

ASTAROTH

A Dramatic Tale in Two
Parts About Demons
and Desire by Rebecca
Molay

For Adults Only!
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT!




Prologue






LONELINESS DOES
STRANGE THINGS TO
PEOPLE.



IT FILLS YOU WITH A
SADNESS THAT DRAINS
YOU OF ENERGY.



WE ALL WANT TO BE
LIKED.



WE ALL WANT TO BE
PART OF SOMETHING.



AND LET US ADMIT IT,
WE ALL WANT TO BE
DESIRED.

GOD, SHE WAS
BEAUTIFUL.



IT MUST BE STRANGE,
BEING MS. LANE.
KNOWING THAT ALL
THESE HORNY BOYS ARE
LOOKING AT HER ALL
THE TIME.



KNOWING THAT THEY
WOULD LOVE TO KISS
THOSE POUTY LIPS OF
HERS, CUPPING HER
TITS, LIFTING HER UP!

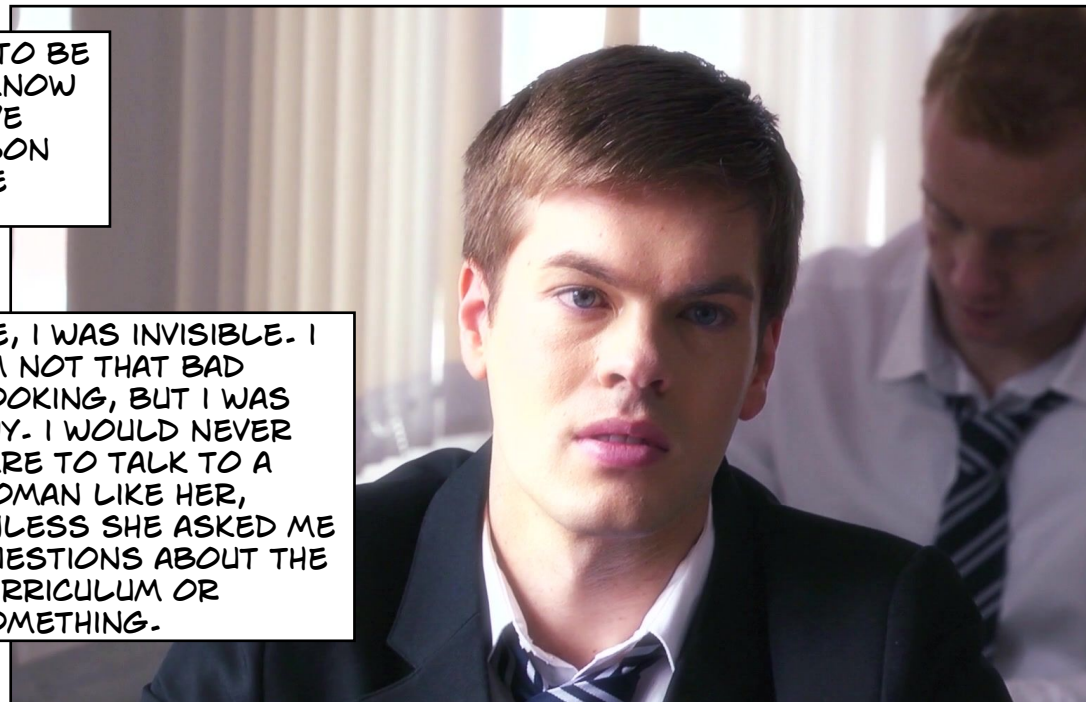


I KNEW WE WERE
TREATING HER AS A SEX
OBJECT, AND MRS.
GREGORY IN GENDER
STUDIES SAID THAT IS A
HORRIBLE THING TO DO.
BUT SHE WAS THERE,
WASN'T SHE? HOW CAN
WE NOT LOOK AT HER
AS A DESIRABLE
WOMAN. I THOUGHT
THERE IS A PERSON IN
THERE, AND I
WONDERED HOW THAT
PERSON FELT, BEING
MS. LANE.

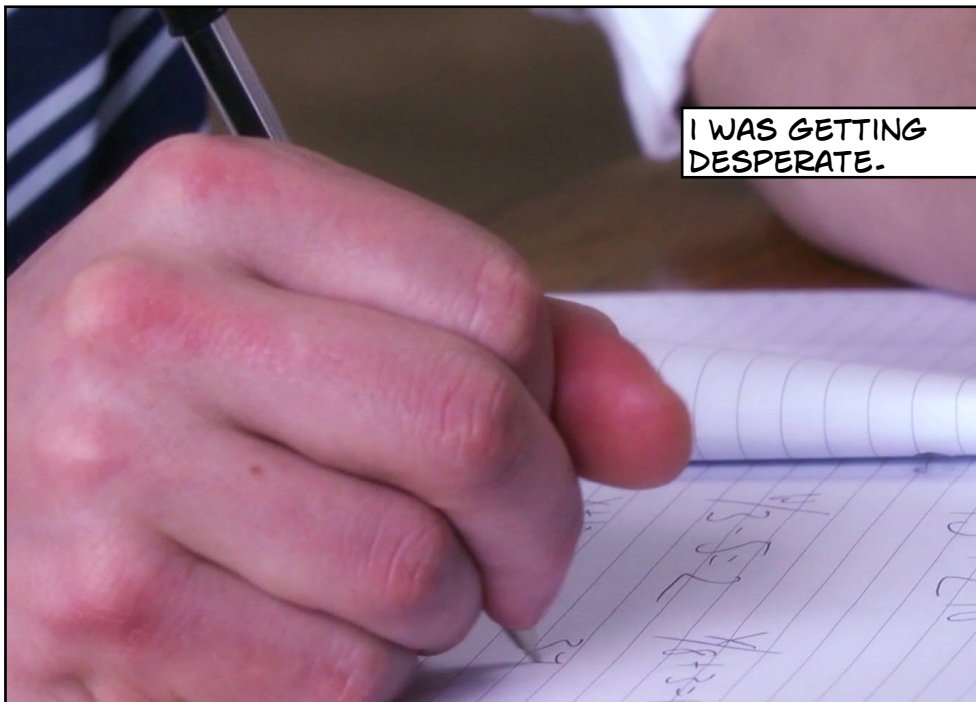




HOW DID IT FEEL TO BE DESIRABLE? TO KNOW THAT YOU CAN HAVE NEARLY ANY PERSON YOU WANT? TO BE SEEN?



ME, I WAS INVISIBLE. I AM NOT THAT BAD LOOKING, BUT I WAS SHY. I WOULD NEVER DARE TO TALK TO A WOMAN LIKE HER, UNLESS SHE ASKED ME QUESTIONS ABOUT THE CURRICULUM OR SOMETHING.



I WAS GETTING DESPERATE.



I WANTED SO MUCH TO HAVE FRIENDS, TO HAVE SOMETHING OF WHAT SHE HAD.



I LIKED HER CLASSES.
THEY BROUGHT BEAUTY
INTO MY LIFE.

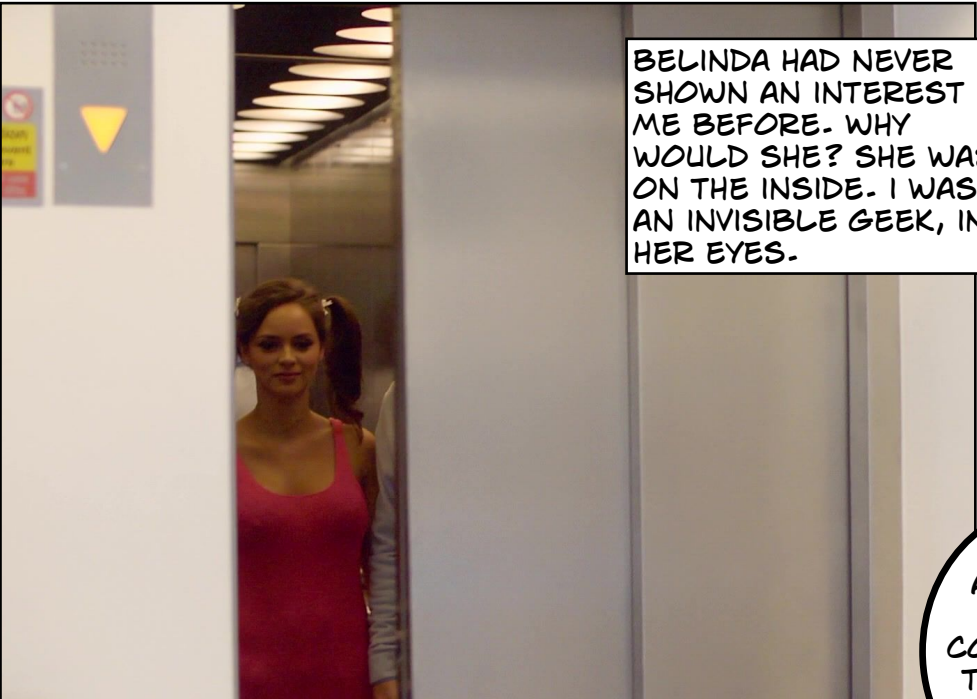


MODEL: JASMINE JAY


Belinda and her Mum




THEN IT ALL CHANGED.

