

Syrinxo

Issue #3

Jan. 26,
2023

Lady Kasadya & Ethan

Omri's Interdiction

An adult comic

18+ Only

Made with



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 @Syrinxo1

www.Syrinxo.com

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"Primal Hunger"

Issue #3: Lightning Series Recap!

In Issue 1, **Ethan** was **summoned to Hell** for a date with the succubus named **Kasadya**. They stood around **naked** and spoke over 3,500 words, she shapeshifted, he made her cry a little, then they boinked - *it's implied*.

Featuring: Labyrinthine dialogue balloons, awkward limp dick, inexplicable Margaret Atwood, and a pantsing - all in shades of JPEG-crushing **dark red**.

In Issue 2, back at home, Ethan set about summoning **Lady K** to the Upside Up. **Evellyn**, a haunted but snarky vagrant, volunteered to **get possessed**, hoping to **fix** her own “demon” problem (it's PTSD, but... *gangly*).

Kento, Ethan's fastidious roommate, **interrupted** the ritual, took a load of spunk to the face, and got possessed **instead**. Oops!

As we left, Eve was having a demonic meltdown. As one does.

Featuring: Fewer words, awkward limp dick, pumpkin spice candles, and sex.

Wait, sorry - **still** no sex! Are we *actually sure* this is a **smut comic**?

Yes!

This issue **definitely** is! Just stick around for Act 4, to find out who sticks it in who!

Whom? In **whom**. “Who sticks it in whom.” Gotta get that **coitus grammatical**!

Anyway...

Let us join our heroes once more as they prepare to battle a formidable and creepy foe, and to answer an important question:

Whose limp dick will it be, this time?

The magical fires have extinguished. Lady Kasadya is in possession of Kento's body, the *wrong* body, **warping** his form to her **purpose**.

Evellyn sits distraught, **crushed** and **humiliated**.

Oh my God, **EVE!**



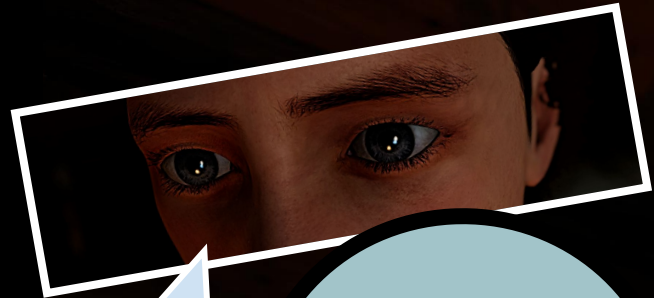
RRRKKK

I'm so tired of having things ripped away from me.



KE
KK
KKKKEE

Why can't it ever just work?



KRK RKK KRKK

Uh... Eve...? Kasadya! **WHAT'S GOING ON?!**

I can't hold it back any more.
I won't hold it down.



SHAME!

WEAKNESS!

FAILURE!!

HATE!

KKREEEEEE!!

AAAAAGGH!!



W- what the HELL is *that*?!
Another demon??

Relax, Poppet!
It's not a real demon, like le moi.

Call it a "shade."
A person's internal darkness, manifest!

This one's so corporeal,
Eve probably got raped,
or something dreadful.

JESUS, Lady K!
That's so callous!
...Uh... is it dangerous?

Oh, yes.
Yes it is.

...to humans.
The emotions it
embodies are not
a threat to one
inured, such as I.
Callous, perhaps.

Now, shades can
only ever be truly
destroyed from
within...

But I can still kick
its *twisted butt!*



so!
Prepare to witness the
badassery of the Lady
Kasadya,
my butter-muffin, as I
wallop this nuisance
back into her
subconscious!!



CLENCH

For when the
Mistress of Lust
walks the Earth, the
MIGHTY shall
tremble wi-
UNH.



Heeeeeeeeee

KAAAHH!

Oh
right.

The danglies.

HuhhNnh!

I
am

Hhhnnuuh!

destroyed.

Oh, GOD!
Lady K!

What - what
do I do??

It's coming
at ME!

Please...
end me...

Hur-HURK

Fists... up!

Move...
feet!

Fuck it up,
Eytan!
Avenge me...

KAH-KAAA!

K-K-K-K

GAH!!

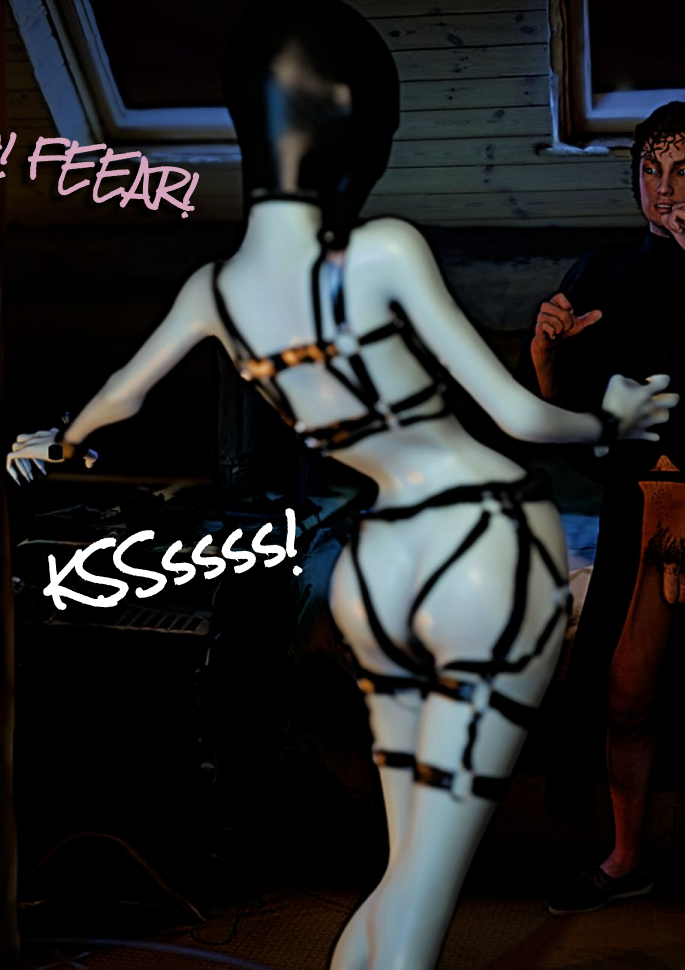
WEAK!!

SLOW!

