

Demon's Trials

A demon obsessed with power, biting off more than he could chew when he goes after the holy book of a celestian. Stripped of his power he is cast back into the world, if he wants his power back he will face many trails.

Chap 1 Ayon

A journey...

A quest...

A mission...

1000 humans he had bested, only the strongest were worthy of fighting him. His power drew only the strongest, skilled fighters who he crushed and made him more powerful.

100 monsters he had bested, various species of monsters from the land sea and sky. He dominated them and inherited their unique gifts.

Lastly 100 demons, his own brethren. They were his test and his prize. He was no longer weak, and with each demon he beat he grew stronger still. Taking their power and magic for his own.

His journey was almost complete, his quest for power almost achieved, then his true mission could begin. He smirked.

He stood tall, with wild red and black hair, golden horns bellowing from his head, curving back. He had tan skin, and black claws and feet. Being a demon he had no navel or nipples, but he was all muscle ripe pecs 8 rock hard abs, strong arms and legs. He had no need for weapons, or armor, the only thing he had equipped was a loin clothe, that may have covered his crotch but not his ass, but his long lion like tail had that covered.

He was in a vast field, the sky was swirling with red and black. The twisted moon hung in the sky giving off it's haunting glow. The demon world was a strange place, it wasn't impossible to get from place to place, but most demons traveled by magic.

The field he stood in was known as the Dimensional Cross point.

“I've finally obtained the power I need, but I just need one thing,” he closed his eyes. He had bested a dimension demon, one capable of opening portals to other worlds, he had used this power well. One world was harder to get to, but with all his new powers he would rip his way through. “Heed me, open the gate to the light, open the gate of Celestia!”

The gate pulsed, sparking with his energy. “From Fire, Water, Earth and Wind, reveal to me the path of Light!” flames, sand, wind and water appeared and struck the gate.

The sparks absorbed the elements and the gate formed

glowing with brilliant light. “Ahh it has opened the path to the light.” he was about to pass into it, but a figure in black stood in his way.

“Stop this now,” he aimed his scythe at the demon.

“Demon Ayon, cease your actions.”

“A reaper, have you come to fight me?” he took a fighting stance. The figure's cloak masked his face in darkness. “I always wondered what you guys looked like, maybe this is my chance.”

“I am merely a messenger, accept the power you have. Enjoy the strength you have obtained, and stop while you are ahead.”

Ayon chuckled. “Save your speeches. Nothing will stop me from my goal, not even death.” he rushed forward, his claws burning with demon energy but the Reaper vanished.

“Heed my warning.” the message echoed across the land.

“One day, I will crush even you Reaper.” he smirked at his portal. “But first...” he entered the portal.

Things changed, the smell of battle and blood turned to one of flowers. The sounds of roaring dragons and the howls of beasts was replaced with the sound of birds. The portal closed and he found himself in a garden, it was almost like a mirror reflection except this field was more grass and flowers than stone.

He smirked as he sensed a presence. “There...” he vanished, moving at great speed towards the presence he sensed.

What he found was a figure in white. Blonde hair long, and tied back in a braid, settled neatly between his white wings. He had a halo over his head, and he seemed to be watering the flowers. “Hmm?” he turned as Ayon appeared in the garden.

“Greetings, I have never seen an angel before, you as dashing as they say, and such lovely wings.” he smirked at the blonde.

“I have never seen a demon before either.” Ayon smirked and flexed his muscles.

“I am everything you've dreamed and more.” the angel sweat dropped.

“Why are you here? It's no small feat for a demon to open a gate to the world of light.”

“I am here, for the tomb of light.” in a flash an arrow of light whizzed by and cut his cheek and cut off a few strands of hair.

“Leave now!” he snapped, he had a bow made of holy energy in his hands.

The demon smirked, wiping the blood from his cheek, the wound healed. The angel's eyes widened. “That hurt, it's been awhile since someone has hurt me.” his demon

energy formed in his hand. “Make this interesting for me.”

He fired demon blast after demon blast, where the angel dodged him and fired his holy arrows. Back and forth, back and forth, blast for arrow and the two dodged each other.

Ayon fired a beam of demon energy. “Sexy Beam!” The angel dodged him by taking to the air. “Don't run away!” he let loose a barrage of demon energy.

The angel countered with blasts of light. 'He's strong...' he watched as the demon built up energy.

“Darkness Chain!” with a flick of the wrist, he released a chain of darkness that coiled around the angel, and snapped his bow. “Now I got you.”

The angel's body glowed and released a wave of light. It shattered the chain and blasted the demon's arm off. He floated down and stood before the armless demon.

“Leave now while you can.”

The demon smirked. “Not bad, but not good enough.” his arm regenerated growing back to full power.

“You are no normal demon, you are a demon of conquest.”

“Bingo, give me what I want and I can make my conquest of you pleasurable.” it was the angel's turn to laugh.

“All this power, and you choose to come here for more?” he gives the demon a stern look. “How can you justify yourself?”

“You can laugh all you want, but I will take the tomb of light. All Angels carry a tomb, you will give yours to me.”

