

THE FIRST CODEX

18+

DEMON LAYER



GARTH GRAHAM

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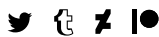


Demon Layer: The First Codex
by Garth Graham

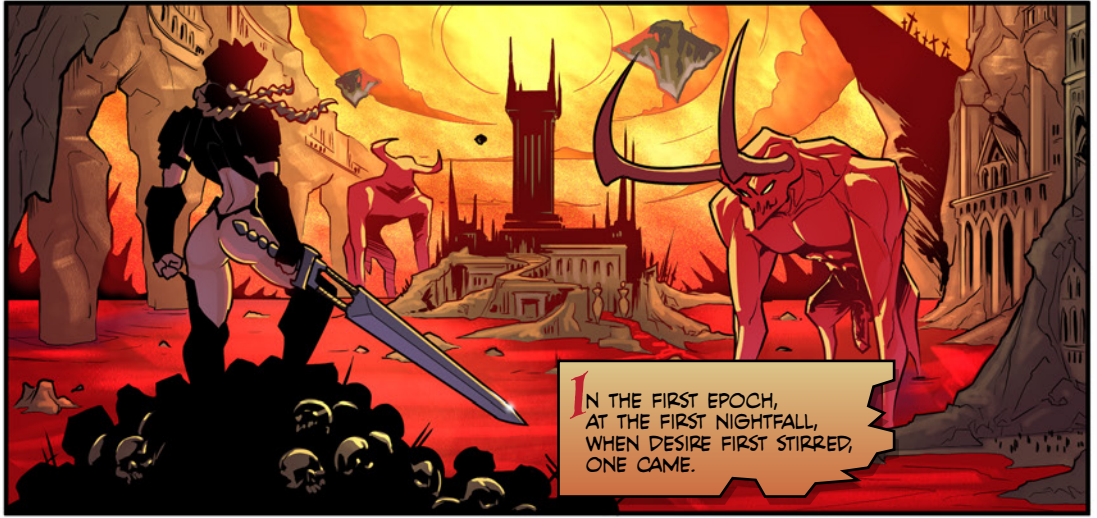
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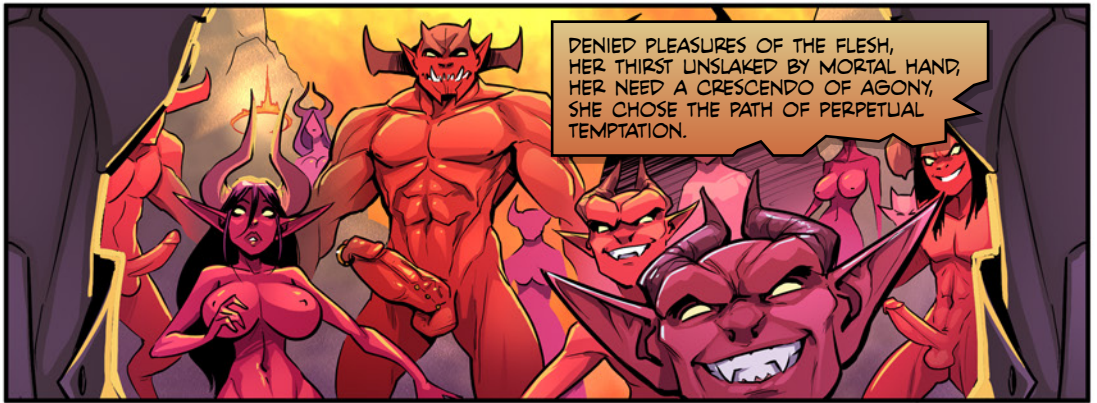
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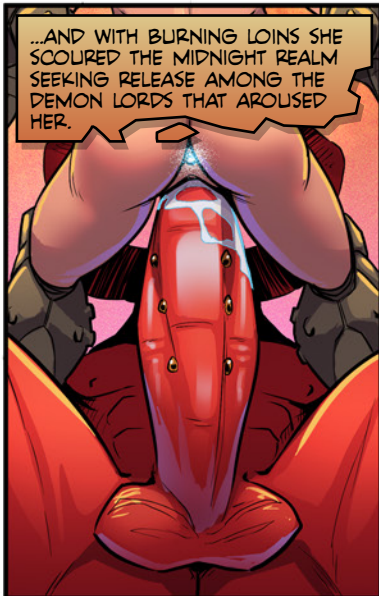
1 IN THE FIRST EPOCH,
AT THE FIRST NIGHTFALL,
WHEN DESIRE FIRST STIRRED,
ONE CAME.



DENIED PLEASURES OF THE FLESH,
HER THIRST UNSLAKED BY MORTAL HAND,
HER NEED A CRESCENDO OF AGONY,
SHE CHOSE THE PATH OF PERPETUAL
TEMPTATION.



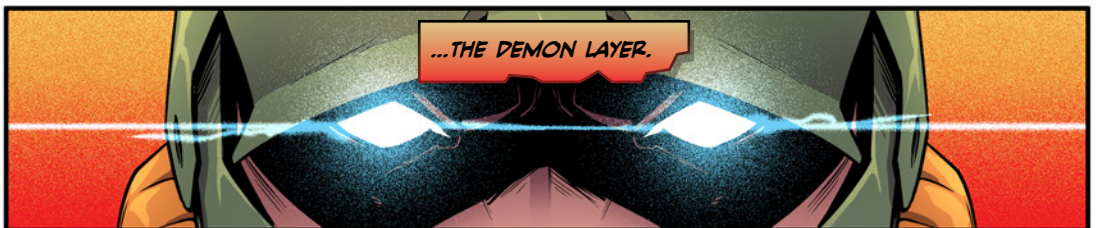
IN HER CARNAL HUNGER SHE
FOUND NO SATISFACTION...



...AND WITH BURNING LOINS SHE
SCOURED THE MIDNIGHT REALM
SEEKING RELEASE AMONG THE
DEMON LORDS THAT AROUSED
HER.



SHE WORE THE MARK OF
THE PURE AND THOSE THAT
TASTED THE SWEETNESS OF
HER FLESH NAMED HER...