But HOW?
It's FAST!

I...
KNOW...
that!

AH! FEAR!



KSSSSS!

EVE! Help!
Stop this
thing!

Eve's out, Eytan.

Shade...
emotional...
overload..

ggrrrrNNN!

SERIOUSLY! How
LONG must this pain
PERSIST?!

Long!
Sorry!

Welcome to
testicles.

Oof!

SAHH!

WHUMP

Careful,
Sweetbread!

Don't let it
hit you, even
once!





SSSAHHH!

BLOCK

Dodged it again!

HA!
Wide open!

It's MADE of her bad feelings, Eytan...

Hhnnngg.

FUCK!
It's so quick!!

Heeee!!
FALL!

It's just as quick as *she* is.

It exists to **protect** her, and to relieve the **pressure** in her mind - anywhere. Into you.

A **tantrum** with a **body** would have to contain more emotion than **anyone** can handle!

WHIFF



But... Eve lives with it every day!

I can't fight this thing, Lady K!

I... I **believe** I can stand again soon... HUUURK!
Hang in there, snookums! We can take it together!

KSSSKKK!

You're in no **shape**. It'll just hurt you more...

Bah!

I have to do this.

I have to let it win! For her.

...how *bad* could it be?

Eytan, whatever you do...

Don't let it win!

It would be **BAD!**

Sorry, Lady K!

Okay, Eve.
Let's hope
this helps!

COME ON,
you!
HIT ME!!

K-K-KE-KE OK



Unh!

YESSSSSSAAAAHHH!



WHPP


The claws...
so cold...



ha-AAGH!

SINK

SINK




Ohhh
ewwww!

I changed my mind
I changed my mind
I changed my mind

stop... please...

FFFEEL!



Oh, I feel it, all
right!!

like you're gripping my
heart and my duodenum
at the same time...

...with ice and
despair.

But... I can...
take it...

MMMEMORY...

Oh, no.

Um..
hello?

Who turned out
the lights?

This is very
intimate, but...

NO LIGHT
NO HOOOPE
ALWAYSSS IN SHADE

O-kay, I get it.
You're super **DUPER** emo.

I trusted him.

How could he??

Eve? She's whispering... is she awake?

I feel so wrong

Like I'm not even a person

I SAID "stop."
I SAID NO!!

oh! Jesus CHRIST!...

NO!
FEEL MEMMORY

SHAME!

BETRAYAL

ANGER

HELPLESS!

I don't know what to do...

I have nobody.

ALONE.

How can I ever feel safe again?

FEAR

nooo... make it stop...

MMORE!

I don't believe her. **He** would **never!**

What's **wrong** with her?

Evie was a **bitch** to me, for **no** reason. Not my **friend** anymore!

She just wants attention.

BETRAYAL!

So selfish! She can **apologize**, or **get out of my house!**

Didn't she **think** of what it would **do** to him, accusing him of **that??**

ANGER!



She just said that I "wouldn't understand." **Fine!** I give up.

We don't really talk anymore. Evie's... **changed.**

LOSS.

RUN AWAY!



Get OFFA

PAINPAINPAINPAINPAINPAIN

POW

my
CULTIST!!


PAI-

Hell to- oh, right.
...Earth to
Eytan!

Come on back, now!
Fuck! I told you not to let it in!

Whoa,
poppet!
Steady!





You'll be okay!
It was just a bad
dream.

To you.

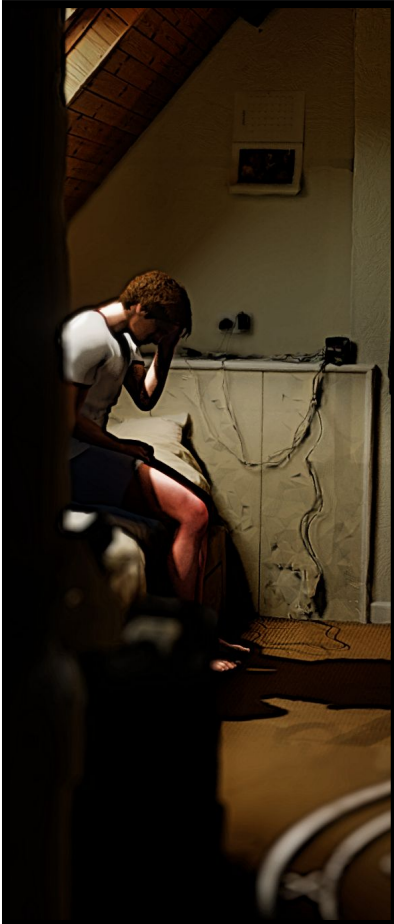
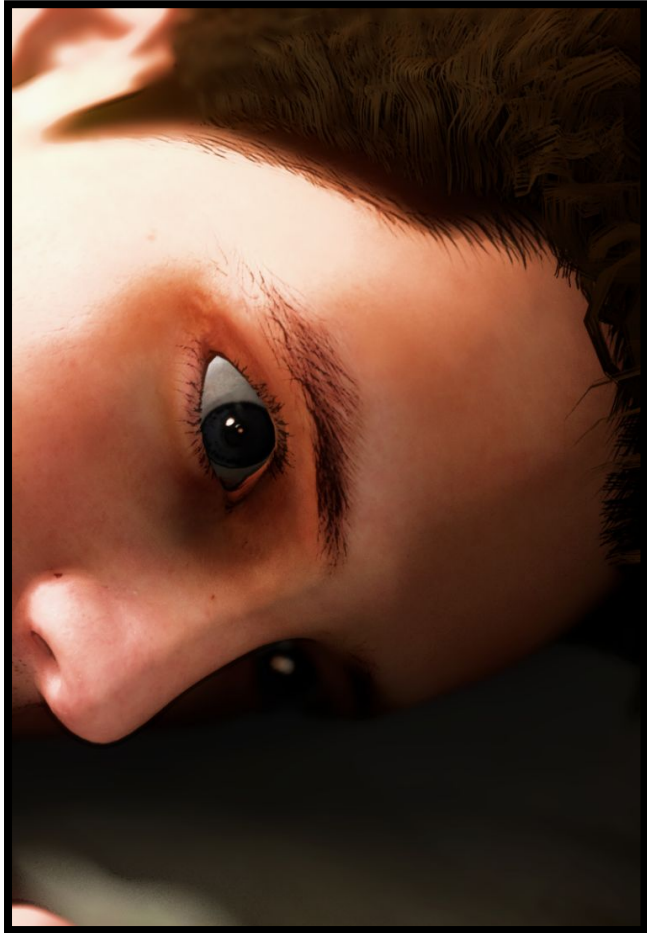
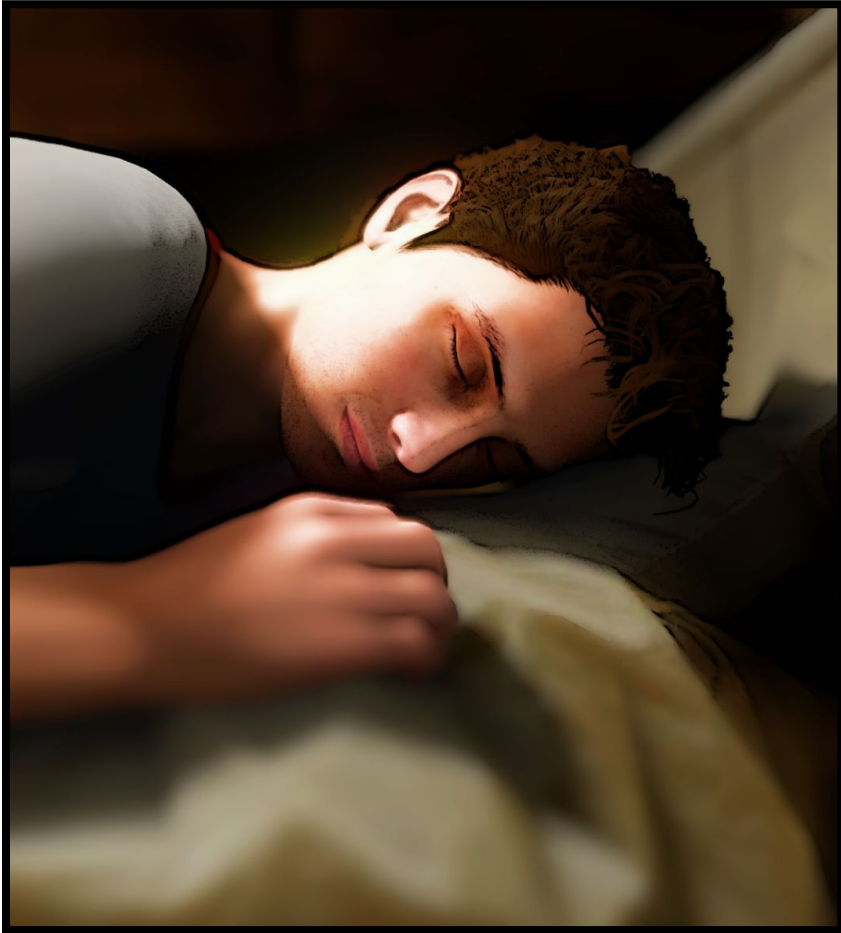
Oh, dear! It's OK.
You're okay.
... Right?