A woman with dark hair in pigtails, wearing a bright pink tank top, stands in a hallway with white walls and a glass door in the background.

BELINDA HAD NEVER SHOWN AN INTEREST IN ME BEFORE. WHY WOULD SHE? SHE WAS ON THE INSIDE. I WAS AN INVISIBLE GEEK, IN HER EYES.

A man with short brown hair, wearing a light blue sweater over a collared shirt, stands next to the woman in the pink tank top in a hallway.

I AM GLAD YOU HAD THE TIME TO COME ALONG, FRANK. MY MOTHER IS DYING TO SEE YOU!

A close-up of the man's face as he looks slightly to the side with a confused expression.

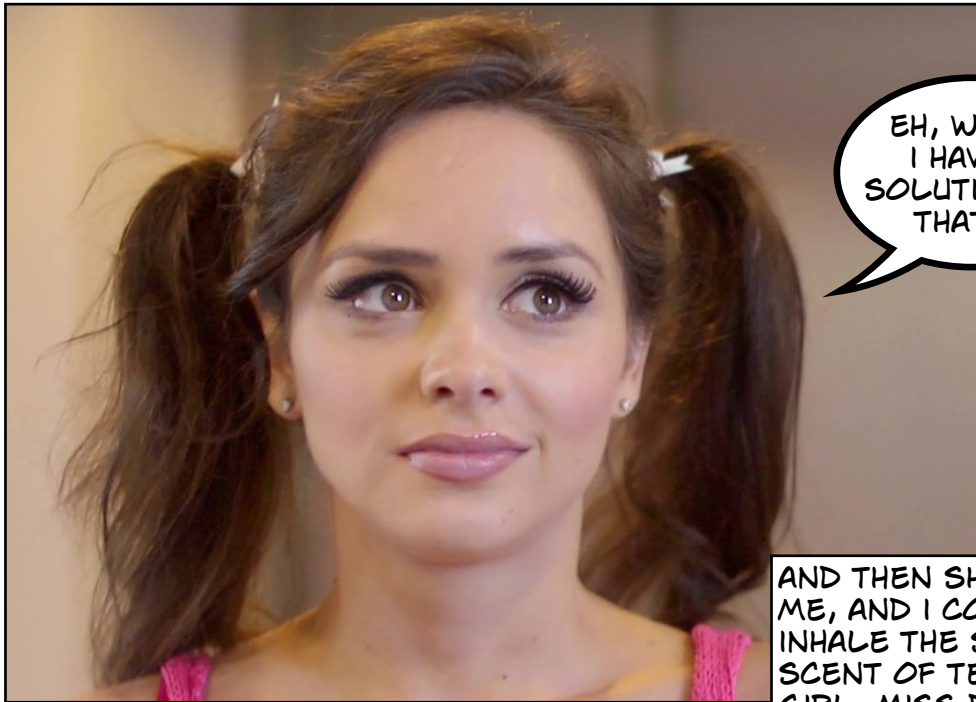
I MUST ADMIT I AM A BIT CONFUSED AS TO WHY SHE WOULD LIKE TO SEE ME.

A close-up of the woman's face as she smiles and looks towards the man.

WHY NOT? WE ARE GOOD FRIENDS, ARE WE NOT?

THAT WAS THE EXAGGERATION OF THE YEAR.





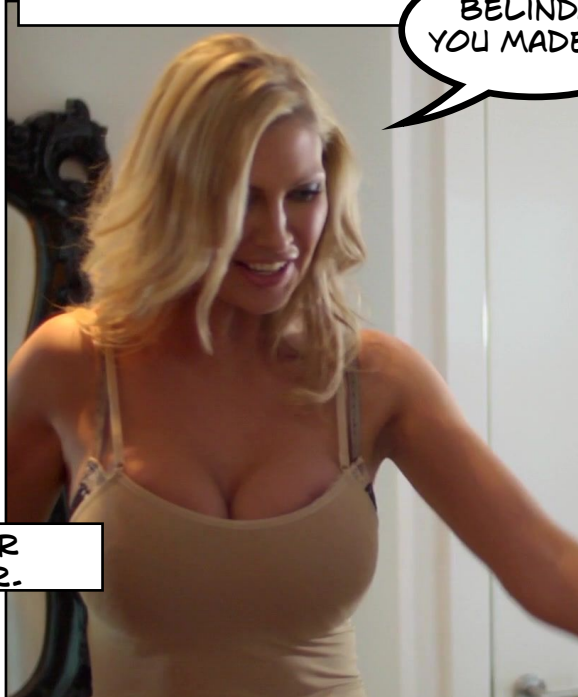
EH, WELL,
I HAVE A
SOLUTION TO
THAT---



AND THEN SHE HUGGED
ME, AND I COULD
INHALE THE SWEET
SCENT OF TEENAGE
GIRL, MISS DIOR AND
APPLE SHAMPOO.



BELINDA'S MOTHER
OPENED THE DOOR.



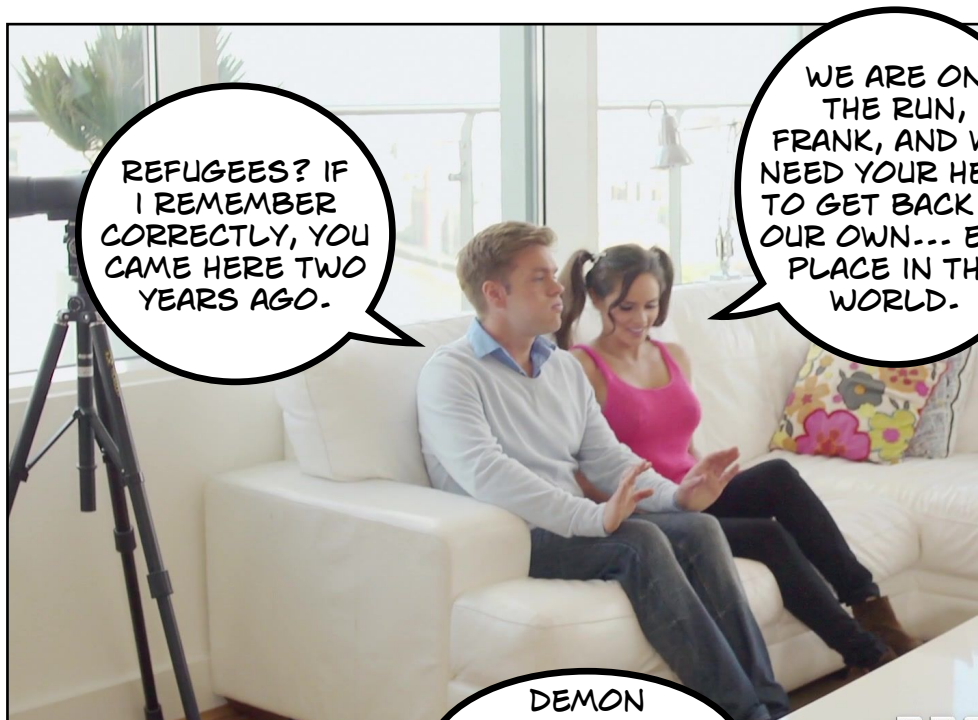
BELINDA!
YOU MADE IT!



OH MY
LITTLE BABY!







REFUGEES? IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, YOU CAME HERE TWO YEARS AGO.

WE ARE ON THE RUN, FRANK, AND WE NEED YOUR HELP TO GET BACK TO OUR OWN... EH.. PLACE IN THE WORLD.