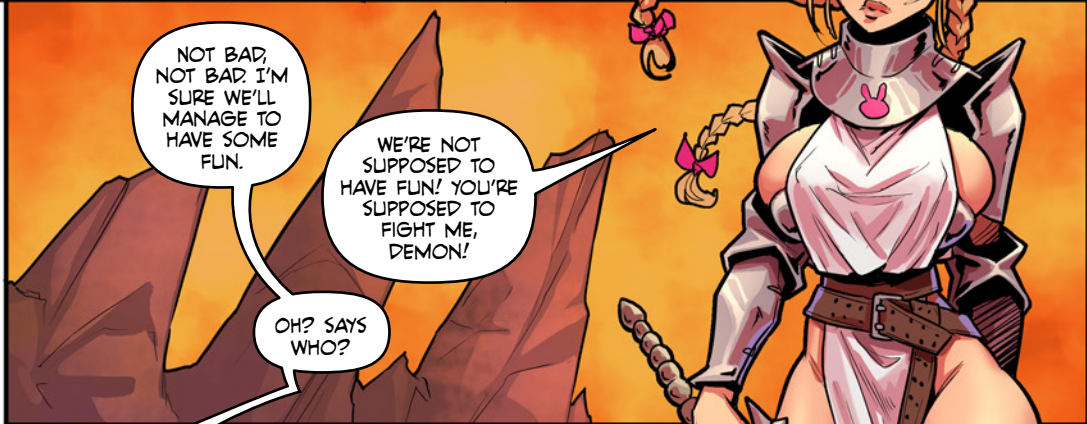
...THE DEMON LAYER.

F-FACE ME
FOUL HELL
SPAWN!

OR THEY WILL,
ANYWAY.



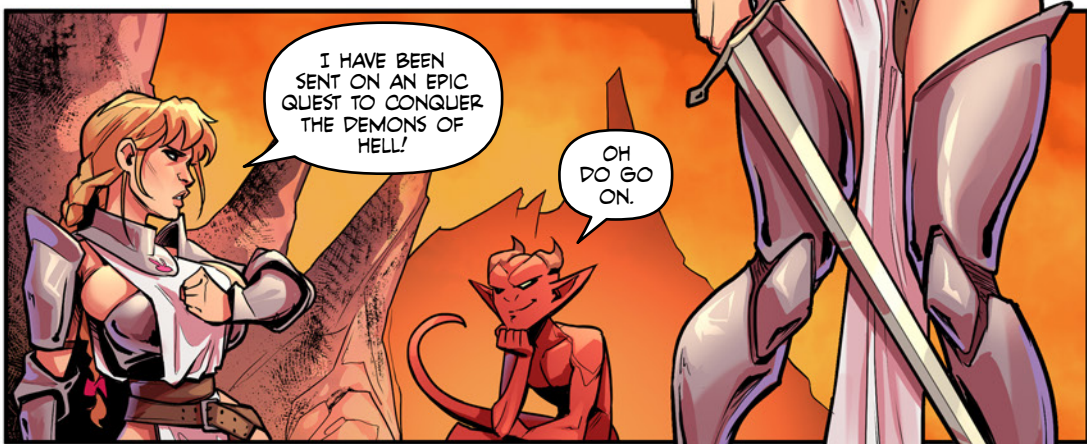
YOU'RE THE
NEW CHAMPION,
HUH?



NOT BAD,
NOT BAD. I'M
SURE WE'LL
MANAGE TO
HAVE SOME
FUN.

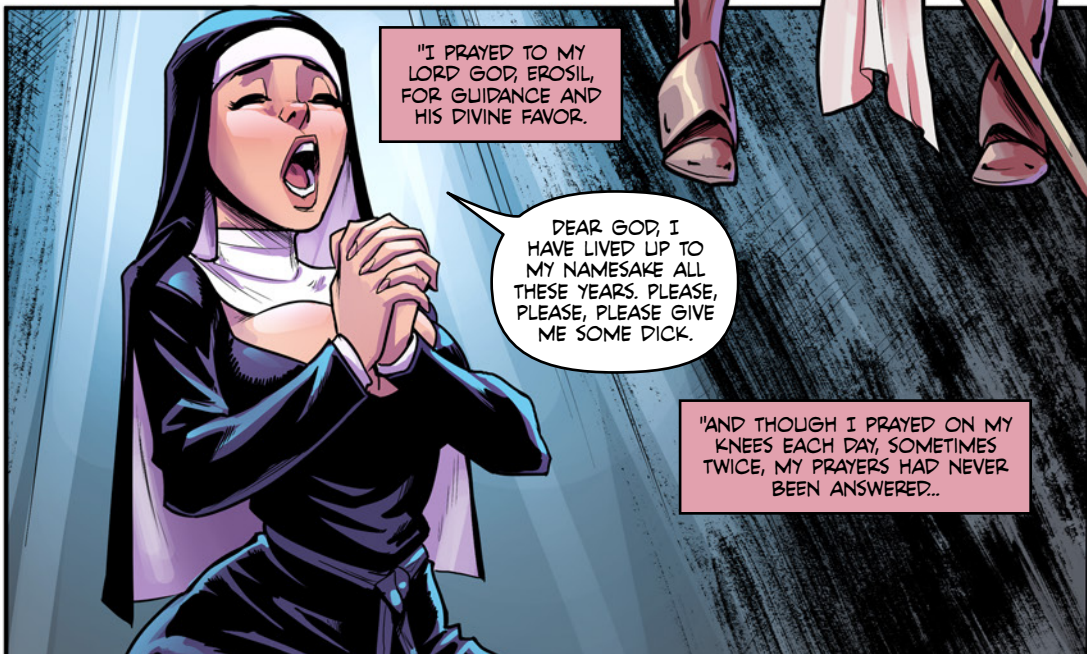
WE'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO
HAVE FUN! YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
FIGHT ME,
DEMON!

OH? SAYS
WHO?



I HAVE BEEN
SENT ON AN EPIC
QUEST TO CONQUER
THE DEMONS OF
HELL!

OH
DO GO
ON.



"I PRAYED TO MY
LORD GOD, EROSIL,
FOR GUIDANCE AND
HIS DIVINE FAVOR.