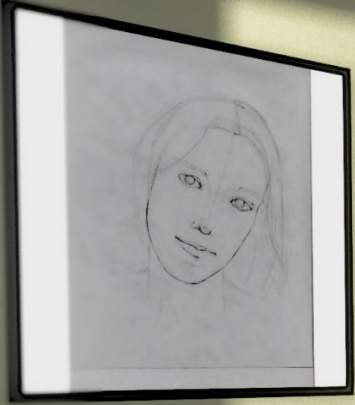
Enough tears.

Whoops!
I've got you,
Eytan.

Enduring one.







Morning, Ken-uh, Lady K!

Oh! Hi, Eve. Feeling any better?

No.

What's for breakfast?

Cereal.

Eytan! What a... surprise!

*scritch
scritch*

Surprise? Um... I live here?

Yes, Eytan. But may I suggest you... *stow your hammer*, as it were?

In sensitivity to the *other* human in the room.

I should've expected this.

Goober.

Aw *dammit*, not again!

Sorry, sorry.

Four minutes later:

Ah, yes, *trousers*! You know *my* thoughts on them, sugar-bonnet, ha-ha.

Constraining and prudish.

Mmh. Bagel?

Thanks.

I was just discussing with Evellyn Lifespring, here, the *manner* of my arrival.

She still wants to host me, and I seek a more willing vessel...

While our dear Kento is clearly quite discontent, riding in the back seat.

And... naggy as a result.

I bet.

The solution is simple: We perform the ceremony once again. Only this time, with both vessels!

As the chanting reaches its peak, and the sacrifice is made...

I shall be pulled across the carnal linkage...

WAIT, the carnal what, now??

S
T
R
E
T
C
H
H
H

Then Evellyn and I shall become **LUST INCARNATE!!**
MUA HA H-

Oh, BLAST!

pop
pop
pop

I never get along with buttons.

SORRY, Kento! I know! I'll sew it!

Can we go back to this "linkage" for a second?



Ah, yes! A most delectable detail!



You see, when you connect with **this** body... and the **summoner** fills you with his **sacrifice**... then, I shall enter you - **voop!** - in a rush of **ecstasy!**

It's "fills," now??!



It'll be glorious. Angels would sing. If they didn't all despise me.

Sooo... you're saying we need to have a **threesome**. Also - **angels?!!**



Technically a foursome, little dewbriar! Mmm.

This way, he is **sure** to mark the **correct** vessel... and your **gap** with the current host should be closed, to help transfer my **essence**.

Look, if you want to **murder a goat** instead, you've got the **wrong succubus**.



I think you just want to get laid...

That is a **constant need** butterbean!

Okay, **this** is more than I signed up for.

Actually, closer to what I **expected** but still. I... I dunno.

Oh, little *pepper tart*... there will be a lot more than *this* after you join with the **Mistress of Lust!**

Yeah.. hm. But... my "problem" would be gone?

Your **shade** will become **dust**. More specifically: *in the wind*.

Are you **SURE** it's all **necessary**, Lady K?

I mean, this could **hit close** to Eve's... *original trauma*.

Excuse you?

What do you have to say about my "trauma"?!?

Um... **nothing!** It's just... what **happened** to you. Where your **shade** came from?

Yo.

You don't know **jack SHIT** about me. Don't be an **asshole** and **mansplain** my own issues for me!

Sorry! It's not like that!

Look, last night, we fought your *shade*...

No?!

Yeah, *Glitterbug*. Didn't she kick your ass?

Because you clearly didn't learn your lesson.