DEMON HUNTER? I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.



YOU THINK OF YOURSELF AS DEMONS?



WE WERE BANISHED HERE BY A DEMON HUNTER, FRANK.

DO YOU BELIEVE IN SUCH THINGS?





I AM
A GOOD
CHRISTIAN. I
DO NOT MAKE
JOKES ABOUT
DEMONS.

THAT IS WHY WE
NEED YOU, FRANK. WE
NEED THE MANHOOD OF
A MAN OF GOD TO BREAK
THE SPELL THAT HOLDS
US IN THIS SUBURBAN
HELL. THIS IS A KIND OF
HELL THAT WE DO NOT
LIKE.

YOU
WANT ME TO
SELL MY
SOUL TO
YOU?

NO, YOU
CAN KEEP
YOUR SOUL.
WE NEED YOUR
MANHOOD!



YOU ARE NOT
USING IT ANYWAY,
ARE YOU? WHEN
DID YOU GET LAID
THE LAST TIME,
EH?



I NEED
TO GO NOW,
MRS.
ASTAROTH.

LISTEN, FRANK.
WHAT WE CAN GIVE
YOU IS POPULARITY,
BEAUTY, SEX!



NOW HELP ME WITH THE COFFEE. IT IS BLACK AS HELL.

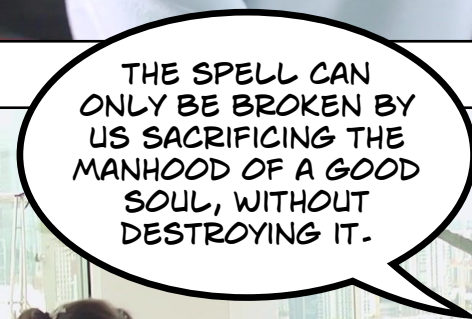
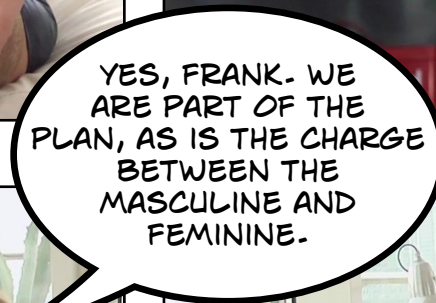


I AM NOT JOKING. I CAN MAKE YOU THE MOST ATTRACTIVE PERSON ON CAMPUS.



BUT, BUT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY TAKING MY MANHOOD?







NORMALLY WE
JUST TAKE WHAT WE
WANT.

I
CANNOT
MAKE A DEAL
WITH A
DEMON.



SEE! HE
IS AS GOOD
AS I SAID!



BUT
WHAT
DOES IT
MEAN TO
LOSE YOUR
MANHOOD? DO
I LOSE MY ...
EH..
MALE...

IS
THAT SO
IMPORTANT?
ARE YOU SO
SHALLOW?
ARE YOU
DEFINED BY
YOUR
DICK?



YOU
CAN'T SAY IT
CAN YOU?
DICK!





...COCK!
DAMN, YOU ARE
SO UPTIGHT THAT
THERE IS NO
WONDER YOU
CANNOT GET
LAID.

I KNOW YOU HAVE
THE HOTS FOR MS.
LANE. YOU CAN HAVE
HER.



IT IS THAT
OBVIOUS EH?
WELL, SHE IS A
LESBIAN. SHE DOES
NOT GO FOR GUYS
LIKE ME.



BUT IF
YOU WERE A
GIRL, YOU
COULD HAVE
HER.



ARE YOU
SERIOUS?



YOU ARE
SERIOUS!





AND YOU WILL
ALSO BE DOING A
GOOD DEED, YOU
BEING A GOOD
CHRISTIAN AND
ALL.



WE
WILL
LEAVE
THESE
BODIES, YOU
KNOW. THERE
IS A GOOD
DEVOUT GIRL
SCREAMING
IN THE BACK
OF MY
HEAD.



AND YOU WILL
BE THE HERO
SAVING HER. SHE
LIKES GIRLS, I
KNOW. SHE HAS
BEEN DENYING IT TO
HERSELF, BUT NOW
THAT HAVE BEEN
HER FOR A WHILE,
SHE KNOWS.



I AM SURE SHE
WILL FUCK YOU,
JUST OUT OF
GRATITUDE.





YOU
HAVE AN
ERECTION,
HAVEN'T
YOU?



THE
IDEA OF
HAVING BIG
SOFT BOOBS
TURNS YOU
ON.



I CAN
MAKE YOU A
WOMAN LIKE
ME.



AND THEN
YOU AND THE
GIRL INSIDE
BELINDA CAN
SUCK EACH
OTHER'S HARD
NIPPLES.



YOU WILL STILL
HAVE YOUR SKILLS.
YOU KEEP YOUR
GOOD GRADES. BUT
YOU BECOME
POPULAR.

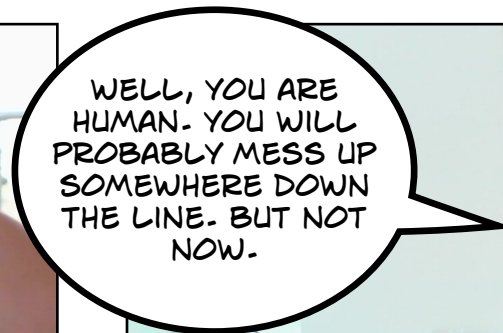


TAKE THE
BARGAIN,
FRANK! IT IS A
GOOD ONE. YOU
WILL BE LIKE ME.
SEXY, ATTRACTIVE,
A CHEERLEADER
EVEN.

AND NO ONE
WILL MAKE FUN
OF YOU BECAUSE
YOU THROW LIKE A
GIRL OR CANNOT
HOLD YOUR
LIQUOR.



BOG,
SOFT, TITS,
FRANK. YOU
CAN PLAY WITH
THEM ALL
NIGHT.



BUT I HAD BEEN SO LONELY, AND THIS LOOKED LIKE AN OPENING.



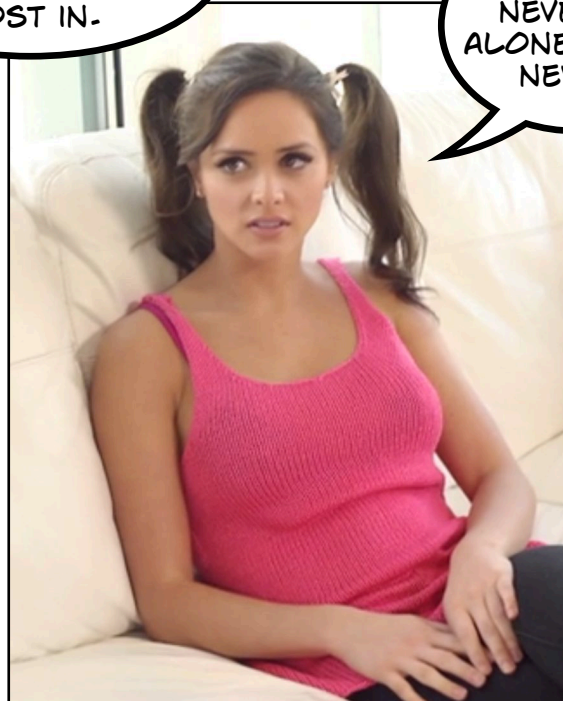


WE
CAN MAKE
YOU SOOOO
SEXY, YOU
KNOW. WHAT
ABOUT A
SMALL
TEENAGE
BODY?

BUT LET'S
GIVE HIM BIG TITS,
EH? TITS GIRLS AND
BOYS CAN GET
LOST IN.



A BIT
LIKE MINE,
EH, BUT EVEN
SMALLER AND
SWEETER.



YOU WILL
NEVER BE
ALONE AGAIN,
NEVER.



AND
THE
BOYS IN
THE GYM
WILL NO
LONGER
HARASS YOU.
THEY WILL DO
ALL THEY
CAN TO
PLEASE
YOU!

I WAS CONFUSED. I WAS WEAK.

OK!
DAMN IT!
TAKE MY
FUCKING
MANHOOD. IT
IS NOT AS IF I
EVER GET
ANYTHING
OUT OF
IT.

MY WHOLE BODY
STARTED GLOWING, AS
IF I HAD SOME KIND OF
HIGH FEVER.