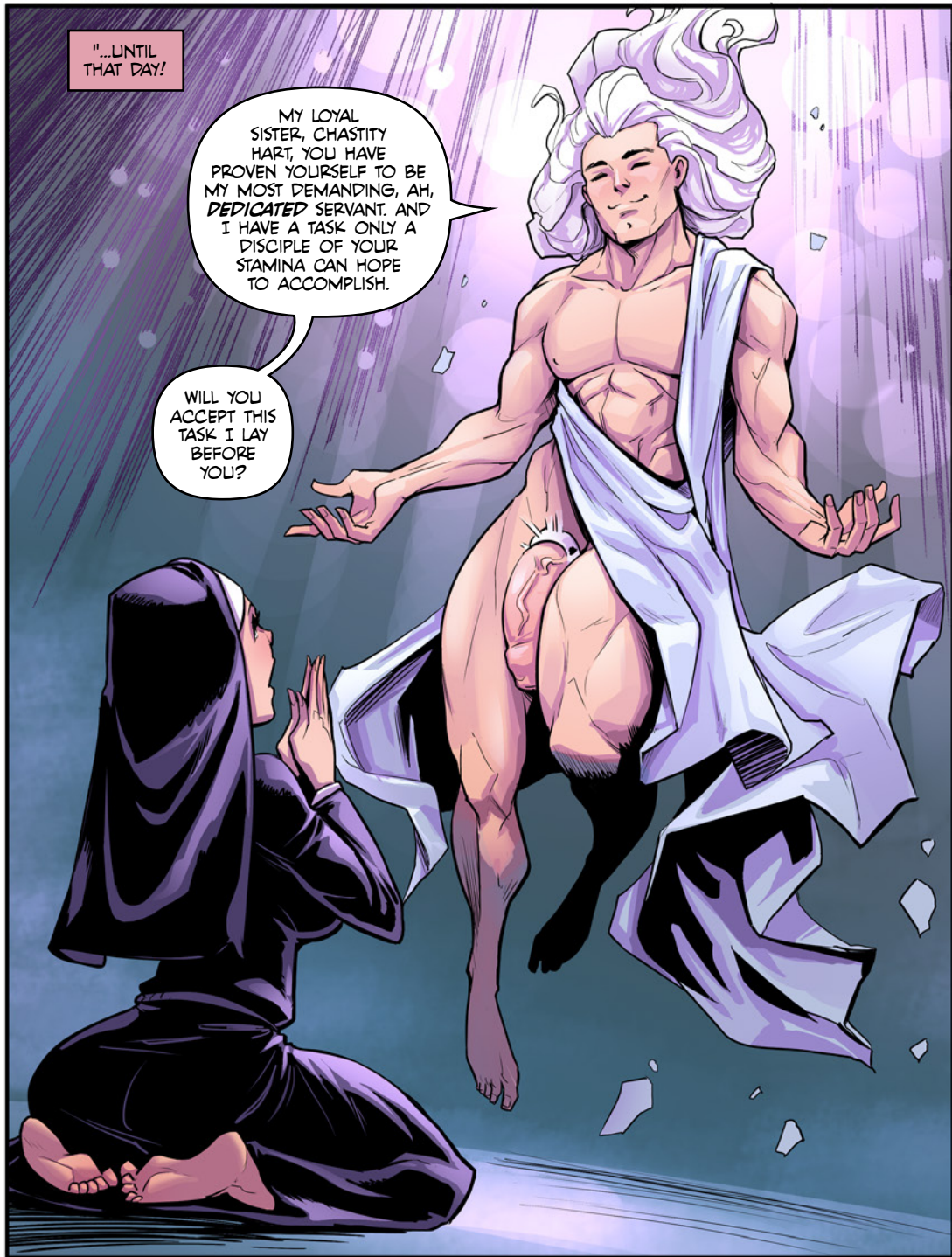
DEAR GOD, I
HAVE LIVED UP TO
MY NAMESAKE ALL
THESE YEARS. PLEASE,
PLEASE, PLEASE GIVE
ME SOME DICK.

"AND THOUGH I PRAYED ON MY
KNEES EACH DAY, SOMETIMES
TWICE, MY PRAYERS HAD NEVER
BEEN ANSWERED...

"...UNTIL THAT DAY!"

MY LOYAL SISTER, CHASTITY HART, YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELF TO BE MY MOST DEMANDING, AH, **DEDICATED** SERVANT. AND I HAVE A TASK ONLY A DISCIPLE OF YOUR STAMINA CAN HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH.

WILL YOU ACCEPT THIS TASK I LAY BEFORE YOU?



YES!
ANYTHING!

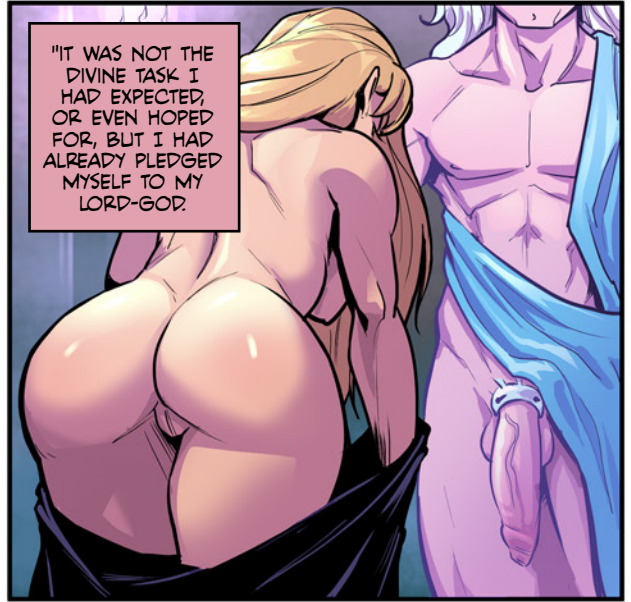
"THIS WAS GOING TO BE IT. I WAS FINALLY GOING TO BE GRANTED THE GIFT OF SERVICING MY GOD. TO TAKE HIS DIVINE SELF INTO MY BODY. TO KNOW HIS FAVOR IN THE MOST **BIBLICAL** OF SENSES..."



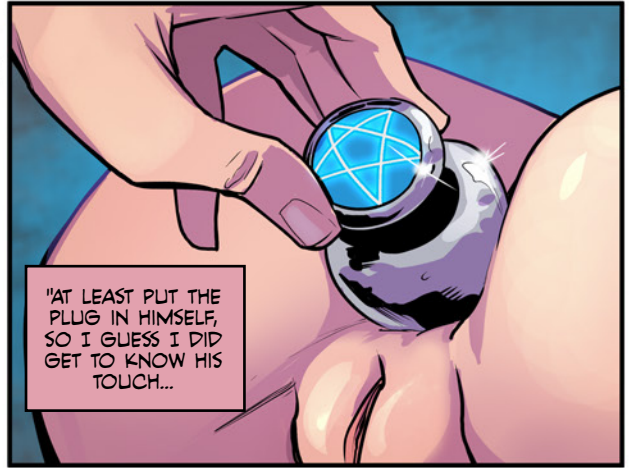
"...AND THEN HE GAVE ME THIS MAGICAL BUTT PLUG OF PROTECTION AND +3 SWORD OF PENETRATION AND TOLD ME HE WAS SENDING ME TO CONQUER THE DEMONS OF HELL.