Well, kinda, yes, but also... yes.

That's your name for it?!

You didn't know?

I... let her in.

I guess I have a soft spot for the weirdest chicks.

What? "*Let her in*"? What does that even mean?

Oh *staaahp*, honeybiscuit!



Well... I thought... maybe I could *handle* her. *Absorb* a bit. Take some load off, you know?

That... and she *was* winning.

DUDE.

WHAT.

RIGHT?! I *told* him!

What happened??
Are... are you
okay?

No. Well,
yeah.

Doesn't matter!
But I do get
why you aren't.

ETHAN!!
What. Did. She.
Do. To. You.

Welllll...
I felt...
... fuck. Okay.

I felt every bad
feeling that you've
felt. Like, for years.
Everything, Eve.

Couldn't
always tell the
source, but...

The blue plate
you broke
when you were
six.

No.
WAY.

All of high
school...

Yep. ALL bad.

When he did...
that.

...

And everything in
between. Right up to
when your mom
evicted you.

And all in, like,
thirty seconds.



Wow.
Ethan, that's...
a lot.



Yes. It **IS** a lot, Evellyn.

Too fucking much.



It was awful, it hurt...

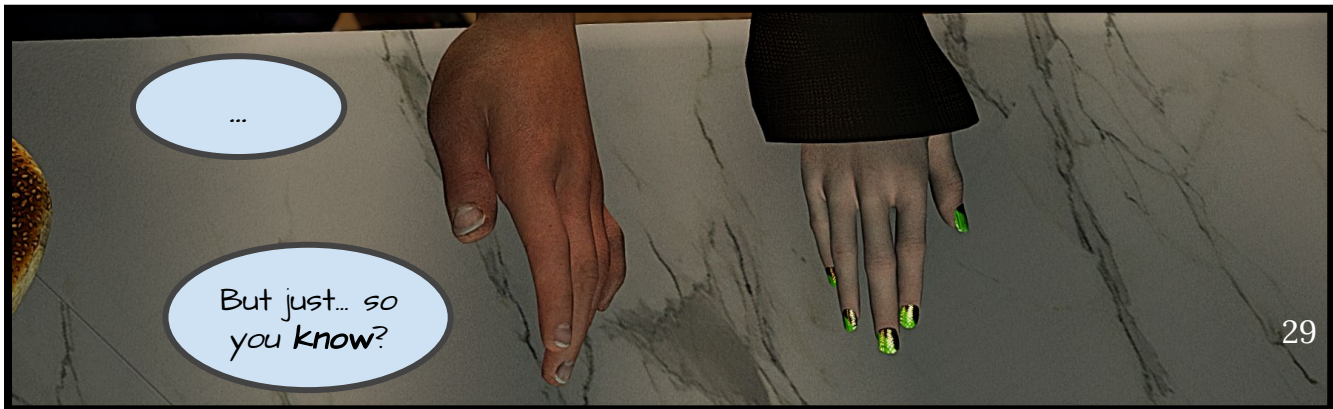
But it wasn't mine!
I remember what your pain felt like, but I don't **feel** it anymore.

So... really?
I'm fine!



In **comparison**, at least. **Easy**.

My name means "enduring one," Lady K said, but I'm... I'm not.
Enduring... **what?**

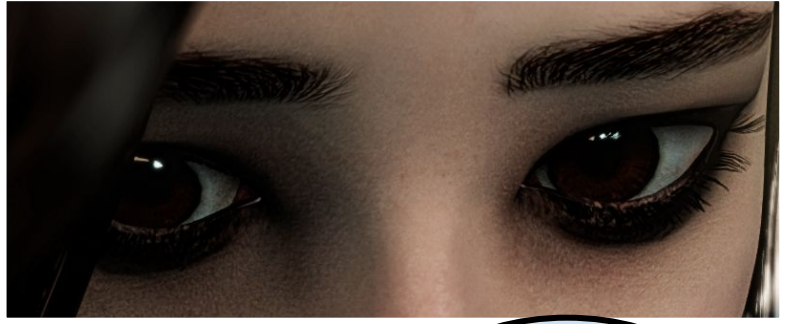


...

But just... so you **know?**

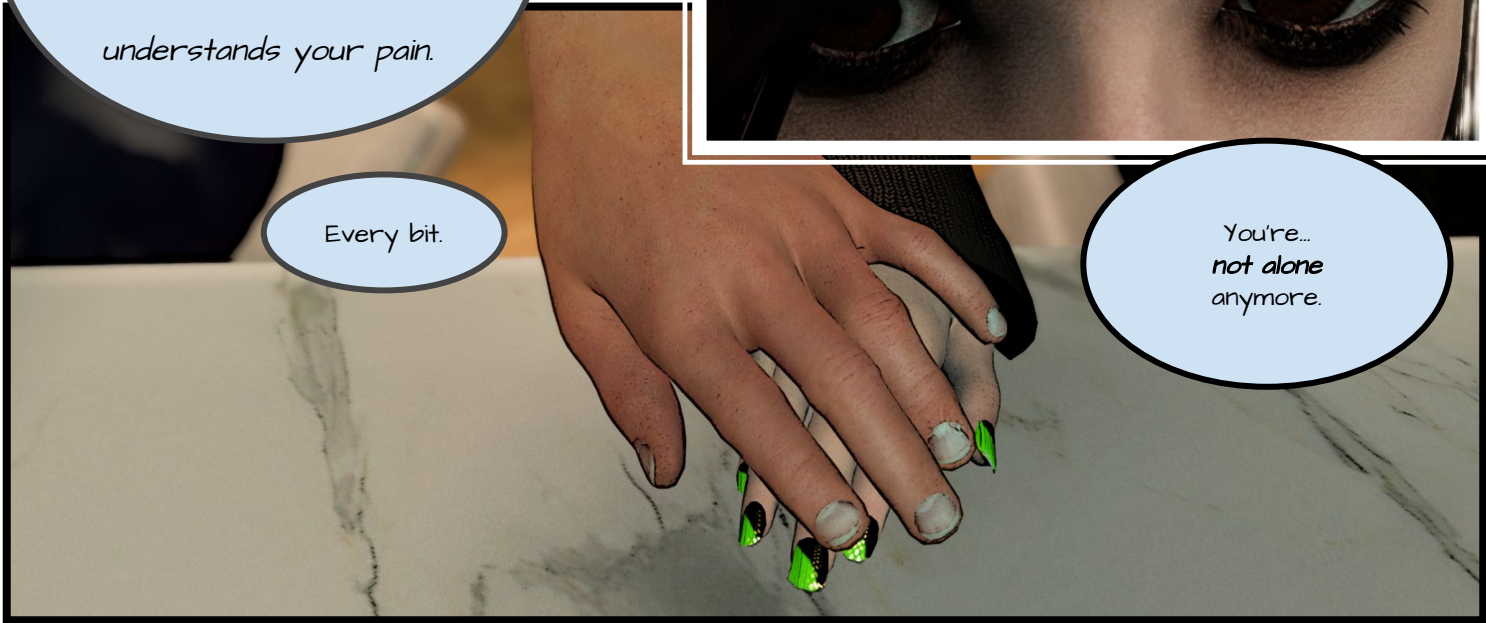
Someone...

however irrelevant,
or undeserving...
understands your pain.