OH MY GOD!

THERE WAS A STRANGE
BUZZING SOUND IN THE
ROOM, AND IT LOOKED
LIKE A SWARM OF FLIES
WERE FLYING OUT OF
THE MOUTH OF
ASTAROTH.

BZZZZZZZZ

I AM
FREE! MUM, I
AM FREE, THE
DEMON HAS
GONE!



OH MY GOD!

I COULD FEEL MY CHEST EXPANDING.



OH MY GOD! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



NOOOOOOOO
OOO!



HE IS
TURNING INTO
A GIRL!

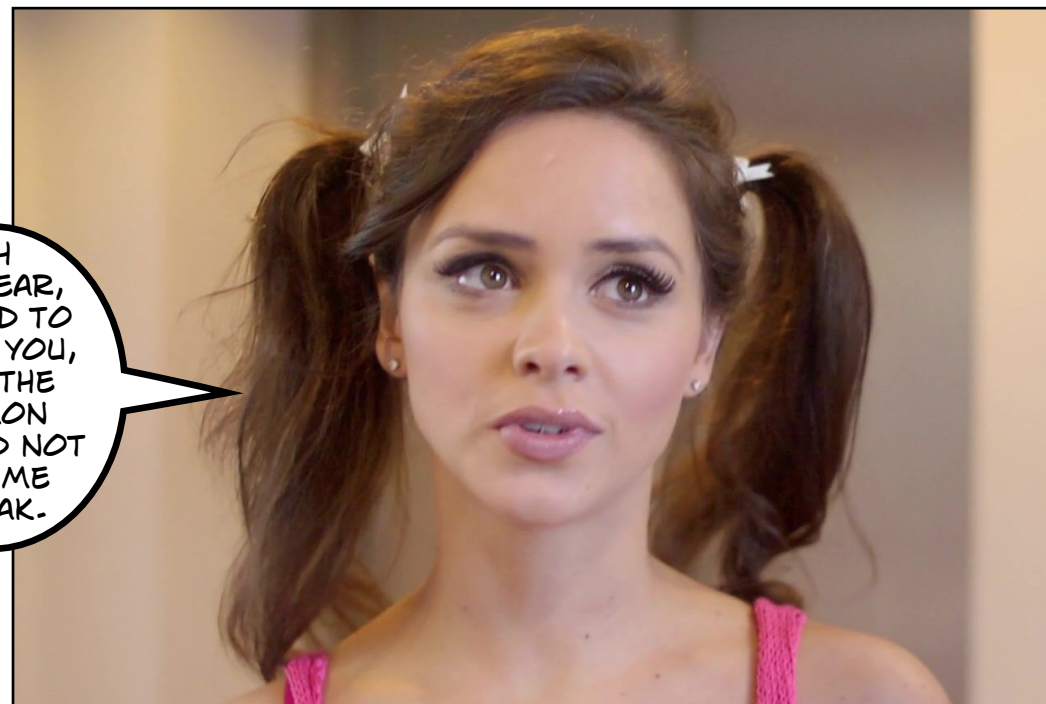


SO I WAS!



I....I...
DIDN'T THINK
IT WAS...
REAL...

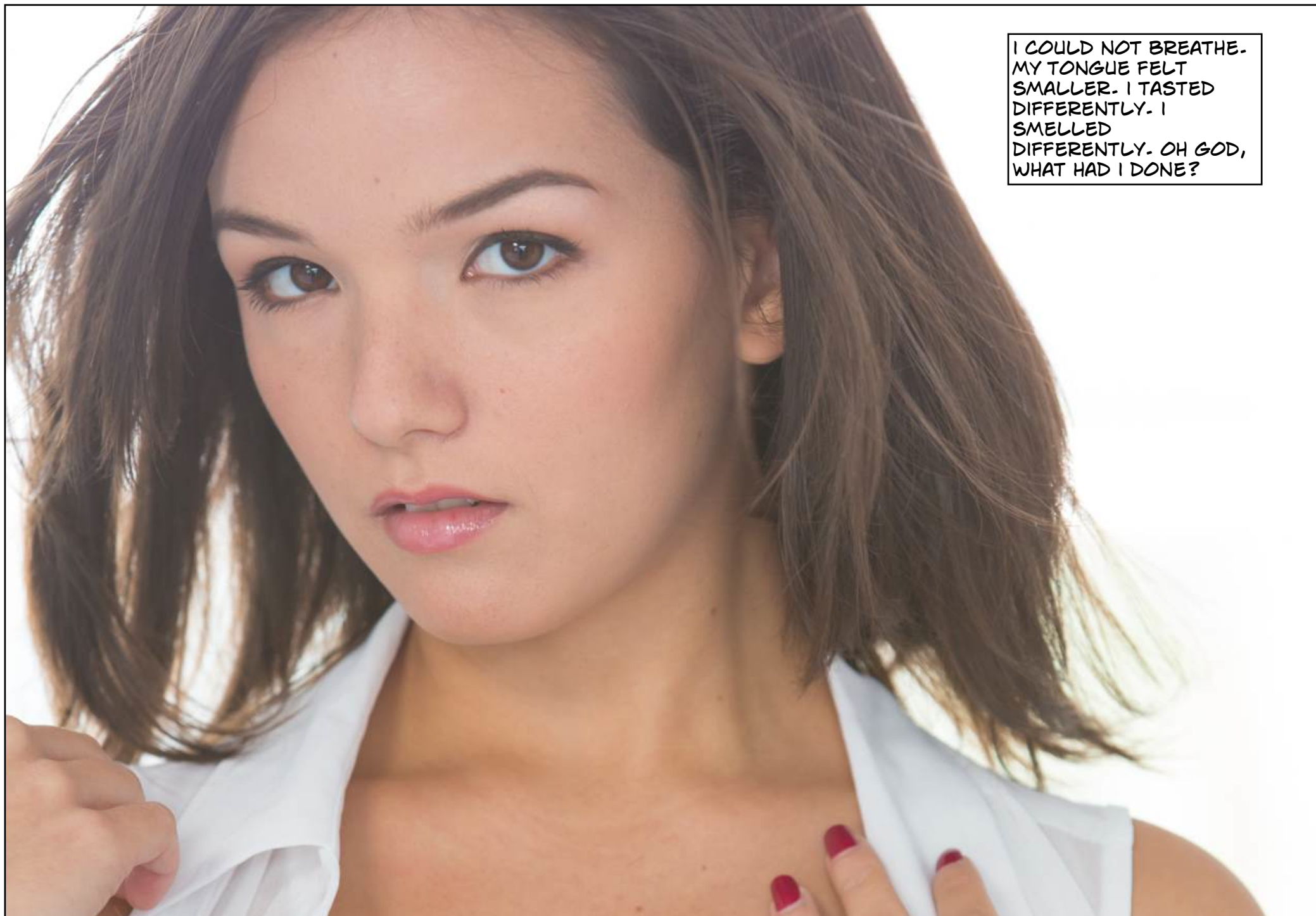
OH
MY DEAR,
I TRIED TO
WARN YOU,
BUT THE
DEMON
WOULD NOT
LET ME
SPEAK.



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO DO NOW.

DON'T WORRY. I
WILL TALK TO
YOUR PARENTS. AND
WE HEARD THE
DEMONS TALK. THERE
IS ANOTHER DEMON
HUNTER THAT MIGHT
HELP YOU.





I COULD NOT BREATHE.
MY TONGUE FELT
SMALLER. I TASTED
DIFFERENTLY. I
SMELLED
DIFFERENTLY. OH GOD,
WHAT HAD I DONE?