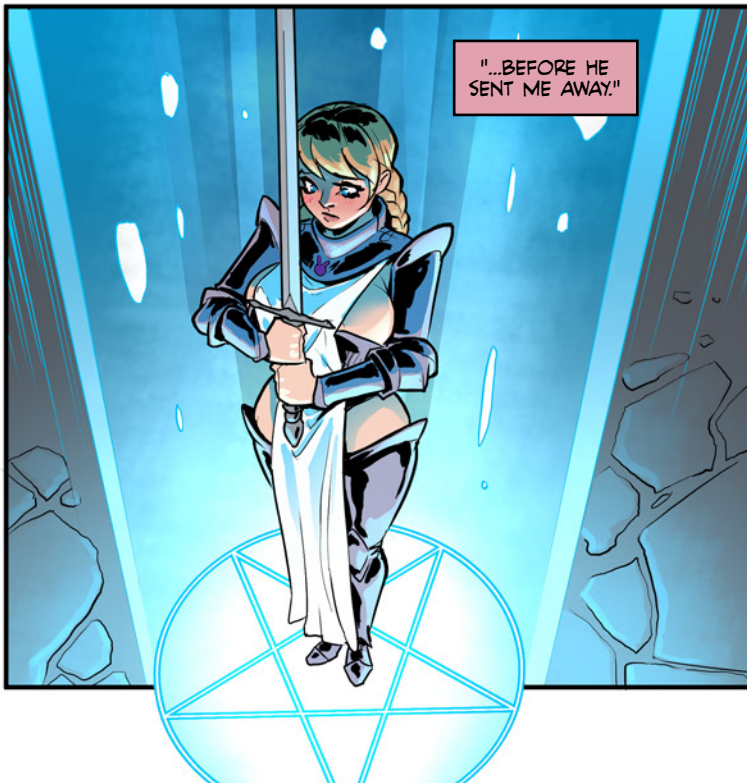
"IT WAS NOT THE DIVINE TASK I HAD EXPECTED, OR EVEN HOPED FOR, BUT I HAD ALREADY PLEDGED MYSELF TO MY LORD-GOD.



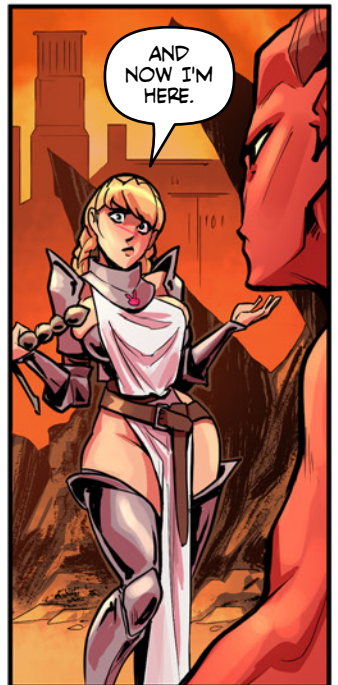
"AT LEAST PUT THE PLUG IN HIMSELF, SO I GUESS I DID GET TO KNOW HIS TOUCH..."

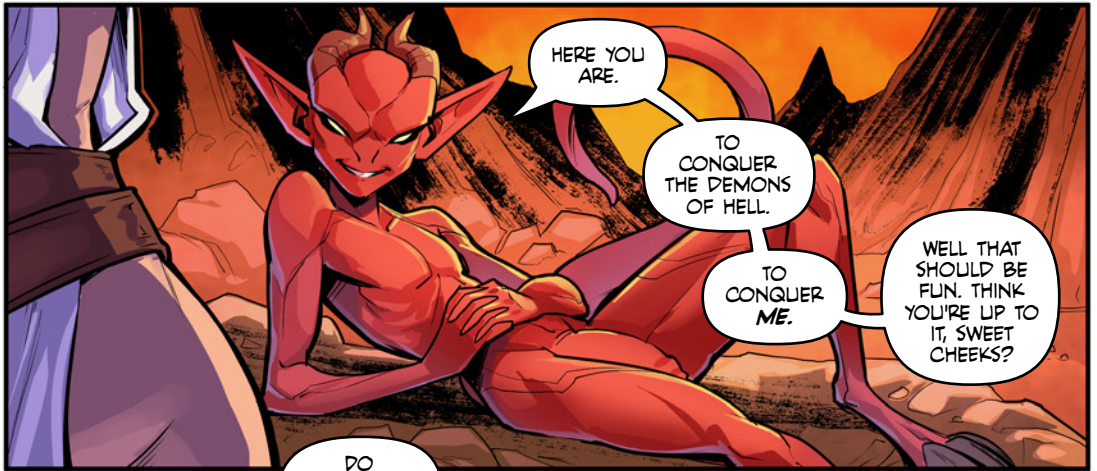


"...BEFORE HE SENT ME AWAY."



AND NOW I'M HERE.



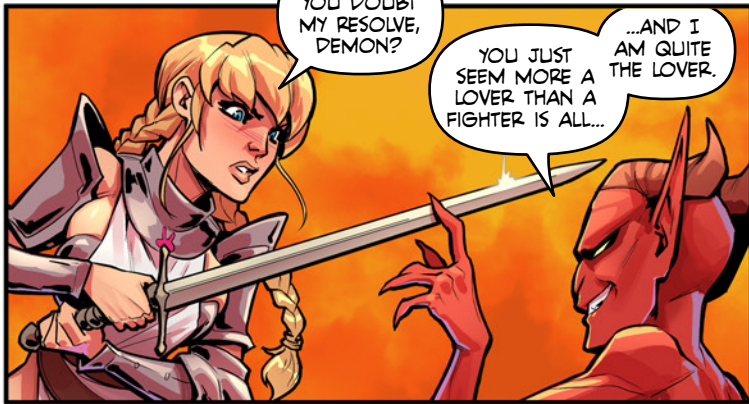


HERE YOU ARE.

TO CONQUER THE DEMONS OF HELL.

TO CONQUER ME.

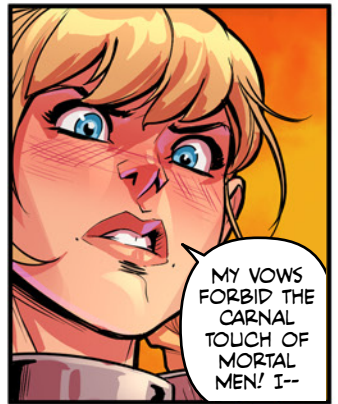
WELL THAT SHOULD BE FUN. THINK YOU'RE UP TO IT, SWEET CHEEKS?



DO YOU DOUBT MY RESOLVE, DEMON?

YOU JUST SEEM MORE A LOVER THAN A FIGHTER IS ALL...

...AND I AM QUITE THE LOVER.



MY VOWS FORBID THE CARNAL TOUCH OF MORTAL MEN! I--



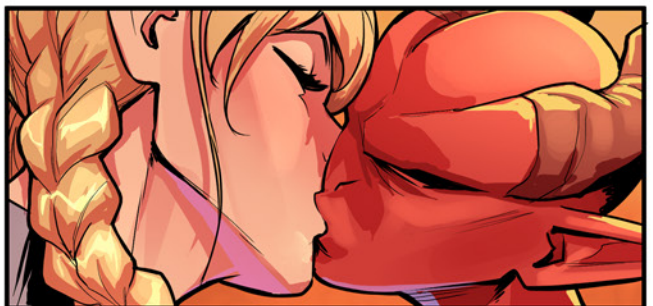
AH, BUT I'M NOT MORTAL, NOW AM I?