Every bit.

You're...
not alone
anymore.

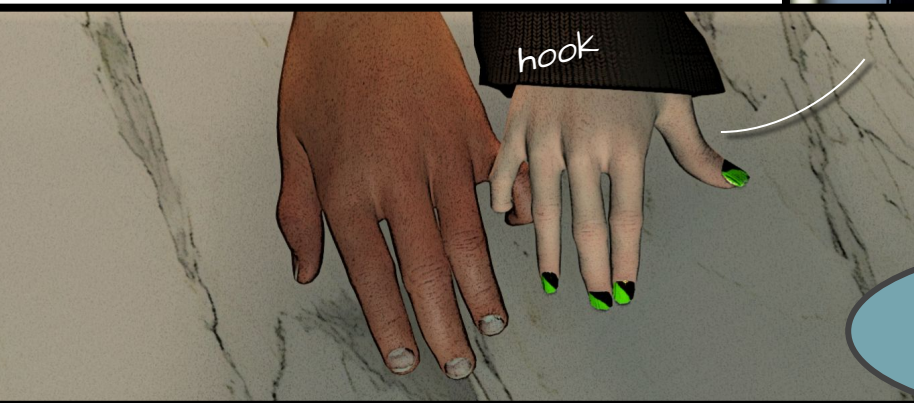


Dude...

You are
such..



...a massive goober.



Sounds like you missed the last five years, though.

Like, I'm not quite as wrecked anymore.

That's great, Eve! ... But... still kinda desperate to host a demoness...?

Yes. It's better than... hosting a razor blade.

Uh. Very fair point.

It's just that... I found you behind a dumpster last night...*

Yeah?

I was sad, you genius. Crushed. You do know what "sad" feels like, Ethan? You just tried mine...

...Dude, I see you trying to protect me. You're not wrong, but... like... you're out of line.

If I decide to let Lady K take over, snuff this thing... "menage à four" orgy or whatever... I'm gonna do it. Trauma or not. My life, my choice.

Oh, and I'm not alone, anyway! I DO have-

Mmm. Touch



Oh crud ...friends.

tmp tmp tmp tmp tmp tmp tmp
tmp tmp tmp tmp tmp tmp tmp



Anyone *else* hear that??

Obviously.
It's the stairs.
Also obviously.

Someone's running up!

Four flights...
Five...
It's coming here!
Something huge!!

tmp tmp tmp tmp tmp tmp tmp



What manner of behemoth could be charging upward at such speed?

Cruuuuud.

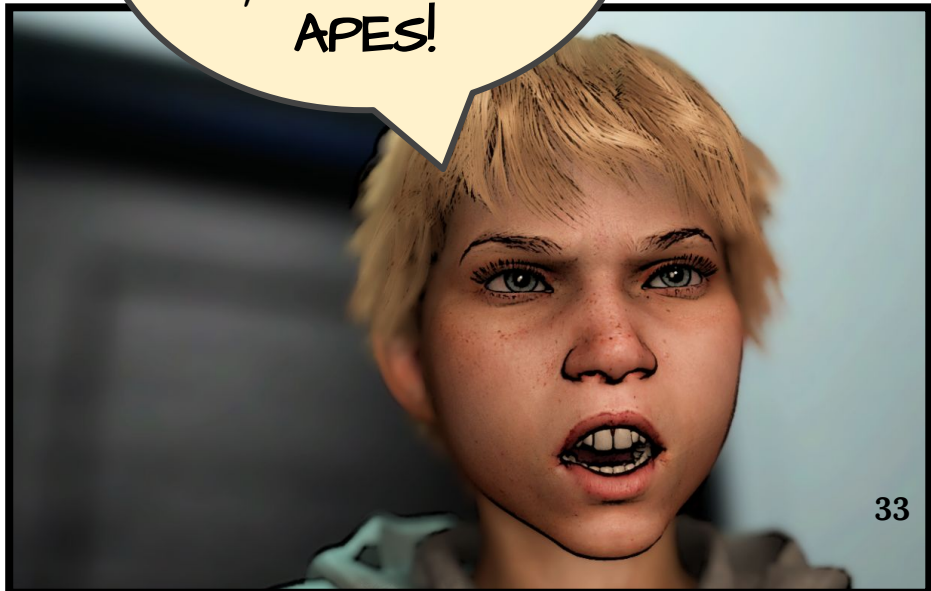


WHAM

CRASH

EVE! Thank
God! Are
you OK?

KEEP your
MITTS OFF
her,
you **FILTHY**
APES!





DUDE.




...



And...
Hello to *you* young
man! Are you Eve's
little *boyfriend*?

No?
Uh... little...
brother?





Now listen here, lollipop!
Judge me by my *size*, do
you?! I bet I'm older than
you.

Oh, I *very* much
doubt *that*, a lot.
Tons.

Muchly.

Whatever. I am here
to **extract** Eve
from yet another
bad situation with
bad people.

But you have *no*
idea how **bad** I am,
cute sir! Beware
assumptions!

Assumptions? Puh-LEASE!
Look, I can **see** that
you're *packing heat*, but I
won't call you "sir" unless
you **want**.

So, before you open
your **cocky** mouth again,
I am a **girl**. Uh, **woman**.
Cis. Vegetarian, for moral and
environmental reasons. **Spiritual**.
CPR certified. A runner.
And **now**, righteously offended.
Need any more?