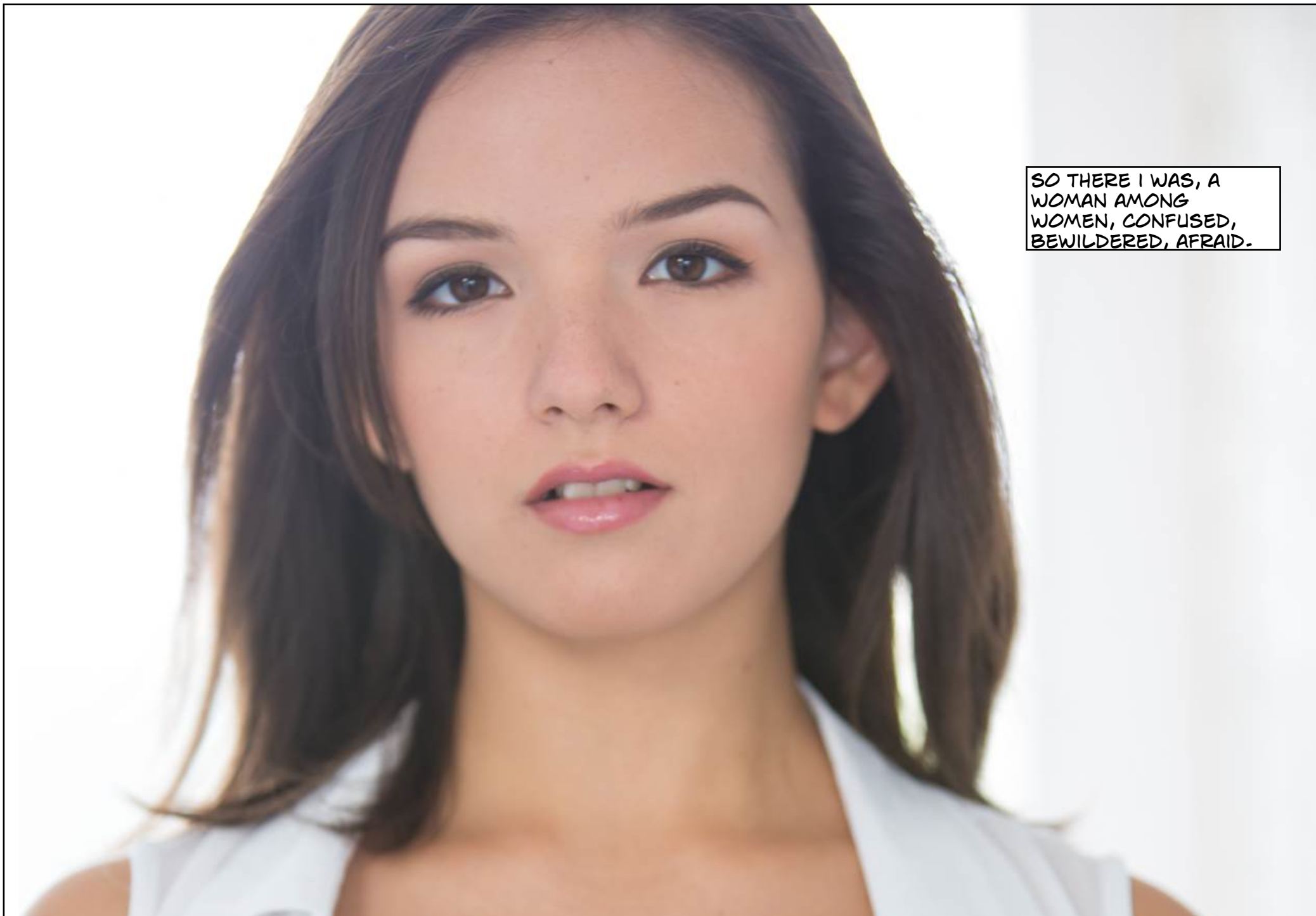


BUT
THANK,
YOU THANK
YOU, THAI
YOU FOR
EXORCISING
THOSE
DEAMONS.
WE ARE
FINALLY
FREE!

BUT THE MAGIC
CIRCLE HAS BEEN
BROKEN. THE TWO
DEMONS ARE FREE NOW
AND CAN ROAM WHERE
THEY WILL.



YES, THAT IS
TRUE, AND THEY
WILL POSSESS
NEW BODIES, AND
THEN THEY WILL
COME FOR YOU.
THEY WILL WANT
YOUR SOUL. THE
DEMON HUNTER
MAY HAVE THE
PROTECTION
YOU NEED.



SO THERE I WAS, A
WOMAN AMONG
WOMEN, CONFUSED,
BEWILDERED, AFRAID.

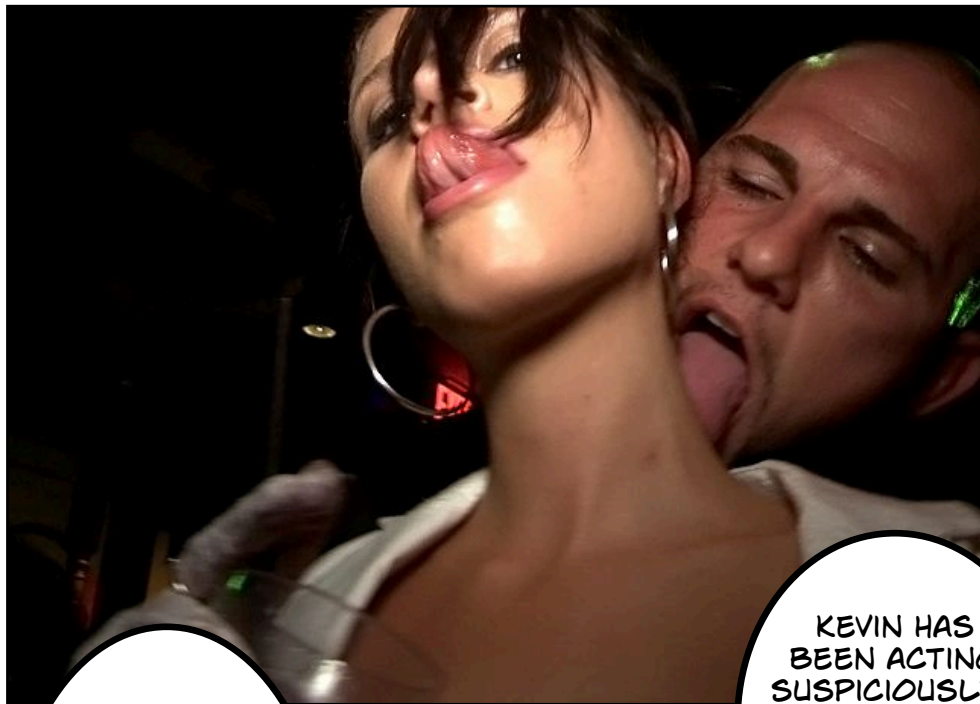


THE RED DEVIL LOUNGE



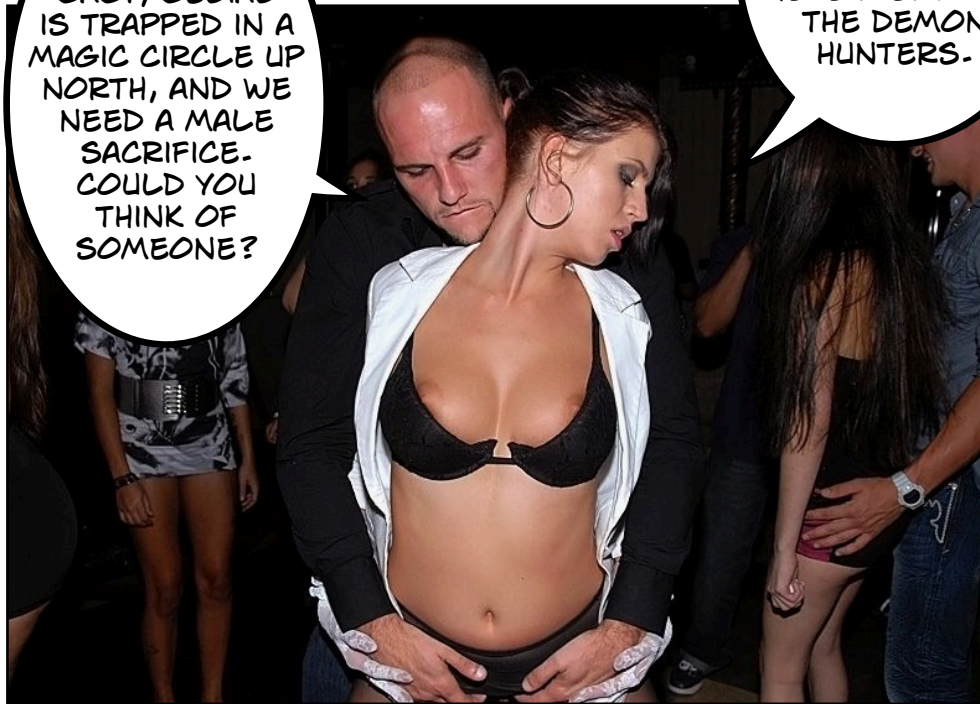






LISTEN, BABY, BELIAL IS TRAPPED IN A MAGIC CIRCLE UP NORTH, AND WE NEED A MALE SACRIFICE. COULD YOU THINK OF SOMEONE?