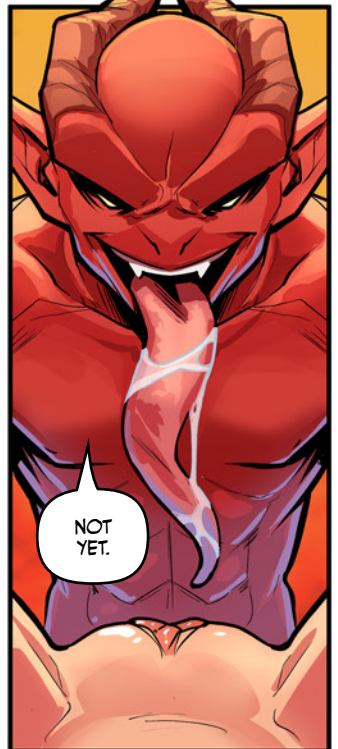
STRICTLY SPEAKING, I'M NOT A MAN EITHER, BUT NO NEED TO GET INTO SEMANTICS.

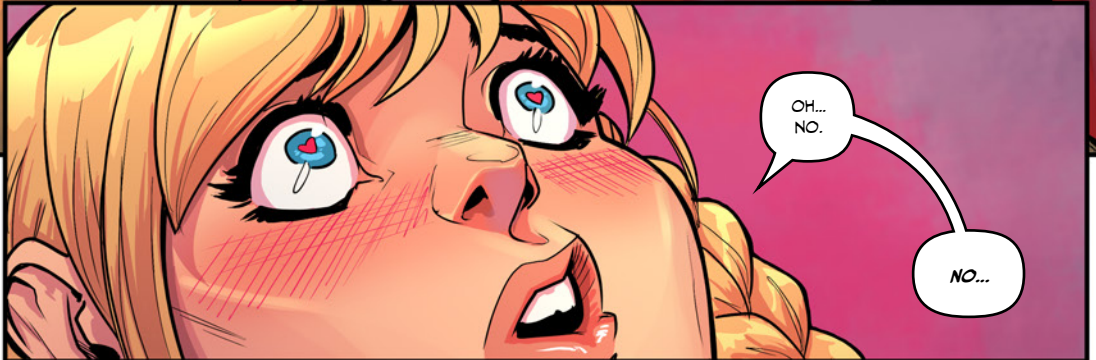
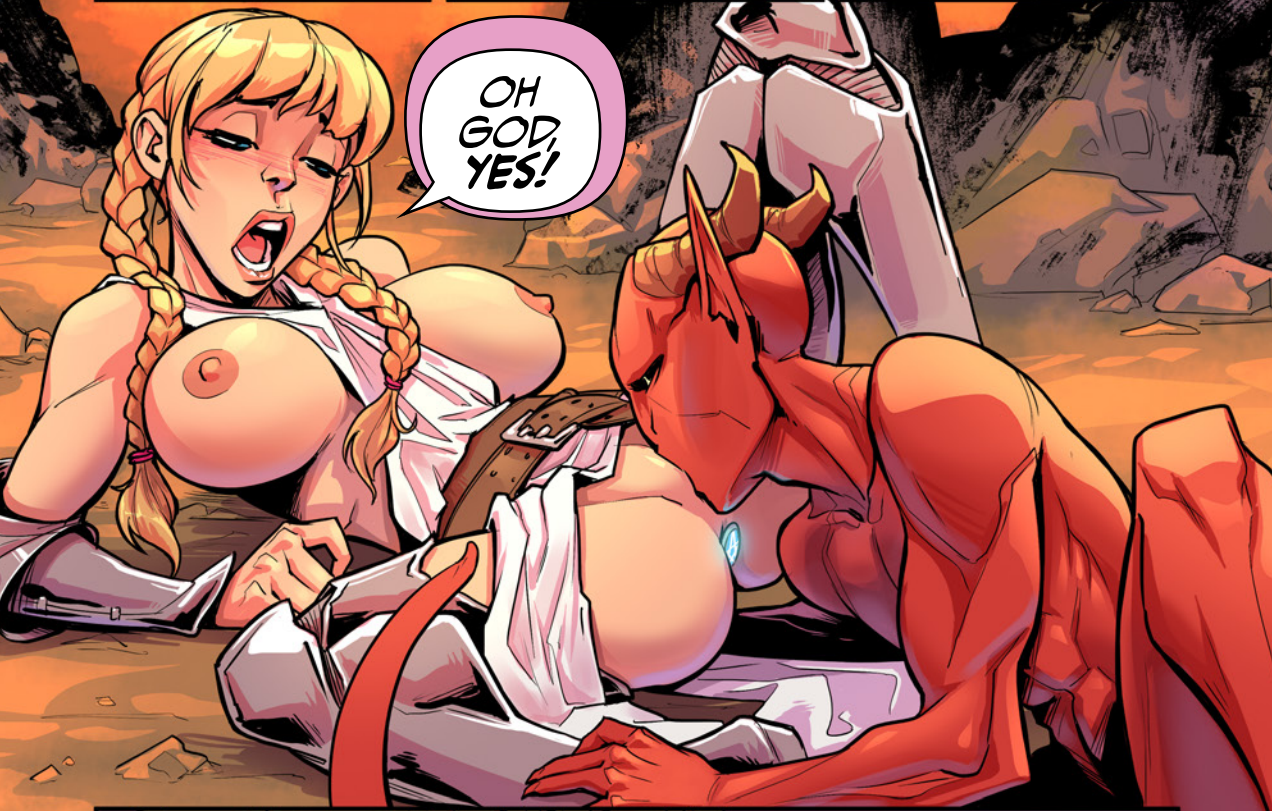
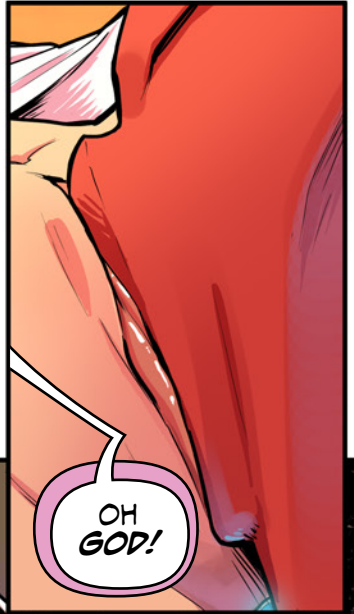
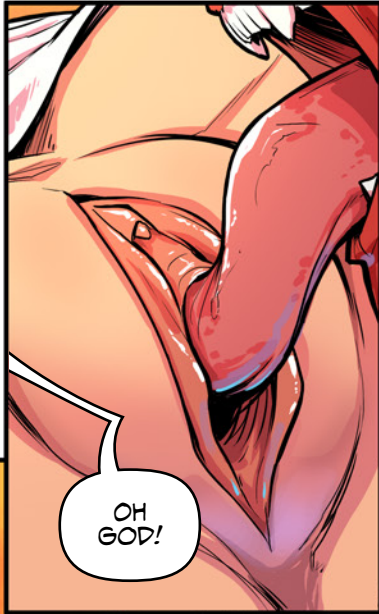
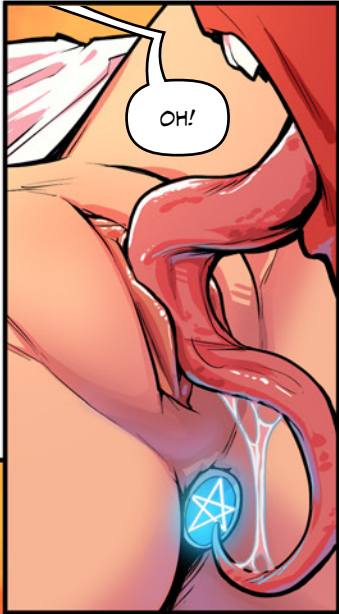
SO HOW ABOUT IT? YOU GET TO KEEP YOUR VOWS...

