned me on. It didn't take long until we were grinding on each other. Her legs were so soft, and felt so good grinding against mine. Her arms were around my shoulders as we stared into each other. She moved a hand to my ass, and asked if I wanted to go outside to her place. I agreed. We walked out and the moment we were outside, she showed me her wings. They were very bright and magnificent. "You don't mind that I'm a demon?" I nodded without thinking. A demon? This goes against everything of our law! But I couldn't help but want to know more. She took me and we started flying. It felt sick, but she reassured me I wouldn't fall. We reached her place, it was a mess. I sat on the beg and she pounced on me, slowly stripping me as we kissed. I knew this was wrong, but it felt so good. She spread my legs apart and revealed my cock from my pants. She immediately began riding it while having her hands on my chest. I could see the pure lust in her eyes as she drooled on me as she was riding me. Her wings were spasming as she moaned. I came inside. It felt so good.... We started cuddling, with her wings caressing my body. Her giggles gave new life into me. If the center thought this was wrong, then maybe I shouldn't be a Templar anymore...

Snoko

I once fell into a very dark space, a dream that felt too much like reality. It was blurry, but I saw something floating in the distance. It was a snake. But it wasn't any normal snake. It has the most extravagant eyelashes and bright lipstick. Something so powerful, only an insecure women would wear it. It had some weird attachments of plastic on it as well. It's face was as white as snow, with it's body and tail full of black stripes on green. It's tongue was bright pink as it hissed. "Free me from this prison." I couldn't say a word. A snake that could talk? Preposterous! I gulped and it hissed with glee. "Let me prove my worth..." It slithered to me, and I could feel it tightly grip around my leg as it slithered up. It went to my belt, and it began showing it's fangs. I could almost shit myself as I saw it begin to remove my belt. My body began to react as I saw it slowly unzip my zipper, and sniffing my underwear. It's head pressed against the shaft of my cock, with it's tongue slowly licking it. I couldn't help myself but get hard... Embarrassing, I know, but I couldn't object to it's demands when my underwear was on the ground, and it's head was right on my cock. The fangs retracted as it began to put

the cock inside of it's mouth. It went right to the shaft right away, and I moaned in pleasure. I could see it's throat from the outside trying to pump. It was the tightest thing I have ever felt. I fell on the floor as I began to lose control over my movements. My mind started to go blank, I couldn't think anymore outside seeing how good this snake's throat was to use. I didn't last long, maybe a minute at most before cumming all down it's throat and body. I could see the cum slowly move down with bumps as well. But it kept going! All I could do was moan while laying down until I almost passed out, I was shooting blanks. I screamed "I'll free you, just stop before you kill me!" It smirked as it pulled of my cock. Next thing I knew, I woke up in my dorm room covered in my cum. I know nobody is going to believe me, but, the new girl I found in that other world seems familiar... I can't put my finger on it. Maybe it's nothing...

V Tiamat

I am the Hero of my village. My purpose since I was born was for one thing. To climb the great mountain and ask for it's waters. At the very top, I would find the Goddess, and she would save the village. I learned nothing but how to use a blade and to climb, but never to train on the great mountain by my father. The great mountain has been said to be of demons, as the great dragon heads have been carved in them, and their breath brings the great winters and death to our lands. It is said when the Hero dies, the dragons breath pure death upon the lands in terror for his failure for a thousand years. I turned 18, and the ritual of passage had been followed. It is time. I was to gather 3 weeks of food and to climb the great mountain. The Mountain was unlike any other stone I have climbed before, it looked like it was made out of scales, but had a slime texture to it. I climbed, and slept between the scales each night. There was giant lumps I avoided as well. I climbed and climbed. My body almost gave out. But my village needed me. I kept climbing. It was hard to breath once I reached the clouds. I never stopped. Then I reached the top of the clouds, and what I saw amazed me. It was like a female's upper body in the clouds. It looked down upon me, and smiled. "Another one has come." It was a feminine voice, that soothed my bones. I had to get to the top. I climbed and got to her breasts, and I rested while speaking to her. She, the mountain, was the goddess. She said she was lonely, and a man would come to talk and live with the goddess. Her pleasure had waters of pleasure go onto the lands, feeding the people and making them fertile. But when the Hero dies, she would weep, causing everything to be frozen over. She said I would have all of the food I would ever need from her nipples if I stayed, and that she would talk to me. I lived a long time, longer than most, as her milk gave me an almost eternal life. But it wasn't eternal, and eventually I died after hundreds of years. The goddess became lonely again.