Omri Samantha Reiyelle

Akkadian: 𒀭𒌷 𒀭𒌷 𒀭𒌷 𒀭𒌷

Omri = “One who binds; gatherer”
Reiyelle = “Thunder of God”

- ★ *Easily mistaken for a weakly teenage boy due to her stature, hairstyle, and style choices. She is none of those things.*
- ★ *Once you get past her boyish air or see her in “grownup” clothes, her age of 27 isn’t a shock.*
- ★ *Works at a **crisis center**. She got a job on a **988** (suicide) **hotline** team after a three-minute interview. Her boss has never told anyone how.*
- ★ ***Vegetarian**. Never kills spiders or bugs. Bikes or power-walks everywhere.*
- ★ *Attracted to **both boys and girls**. Has nearly **zero experience** with either. Makes **inappropriate raunchy jokes** when she’s horny (her other similarity to a teenage boy).*



- ★ *As a late bloomer, she was “**one of the guys**” throughout school. This jocular, bullying environment gave her a **feisty... I mean, a cynical and combative... attitude**.*
- ★ *She **cleans up nice**, but is still a tomboy at heart; has **little patience for fashion or cosmetic arts**.*
- ★ ***Powerful sense of justice**; doesn’t hesitate to **stand up for herself or others**.*

My cocky mouth is not figurative! How dare you, you... you piddlesqueak! You're the one who broke down our door! And if you don't like "sir," sir, then grow some boobs! ...I just did!

I've got boobs, lady, I just don't shove them all up in your face, like some folks do!!

As though you even could, IF you had them, on account of being so short! HA!

Yeah? Well, I suspect you're endeavoring to be socially manipulative by flaunting your sexuality and physical appeal!

Daaamn... are you academically slut-shaming me?! Because I have not yet **BEGUN** to flaunt! ...Mister Vegan!!

Oooh! YOU!





Won't believe me?? Fine, I'll SHOW you!!

"MISTER" THESE, you topheavy Christmas elf!

OH!
Okay.

Yep, those are boobs. Noice.

Score one to the shockingly courageous sexy chipmunk!

Not an apology!
And vegetarian is not vegan, you unrepentant, malfeasant, disrespectful-
...um... uh...

Respect is earned you... girl-cudgel!

You WANT these in your face?? I will BREAST you! Just try me!!



BolNG
-oING

Gulp!

Okay, okay!
Cool it, ladies!



Omri - Kay - let's put those away before we do something we'll all regret, OK?

I won't!



Apologies. I lost restraint. Truce, chipmunk?

Mmhmm!

Truce!

OK, let's start over:

Omri, this is "K" and Ethan. They're... unique.

K and Ethan, this is Omri.

She's my friend. Roomie, -ish. She... helps me out.

When she lets me.

Fucking buttons.

'Omri'? Scary name.

No! Why? She's a real lifesaver.

Mmm.

Relax, girl! Nothing bad happened. Okay, well actually it did, pretty bad. But...

Did they touch you?? Imma KILL-...

Hush! NO! Actually, it's more like, I touched him..

Oh! Yuck! What a creep!!

Nonono! Like... inside!

EWWWW! Even worse!

OMR!! Gross!

CURSE THIS!

OK ok, just kidding!

Hey, Omri? Hi. Sorry about "Super Teatfighter Turbo" here, haha.

Gah... that was awful.

Question: Does Eve need a place to crash? Or... anything? 'Cuz... I want to help, but I bet she wouldn't ask for it...

Oh Eve! You've found a Nice Guy™ who can rescue you from your hard life on the streets! Aren't you fortunate!

Hey, "pretty woman"? when you pay him back, do I get to watch? Hh!

That's not...

OMRI!!

By the Lords and Ladies of all the circles of Hell...

OK, sorry. But no. She's not that gullible.

I didn't...

Dude, chill. This doofus is... earnest. He took a big hit for me. And didn't try anything, even when he could've.

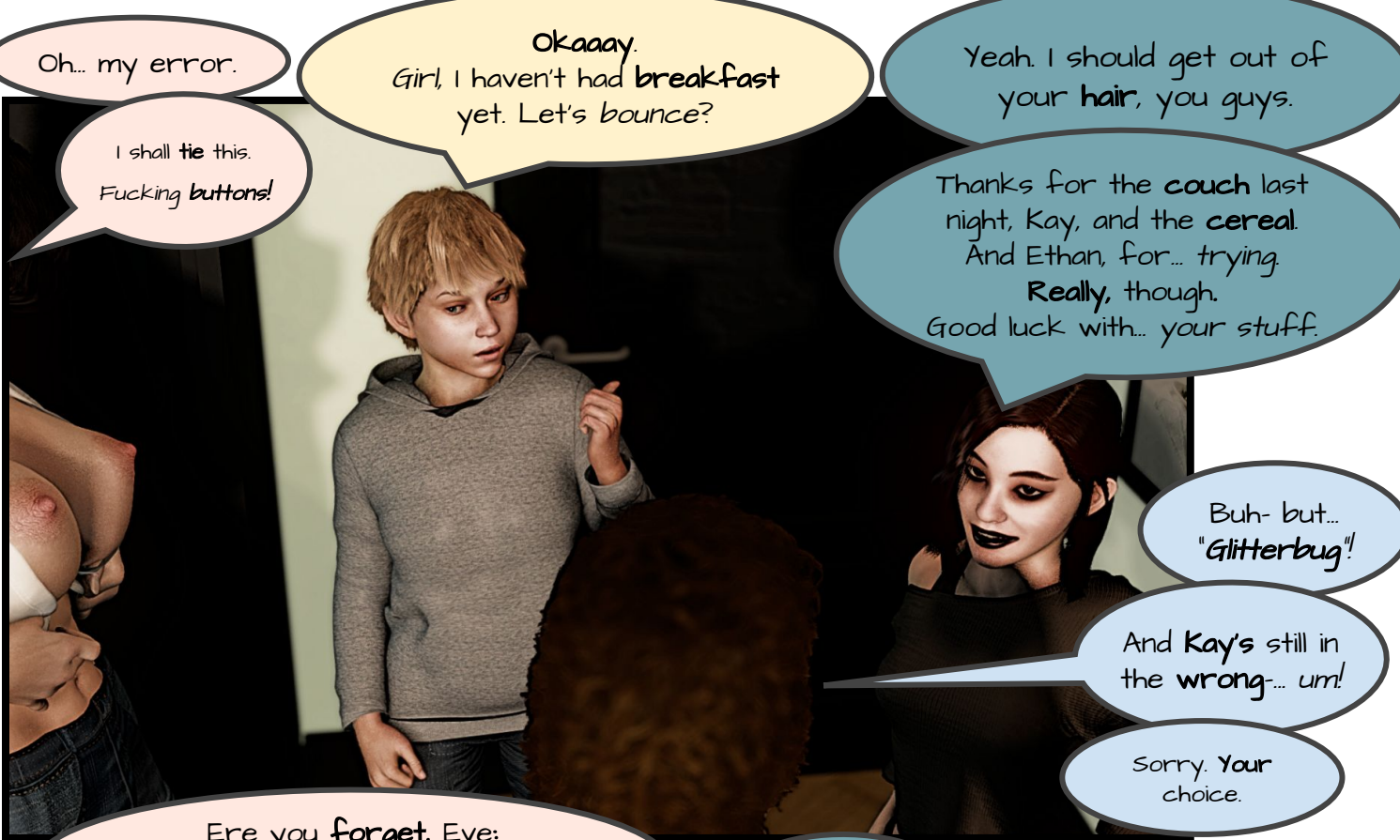
This was risky, I guess. But they've been solid. So... sorry, "MOM!"