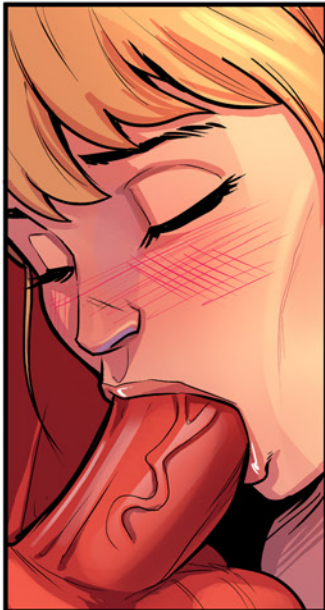
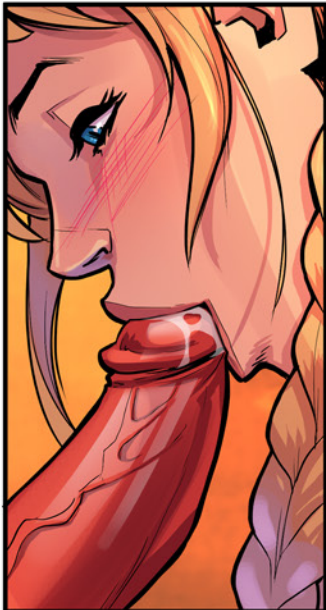
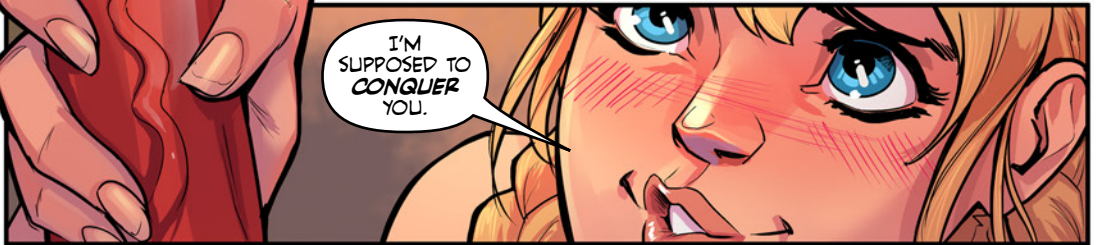


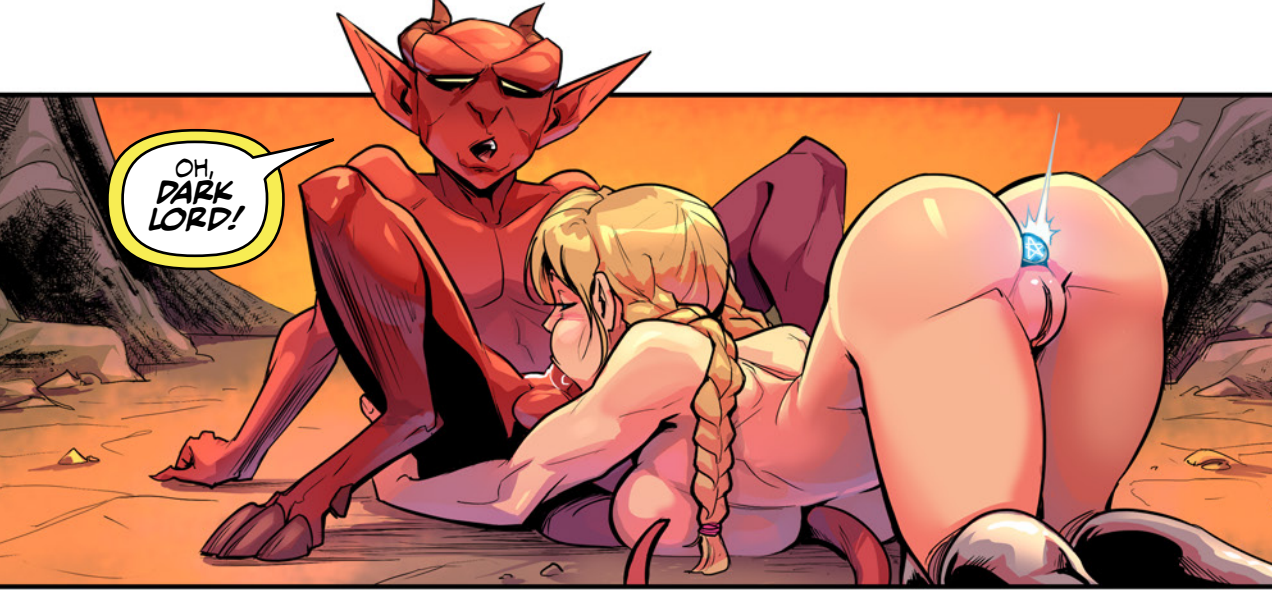
...AND GET OFF THE WAY WE BOTH KNOW YOU **DESPERATELY** NEED.