KEVIN HAS BEEN ACTING SUSPICIOUSLY, LATELY. I THINK HE IS A SPY FOR THE DEMON HUNTERS.



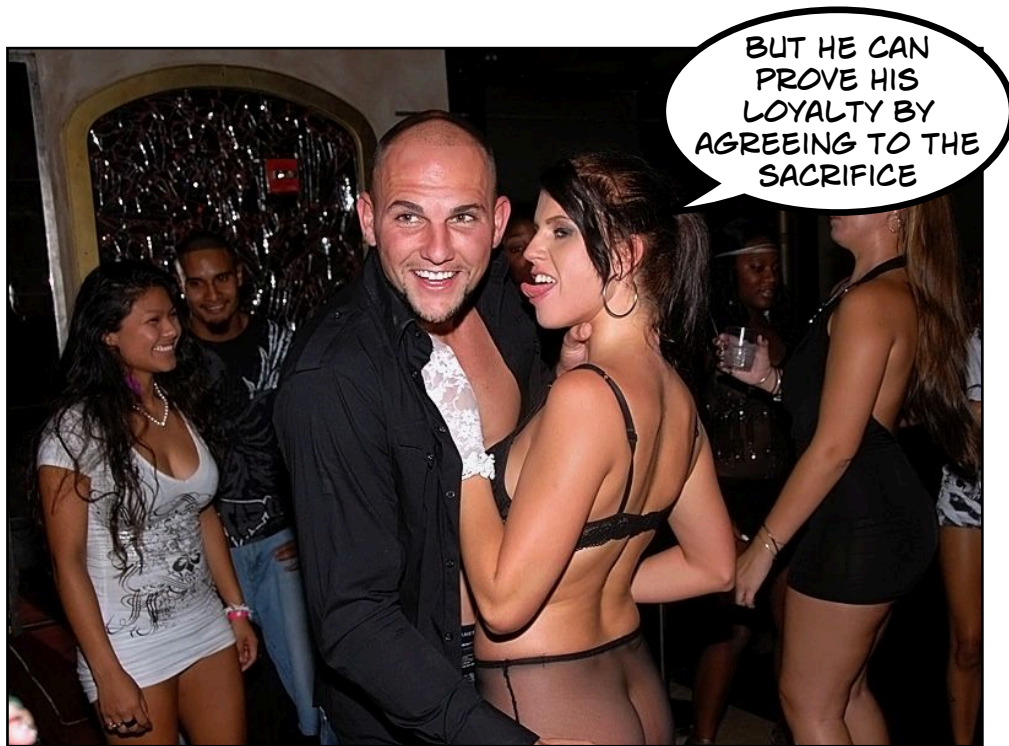
I SEE THAT ANDRAS HAS REGAINED HIS COCK!

HE NEVER REALLY THRIVED AS BELINDA DID HE?

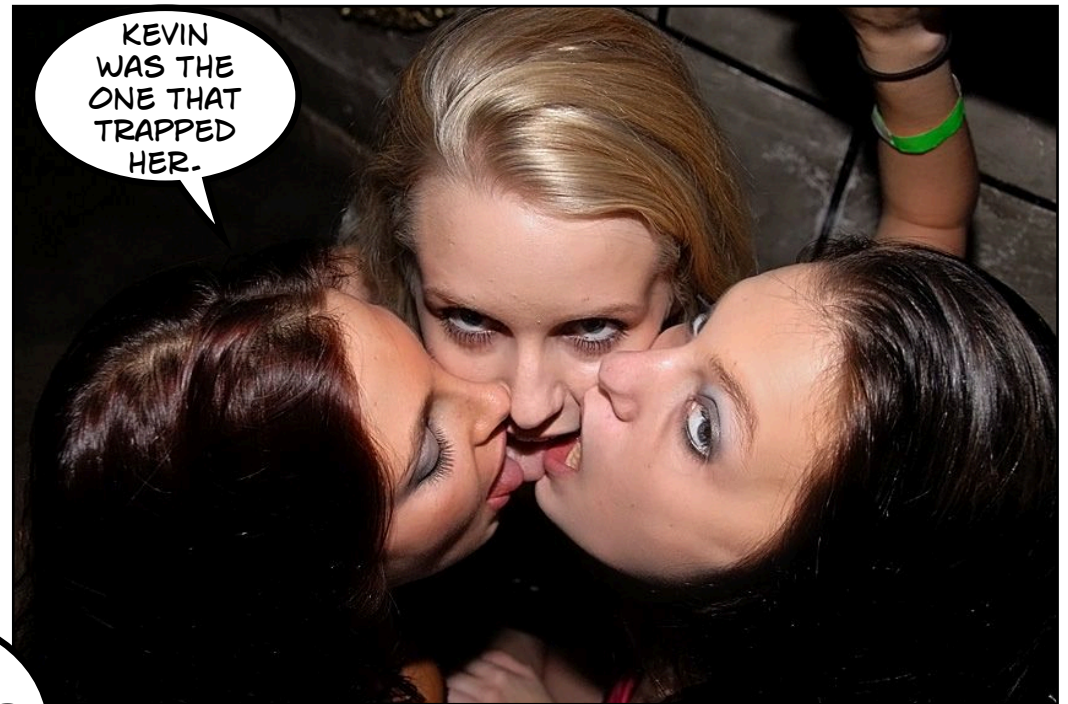
YOU KNOW I WOULD SENSE ANY POSSIBLE BETRAYAL, RIGHT?

MAYBE HE IS UNDER A PROTECTION SPELL.









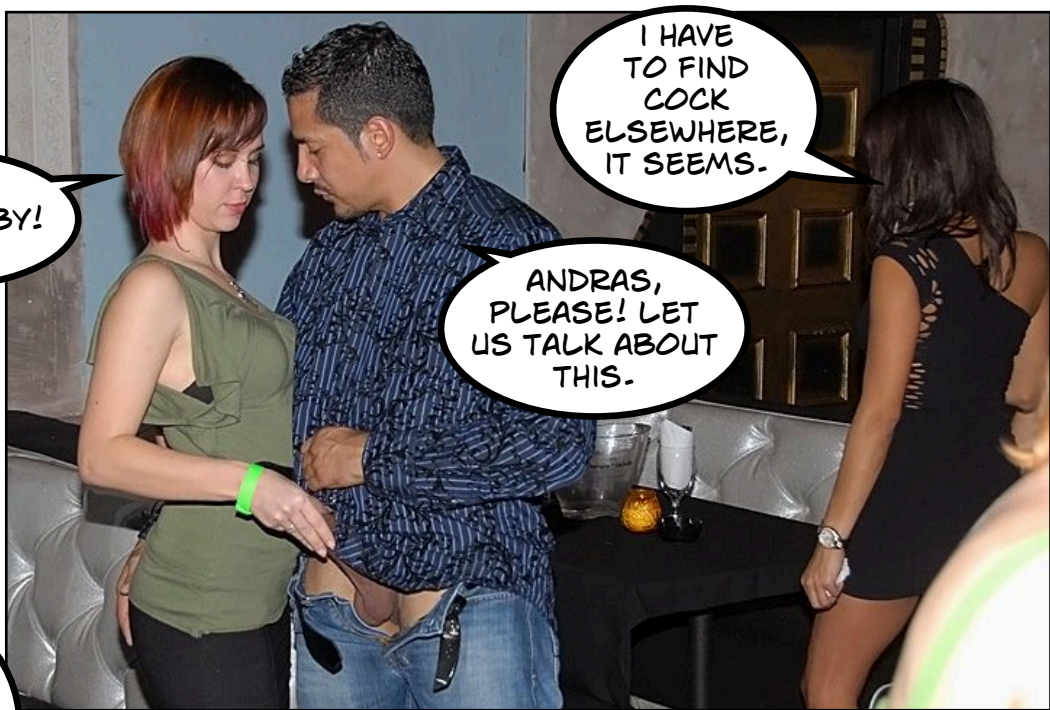




ME MASTER? BUT YOU CANNOT. I HAVE BEEN LOYAL...