"This doofus" is standing right here! And I'm not "unsafe"!

Not unsafe? News flash: You... have a dick!

Ood! Can I have one too?

NO! She's not offering K!



Oh... my error.

I shall tie this.
Fucking buttons!

Okaaaay.
Girl, I haven't had breakfast
yet. Let's bounce?

Yeah. I should get out of
your hair, you guys.

Thanks for the couch last
night, Kay, and the cereal.
And Ethan, for... trying.
Really, though.
Good luck with... your stuff.

Buh- but...
"Glitterbug"!

And Kay's still in
the wrong... um!

Sorry. Your
choice.

Ere you forget, Eve:
We are the solution you've been
seeking.

I know that!
But...

I can't.
I'm sorry. Can't...
afford your cost,
however... fun.

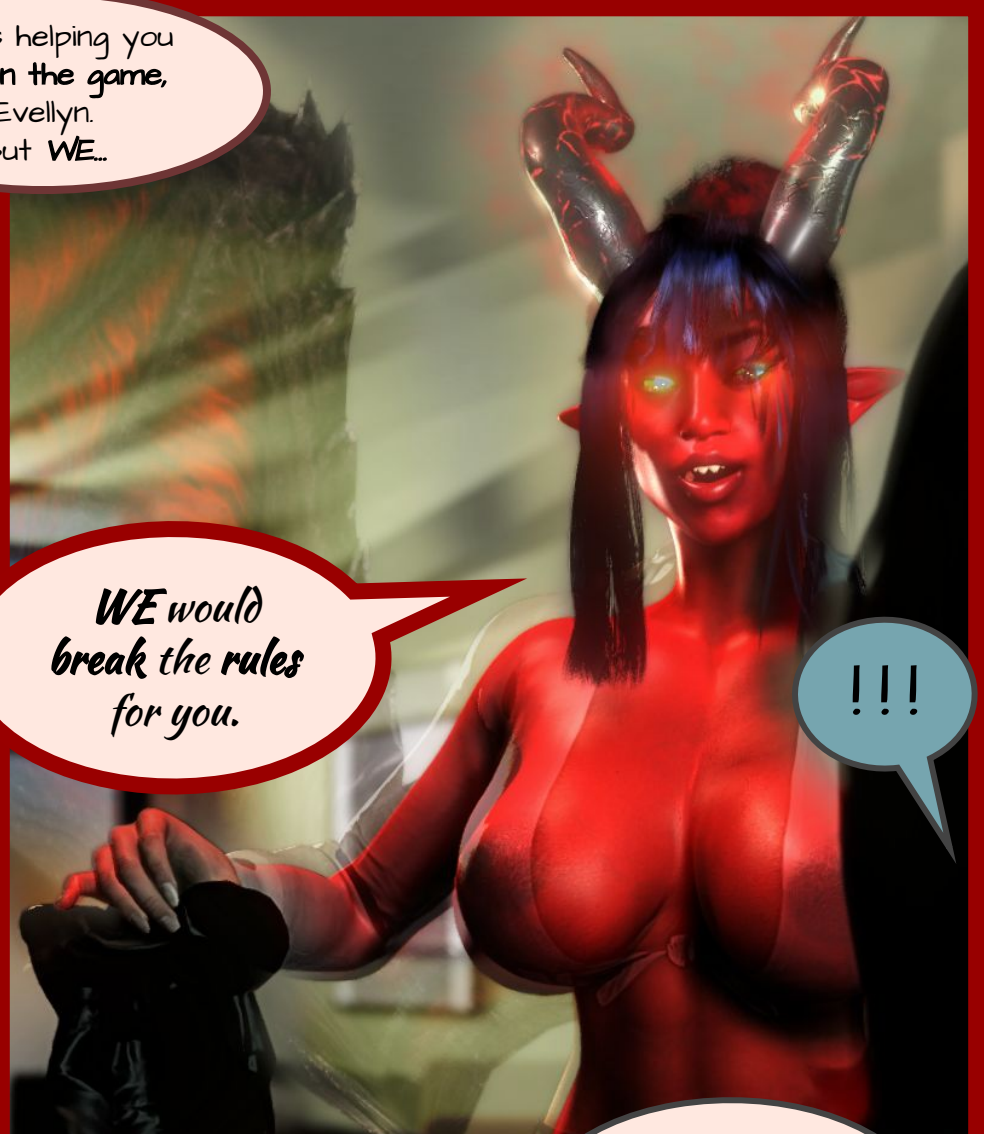
And... I kinda
want to try
on my own
again, now.

I'm glad! But if you
reconsider, or need
our help... tie up your
chipmunk at home
first!
Ha-HA!



Omri's helping you stay in the game, Evellyn. But **WE**...

What the...



WE would break the rules for you.

!!!



Now, don't forget your jacket, treacle-tits!

uhh... th...thanks?

HEY, CHIPMUNK!
Adieu! And **FUCK YOU!**

Fuck YOUUU!!



HA. Which part?
You're going to
have to be **much**
more specific!

Right before the
door closed? You
didn't see... **no...?**
Okaaay.
Of course.



Whoa. That...
was **wild**.



Never mind, then.



I can't **believe** I
forgot that I'm not
wearing a **bra**.

I.
FUCKING.
DIED.

Shaddap.

Oh, don't be
embarrassed!
Your boobs are
adorable!