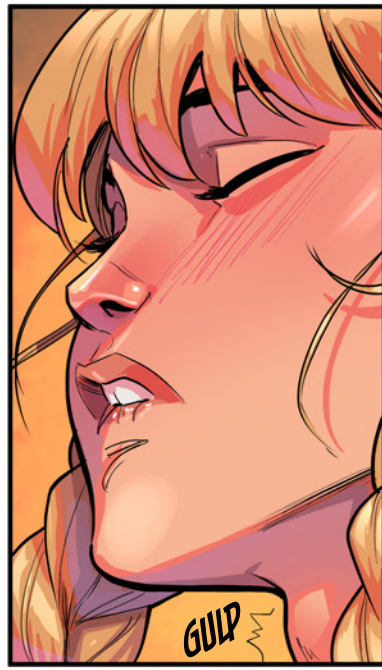




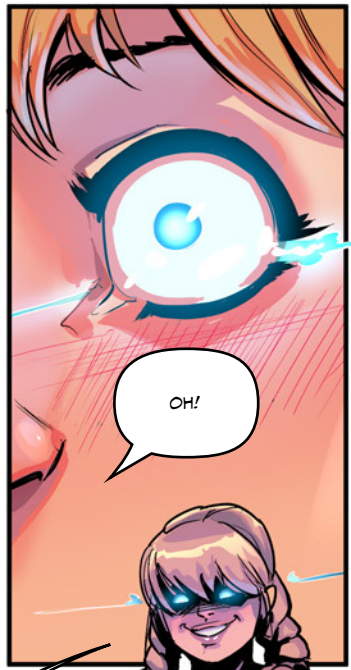
OH,
DARK
LORD!



SPURT
SPURT



GULP



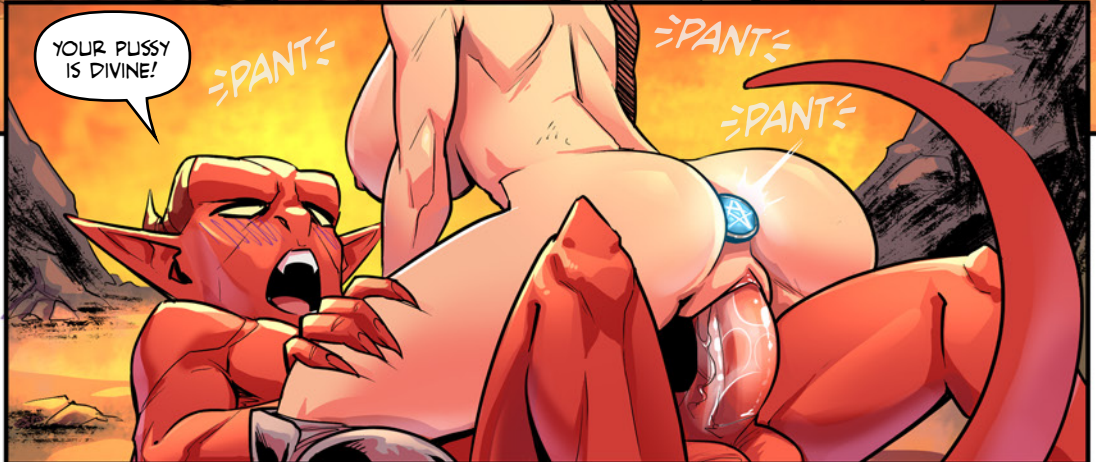
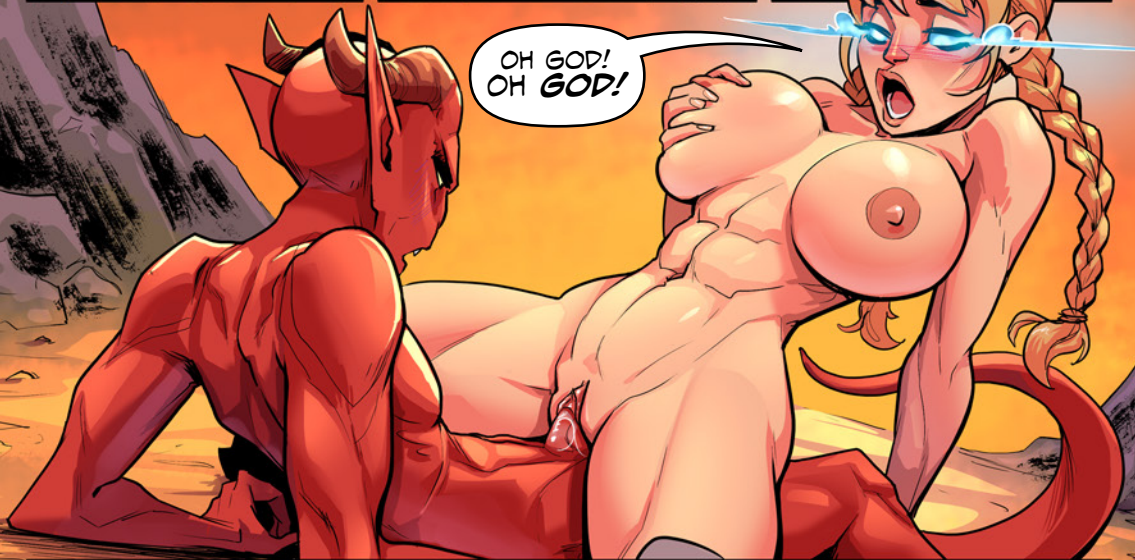
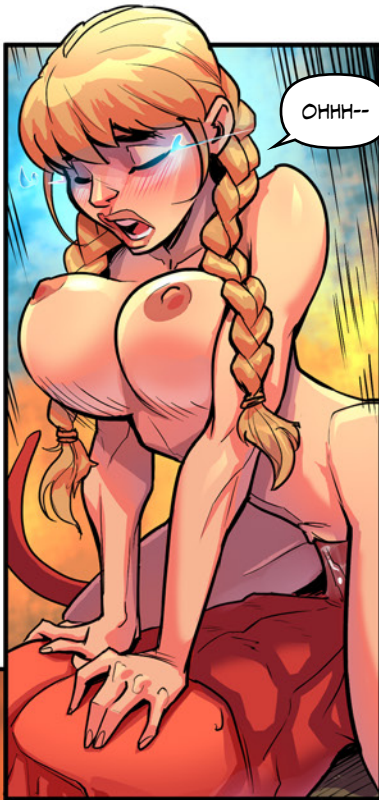
OH!