POOR BABY!

KEVIN, ARE YOU SAYING THAT YOU DO NOT WANT TO PLEASE ME?



I HAVE TO FIND COCK ELSEWHERE, IT SEEMS.

ANDRAS, PLEASE! LET US TALK ABOUT THIS.



HE WILL TORTURE YOU FOR HUNDRED OF YEARS, YOU KNOW.



NO BOSS, OF COURSE NOT, BOSS.









LET GO
OF MY... OH
SHIT.. LET GO
OF MY...
FUCK, I HAVE
TITS!



COME
ON, NEW
GIRL, TOUCH
HIS COCK. YOU
DO NOT WANT
THE BOSS TO
GET ANGRY,
DO YOU?









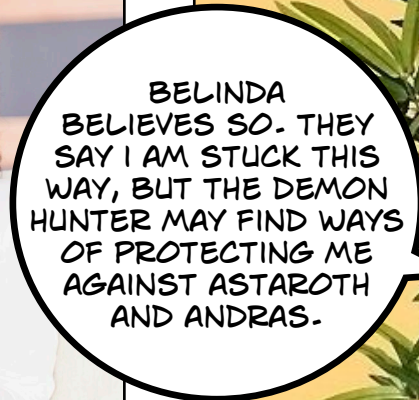


Frank's
Home



MUM TOOK IT WELL, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, AND SHE DID WHAT SHE ALWAYS DID WHEN SHE WAS UPSET. SHE STARTED STUDYING.







Family

A photograph of a tennis court with a green artificial surface and white lines. A bright yellow-green tennis ball sits on a white line in the foreground. In the background, there is a tall, dark chain-link fence under a clear blue sky.

MY MOTHER IS A
RESOURCEFUL WOMAN.
SHE STILL HOPED WE
WOULD BE ABLE TO
CHANGE ME BACK, BUT
TOOK NO CHANCES. SHE
MOBILIZED THE WHOLE
FAMILY.





YOU
ARE JUST
DYING TO ASK
ME, AREN'T
YOU?

OK,
OK, OK,
WHAT DOES
KIT FEELS
LIKE? ARE YOU
FONDLING
YOUR TITS
ALL
NIGHT?



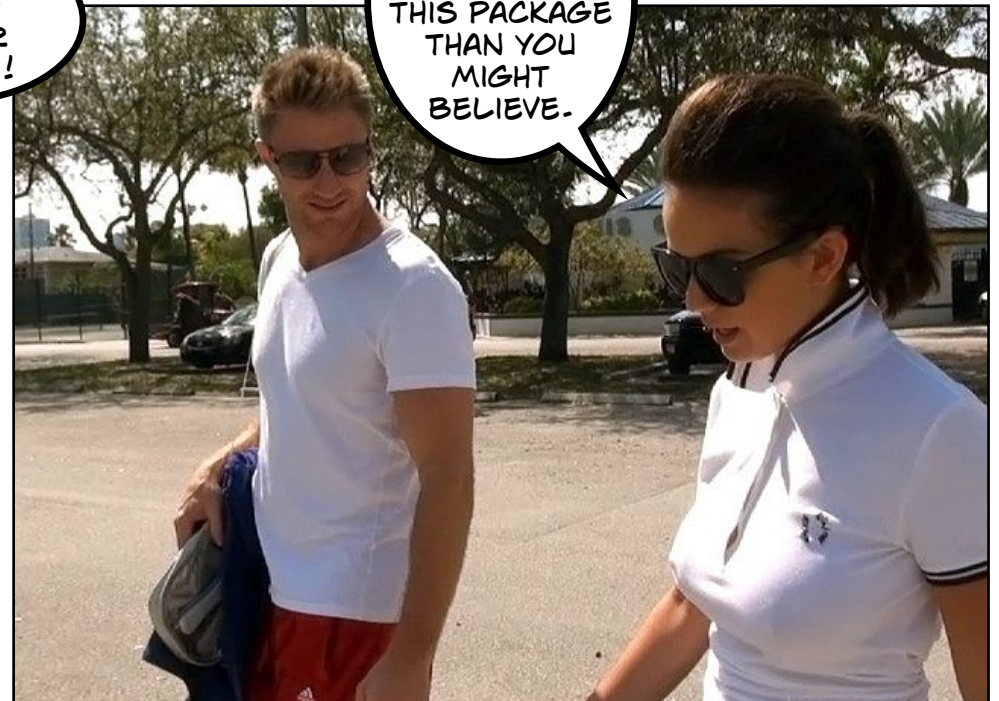
ABOUT
WHAT?

COME
ON! YOU
KNOW! ME
BEING A GIRL
AND ALL!

I AM
CONFUSED,
JOHN. THERE
IS MORE TO
THIS PACKAGE
THAN YOU
MIGHT
BELIEVE.



AH,
THOSE
MOTOR
SKILLS!





THE FACT WAS THAT IT
HAD TAKEN DAYS
BEFORE I EVEN DARED
TO TOUCH MY FEMALE
BODY. THEN ONE DAY
MY SISTERS HAD
DRESSED ME UP IN ONE
OF HER SILLY CUT OFF
T-SHIRTS FORCING ME
TO LOOK AT MY SELF IN
THE MIRROR.



AND I SAW THIS
BEAUTIFUL, SEXY,
INNOCENT-LOOKING
GIRL.

AND I REALISED THAT
MY SISTER WAS RIGHT.
THIS GIRL LOOKED
GORGEOUS!





I AM
GOING TO
LEAVE YOU
NOW,
FRANCES. AND
I WANT YOU TO
TOUCH
YOURSELF
AND MAKE
PEACE WITH
YOUR
BODY!



OK, SIS! I
LOVE YOU!



MY TITS WERE SOFT
ABUNDANCE.




I LIFTED THEM. I KNEAD
THEM. I HELD THEM.





AND I FINALLY LET MY
FINGERS EXPLORE THAT
GARDEN BELOW.



AND I FOUND MYSELF
GETTING WARM.





AND AS I MASSAGED MY
CLIT FORBIDDEN
IMAGES POPPED UP IN
MY MIND. IMAGES OF A
COCK PUSHING ITS WAY
UP INTO MY VAGINA.







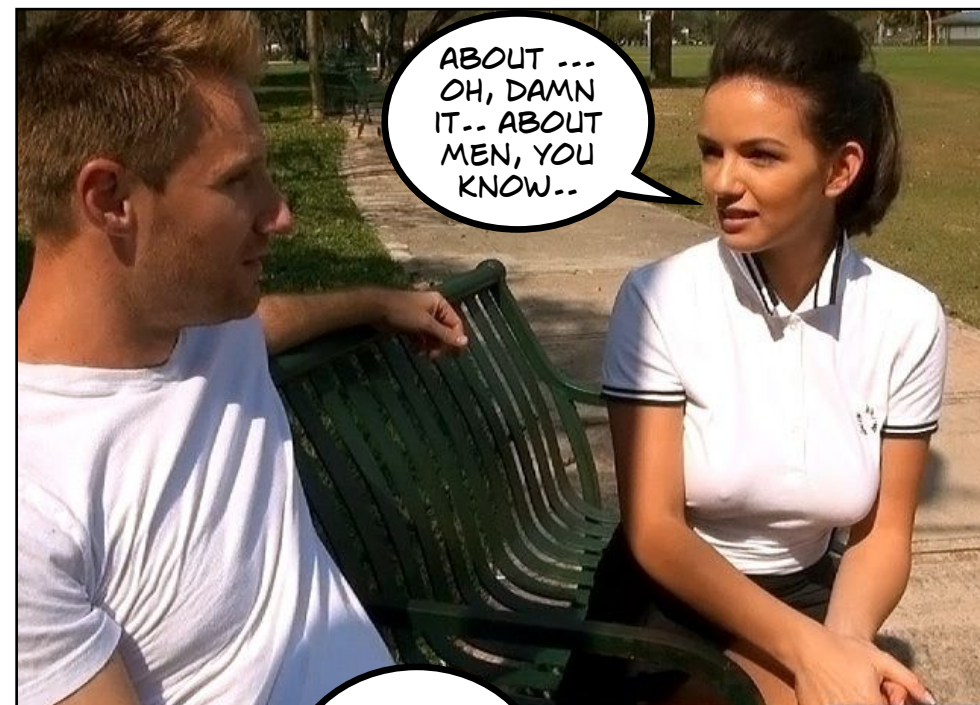
NO! NO!
THIS IS NOT
RIGHT!