STO-OOP!



So... really?
You're okay?

Weirdest night
ever. Drug-free.
But, yeah. I'm good.

If anything, I
found what I
wanted.
And I feel...
better?

You worried me!
What were you
here for,
anyway?

Um... an ad for...
free counseling?
Say, how did you
find me?



Oh, I had a
feeling.

A feeling for that
exact address, huh.

...a strong
feeling.

Chipmunks are
cute, right?

Yeah?

...Hey, Evie?

Eeee! The
fucking
cutest, Om!

glee!

SHUT UUUUP!!

What. You asked! It's
true!



Meanwhile...

Alors. There goes
my **broken** little
power vessel.

Stupid sexy
"Omri"

click

Byeeeeee...

I thought I did everything
right, Lady K. But the
closer I got to Eve... the
less I could do!

Not correct.
You understand her
now, but **no power**
you truly had was
lost, **big hero**.

But... this isn't
a **hero** thing!
I promise!

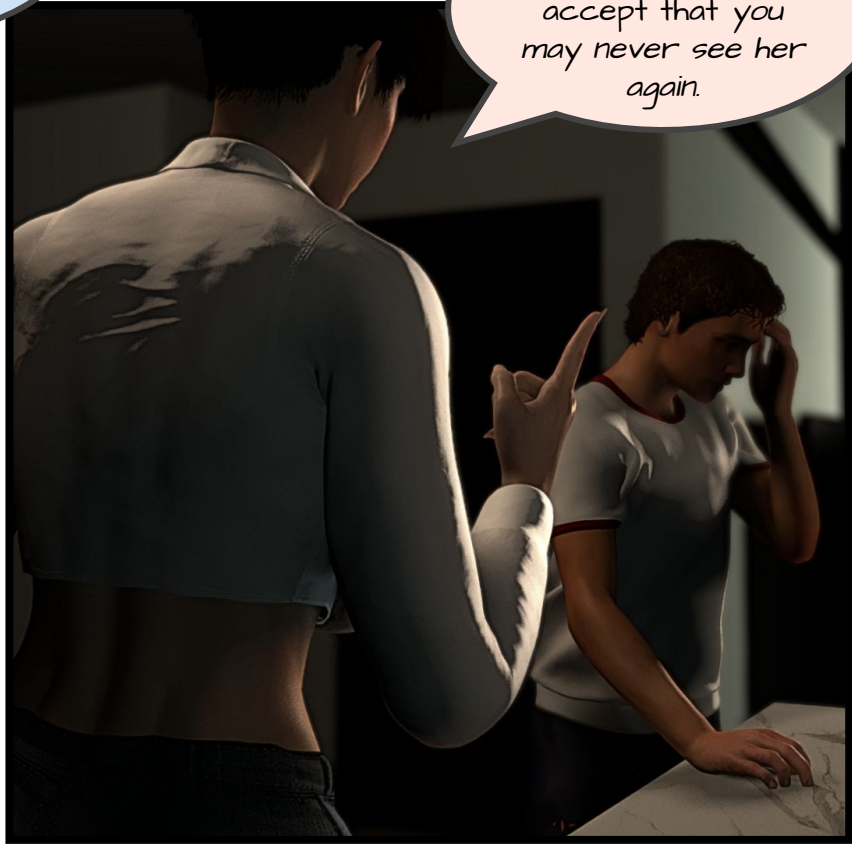
I'm... scared. I think I **lost**
of **piece of myself** last
night.
Maybe... the **shade**... broke
something?

Watching that door close felt **so bad!** Like being in love, but not.

Just... something is **missing**, now. It's totally **selfish**, I admit, okay? But... I **need to help her!**

Endure, Eytan! You could have a **bit** of her **shade** left in you, but she's still not "yours" to **fix!** And this isn't me being **callous**.

We **offered**... she said **no**. Now, accept that you may never see her again.



I mean, you don't have her **number**, right?

She doesn't even have a **phone**...

FUCK!

OH! Yes, please?

Uh... what?

Fuck! Now?



OH! Um... the thing is...
you're **missing a bit?**
Kinda... **necessary?**

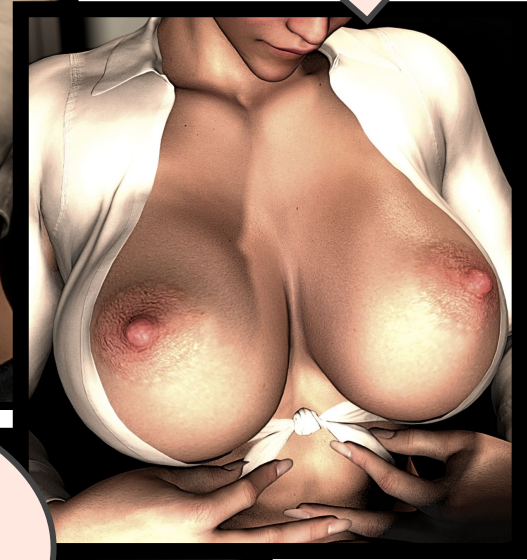
You forget who I
am, honeyknuckle!
Give me some
credit, and open
your mind a tad!!

Please.
I need this.

But... that's my
roommate's body!
Well, was? And he's
in there!

No way he's
okay with...
this?

Mm. He's quite
malleable, turns
out. *Curious.*

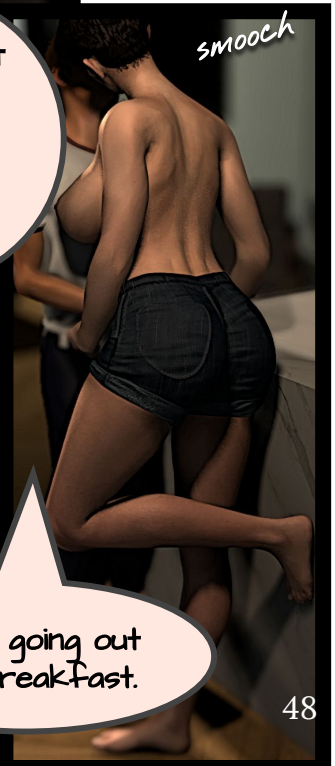


I've been waiting for
HOURS, hungry in this
vibrant mortal shell!

For **you**, Eytan.

Please, let
your
mistress
reward
you!

smooch



... with going out
for breakfast.



"Flight to Brunch"

Credits

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 @Syrinxo1

www.Syrinxo.com

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