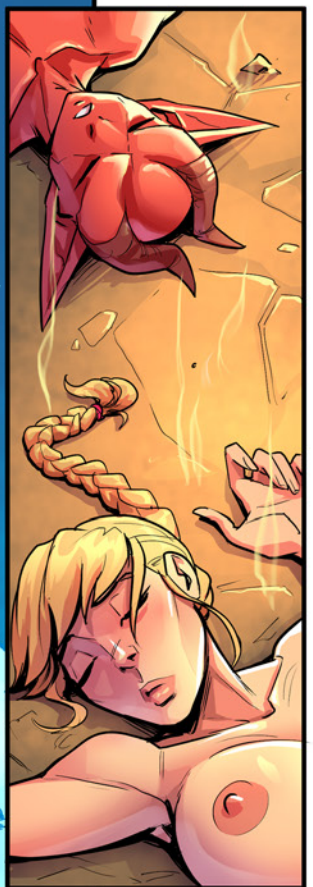
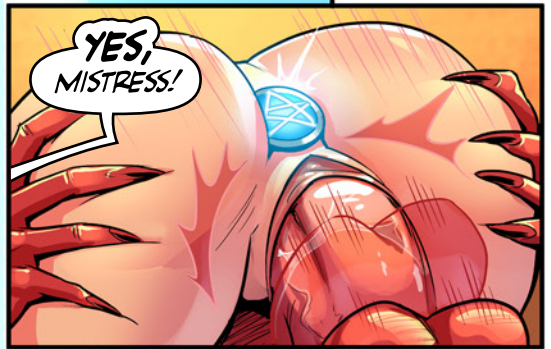
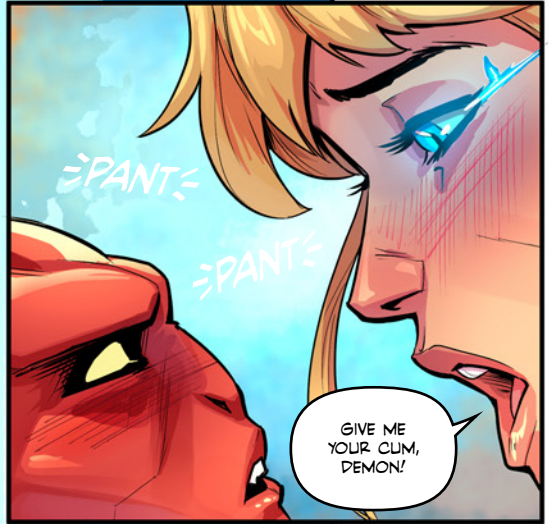


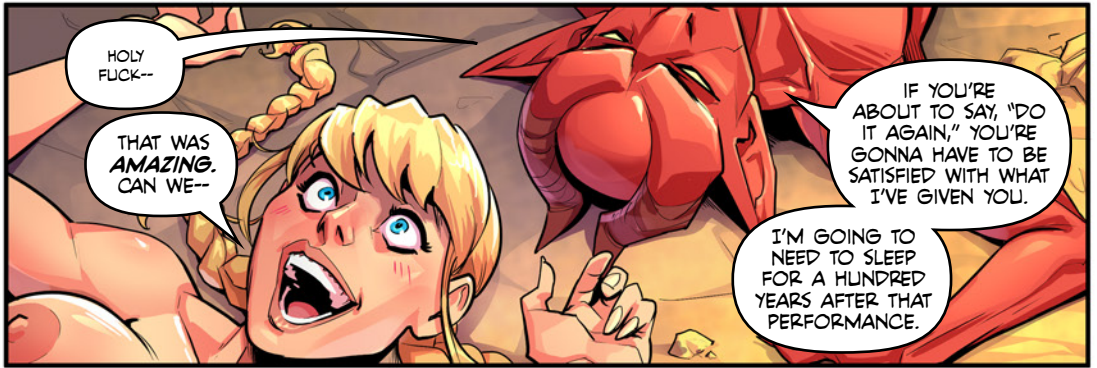
I CAME.
I--I'VE
NEVER
CLIM.



I'M NOT DONE
WITH YOU YET,
LITTLE IMP.







HOLY FLUCK--

THAT WAS AMAZING. CAN WE--

IF YOU'RE ABOUT TO SAY, "DO IT AGAIN," YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO BE SATISFIED WITH WHAT I'VE GIVEN YOU.

I'M GOING TO NEED TO SLEEP FOR A HUNDRED YEARS AFTER THAT PERFORMANCE.



HOLY SHIT, YOU'RE STRONG.

I AM **NOT** SATISFIED. THIS HAS BEEN MORE FUN THAN I EVER COULD HAVE HOPED, BUT IF YOU'RE UNABLE TO SATISFY ME THEN I'M GOING TO HAVE TO FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN.

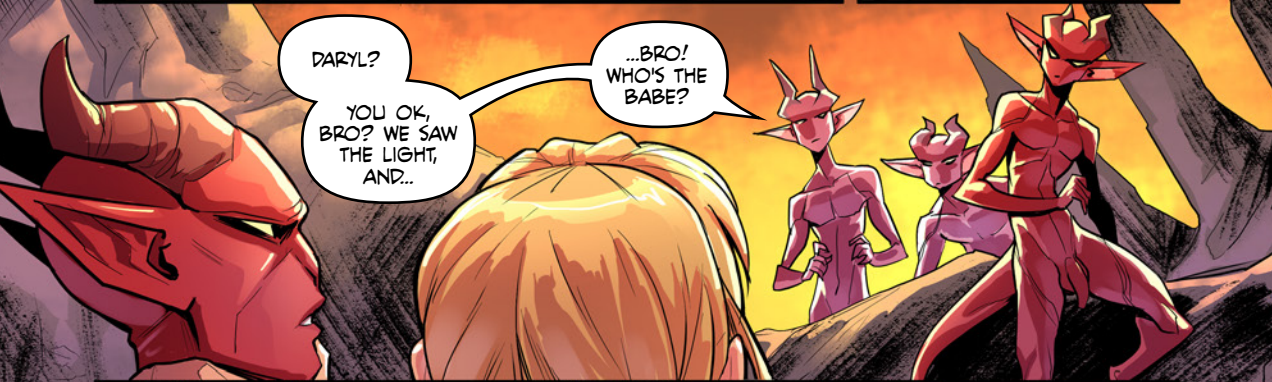
I WAS SENT HERE TO CONQUER **ALL** DEMONS. NOT JUST YOU, YOU LITTLE IMP.

SO, IF YOU CAN'T **HELP** ME AND YOU CAN'T **FUCK** ME, I'VE NO USE FOR YOU, DEMON.



OH! OH, I CAN HELP YOU, MISTRESS!

YOU NEED MORE DEMONS TO **FUCK**? I KNOW SO **MANY** DEMONS. YES! YES! I CAN HELP YOU GET MORE UNTIL I'M ALL RESTED UP AGAIN. I CAN BE OF ALL THE SERVICES TO YOU, MISTRESS!




DARYL? YOU OK, BRO? WE SAW THE LIGHT, AND...

...BRO! WHO'S THE BABE?



OH GOODIE.

MORE.



TEMPERED BY THE PASSIONS OF HELL, HER IRON LIBIDO REMAINED RELENTLESS AS SHE STRODE ACROSS THE SINFUL PLAINS THAT CONSUME THE WEAK.

SHE ALONE WAS THE HELL FLICKER...

...THE LINCHAINED TROLLOP...

...WHO SOUGHT THE DEMON SEED IN ALL QUARTERS, COCK AND CLUNT, BETWEEN AND BEYOND, AT THE END AS IN THE BEGINNING.

SHE BEDDED THE MINIONS OF HELL WITH CARNAL FEROCITY; FOR SHE MADE THEM CLUM AS NONE BUT THE DEMON QUEEN HAD BEFORE.

END THE FIRST CODEX