“You and what army?”

“I Am an army!” he breathed fire and blew it at the angel. He blocked it with a magic barrier. Suddenly Ayon was behind him, lightning crackling between his horns. He fired a bolt of lightning and the angel dodged. He took to the sky, and the demon took a deep breath, and quickly blew a fierce wind that blew the angel back. “The power of a hundred monsters, a hundred demons, the skills of a thousand humans. You are but one angel, what can you do!”

The angel's wings glowed, and with a flap sent a barrage of arrow like shots. He used his arms to block and took the barrage. Ayon smirked. His body regenerated. “You are strange, you come with no weapons or armor. Yet you try to take my book.”

“What need do I have for it with my healing factor? With all of my powers I have the greatest weapon inside me.” he gathered his demon energy, and forged it into a giant ball. “You had your chance, now I'll take your book.”

“Big Bang!” he launched the attack, but the angel did not

move.

“Berry Barrier!” the demon energy struck the barrier, and to Ayon's surprise it bounced back.

Boom!

Ayon got blasted by his own attack. “What the hell?” he regenerated and got up.

“You might be a conquest demon but you are still a demon, Heaven's Charm!” His halo shot up into the sky, it rained down a light and Ayon found himself paralyzed.

'Damn. I can't move...' he struggled but the light restricted every drop of demon energy. He was forced to his hands and knees. “You...fight...dirty...”

“Dirty? This is a simple binding spell for fighting demons, honestly.” he walked around Ayon, the man was basically naked.

“Hurry up and kill me then!” he snapped.

“Kill you, how vile,” he stood behind him. “We angels do not kill, but you will be punished.” he raised the demon's tail and exposed his bare ass.

“Wait what are you...?” Slap! “Ahh!”

The slap came across both cheeks, making his flesh jiggle. “You...” Slap! He was cut off, as the swats rained down.

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For an angel he had big hands, smacking both his ass cheeks with each slap. “Ah ah ahh ahh ah ah ah!”

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Ayon panted, for all his power he was forced to face this humiliation. Getting spanked by an angel, how humiliating...and yet...

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“Ahhhh!” his cock throbbed, pushing against the fabric of his loin clothe.

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Each slap made his cock lurch and twitch. It was humiliating and a bit erotic. He was no stranger to

holy energy.

Slap!

“Ahhh!” He came, the force of his orgasm ripping the loincloth off him and burying the garment in semen. He panted and groaned as his balls tightened and expelled his cum. His hard 13 inch cock, gifted in both length and girth released spurt after spurt of thick manly cum.

As he came down from his high, he found his manhole twitching. “Please...”

“Do you want my cock?”

“Y-Yes!” he moaned.

“You couldn't handle my divine rods.”

'Rods?' the angel lifted his robs just enough, and sure enough the angel was rocking 2 dicks. His manhole twitched, his mouth went dry, and his heart raced. Those dicks really did look divine. 'Oh fuck me!'

“You can't have em, but look here.” he created a seal in his hand and poof, a book appeared and the pages were glowing. “The book you so craved.”

With a wave of his hand, some words on the page floated up and swirled around Ayon. “What is this?” he was lifted up off the ground. “Hey!” It was like a tornado of glowing words swirling faster and faster.

“Good luck Mr. Demon, I wonder if I'll see you again.”

the demon vanished from the angelic world. He closed the book and it vanished in a flash of light.

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Ayon found himself back in the demon world, in the Dimension Plains. Bare ass naked and utterly pissed and unsatisfied. “That little angel bitch, I'll show him.” he tried to create a portal, but nothing happened. “What?” he snapped his fingers and nothing. “My power!” he tried to draw out his demon energy and he barely managed a spark. “It's gone!” he dropped to his knees.

“You should have listened to me.” the figure in black appeared again.

“What did that angel do to me?”

“You lost your powers, that should be obvious.” the demon looked at his hands.

“No!” he stood up. “I want it back! Give it back to me!” he tried to grab the reaper only to get tripped and pinned by the reaper's scythe.

“You are in no position to talk to death that way.” Ayon choked and tried to glare. “In your current state you are just a big slab of fuck meat.” Ayon blushed, and his penis hardened.

“I can't take this laying down. I have to get my power back.” The reaper saw determination in the demon's eyes.

“Well if you serve me, I will give you trials to complete

and if you succeed it's not impossible for you to get your power back, if anything get new power. It won't be easy, you pissed off a lot of people in your quest for power, and they'll be after your ass for revenge.”

“I'm not scared, I'll do your trials, I'll get my power back, and I'll get that holy tomb.”

The reaper sighed. “What drives you so?”

“It's not any of your concern.” he hisses, and the reaper responds by poking his dick with the scythe. “Ahh!”
Ayon cums, spraying his seed all over his muscled form.

“Watch your tongue, no weapons, no armor, no power, you'll have your work cut out for you.” he spun his scythe and with a slash opened a portal. “Good luck Conquest Demon Ayon!”

“Wait, how did you know my...naaaaammmeeee?” he fell through the portal and it closed.

To be continued