AND I STOPPED
MASTURBATING,
ASHAMED AND
BEWILDERED..

OH MY
GOD! I HAVE
TO STOP
THIS. GOD, I
AM A MAN.
THIS IS NOT
ME!

AND I PROMISED
MYSELF NOT TO TOUCH
MYSELF LIKE THAT
AGAIN.

PLAYER
21





HI JOHN,
DID YOU GET
HOLD OF THE
FAKE ID
PAPERS?

YOUR
MOTHER GETS A
COP TO DO THE
MOST ILLEGAL
THINGS! YES, I HAVE
PAPERS FOR A NEW
IDENTITY FOR
FRANK.

I BOUGHT THEM
FROM A SNITCH OF
MINE.



YOU
HAVE
BEEN
TALKING
ABOUT SEX
HAVEN'T YOU?
WELL THIS
MAN IS
MINE,
SIS!

YOU ARE NOW A
DISTANT RELATIVE
OF FRANK'S LIVING
WITH YOUR PARENTS
TO SAVE MONEY.





ABIGAIL, THE DEMON HUNTRESS





WELCOME TO MY
HOME, FRANCES. YOU
DON'T MIND ME CALLING
YOU FRANCINE, DO YOU?
YOU DO NOT LOOK
MUCH LIKE FRANK.

OK, MY
FAMILY
CALLS ME
FRANCES
ALREADY.



YOU HAVE TO
ACCEPT WHAT
HAS HAPPENED
TO YOU,
FRANCINE.

AND
REMEMBER
THAT THERE
WAS A PART OF
YOU THAT SAID
YES TO THE
CHANGE.

DEMONS
CANNOT CREATE
ANYTHING AS
BEAUTIFUL AS YOU,
UNLESS THERE IS
BEAUTY
INVOLVED.

BUT IT IS
ALL SO
EMBARRASSING!



SO YOU FIND
BEING A GIRL
EMBARRASSING?

I
KNOW. IT
IS SILLY,
RIGHT. BUT
THAT IS WHAT
PEOPLE
SAY.

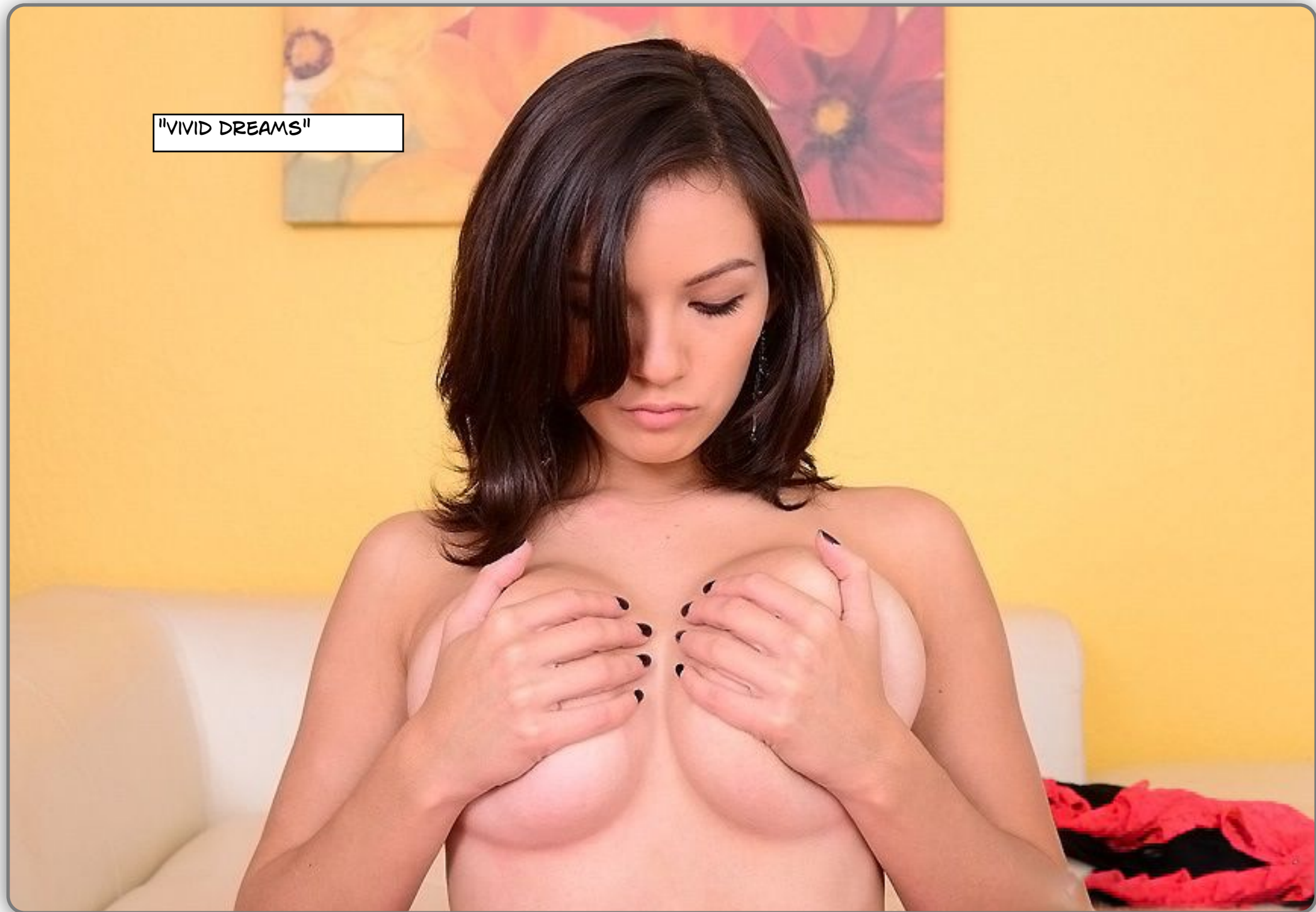
YOU ARE
ANYTHING BUT
EMBARRASSING,
GIRL. YOU ARE
SMOKING HOT.







"VIVID DREAMS"







SHE TASTED OF SPICES,
VANILLA AND HONEY,
AND HER LIPS WERE SO
AMAZINGLY SOFT.





THIS IS LIKE UNWRAPPING AN EXCLUSIVE PIECE OF CANDY.





GOD, YOU
LOOK SO
SWEET AND
INNOCENT.

YOU
HAVE BEEN
PLAYING WITH
THESE THE
WHOLE NIGHT,
HAVEN'T
YOU?

I... I
HAVE
BEEN...
AFRAID TO
TOUCH
THEM.





I HEARD MY SELF
MOANING AS MY NIPPLE
STARTED SENDING
STRONG PULSES OF
LUST DOWN TO MY
GROIN.





DO
YOU LIKE
ME, GIRL? DO
I MAKE YOU
WET?

OH YEAH!







AND
IF YOU
EVER FEEL
LIKE COCK,
THERE ARE
MILLIONS OUT
THERE WHO
WILL GIVE IT
TO YOU. I CAN
STRAP ON
MINE, IF YOU
WANT ME
TO.





ALL WAS SOFTNESS.
SOFT LIPS AGAIN
SOFT PUSSY LIPS. A
SOFT TONGUE
EXPLORING. I LOOK
DOWN AND SAW BIG,
SOFT TITS, HEAVING.



BUT THERE WAS ONE
HARD SPOT. MY CLIT.



AND NOW I KNEW
EXACTLY WHAT TO DO
WITH MY OWN TONGUE
TO PLEASE HER.



OH MY GOD,
OH YEAH!



IMAGIN
E, SWEET
FRANCES, MY
HARD COCK
FUCKING
YOU.





IN THE END I WAS SO
SATISFIED AND
EXHAUSTED THAT I FELL
ASLEEP IN HER ARMS.





SWEET
DREAMS, BABY!

TO BE CONTINUED

IMAGERY BY REALITYKINGS.COM



ABIGAIL

REALITYKINGS.COM

SHAE SUMMERS



REALITYKINGS.COM

ADELE TAYLOR

LEIGH DARBY

MORE TRANSGENDER
EROTICA OVER AT
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