

# SIDE STORY 15

By SigmaGal

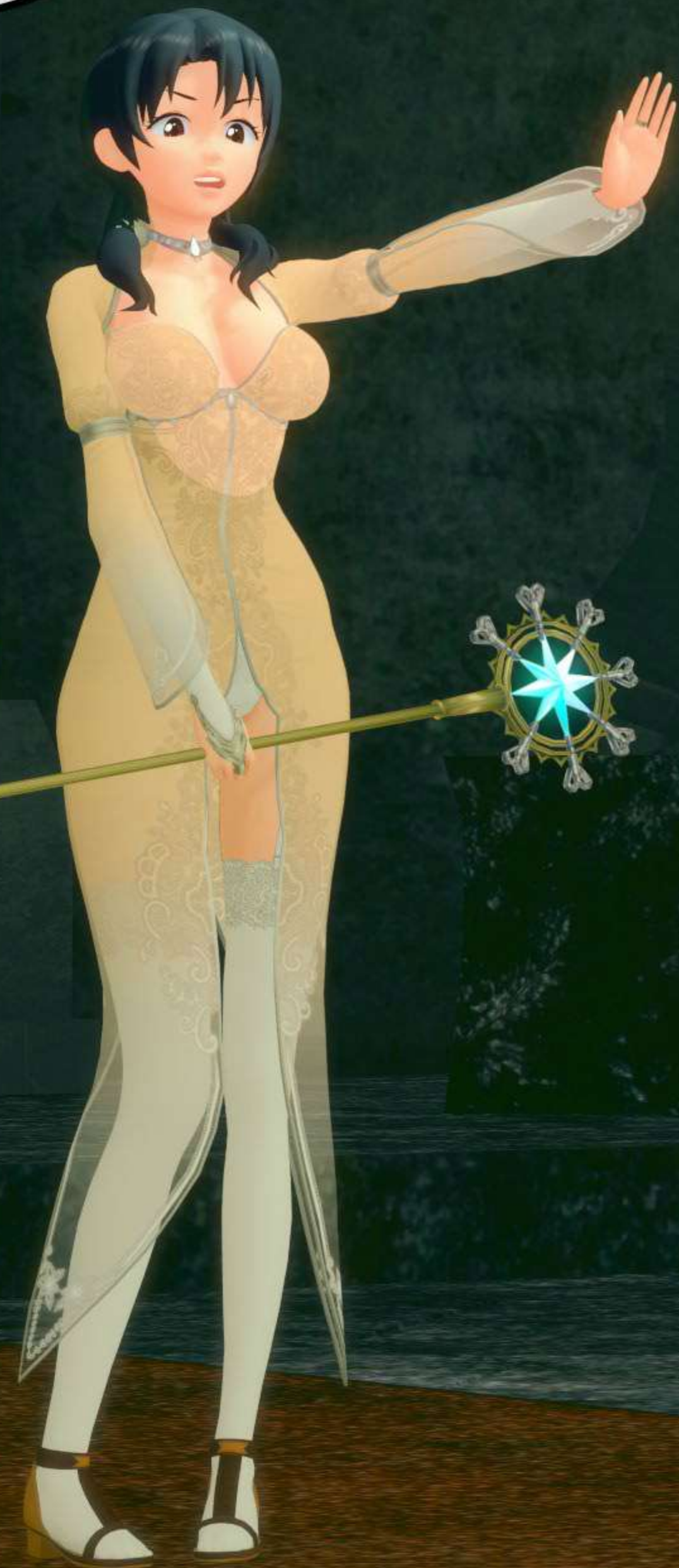
Give it up,  
priestess! The rest  
of the continent  
has already fallen  
to me!

Guhuh  
uhuh...

Kahaha!

D-don't  
come any  
closer, or  
I'll...

...I'll do  
something  
not nice!



Is that  
so? Now I'm  
curious.





I hear you  
light worshippers  
are forbidden  
from causing  
harm.

How do you  
plan to resist my  
legion of minions,  
who have no such  
restraints?

Give  
her to ME,  
Master!

D-don't underestimate the divine!

Please, Goddess of the Light, banish the evil which threatens our world!



**FLASH**



SHHAAAAA

Such  
power! It  
can't be...

A close-up, low-angle shot of a character's face. The character has long, straight, white hair that falls over their forehead and eyes. Their eyes are a striking red color with black, spiky eyelashes. The character's skin is a pale, peachy tone. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting with some architectural elements.

...

.....Oh?

What  
happened? Is  
it over?

Where am I?  
Was that a  
teleportation  
spell?

...It appears  
I've been separated  
from my legion.



Well, at  
least I don't  
appear to be  
hurt or—

...Trans  
-formed...

Buh-  
breasts!?

...Is this  
some kind  
of joke!?








H-hello? Can  
you hear me?

Priestess!?

Yes! Um... I'm  
sure you're quite  
confused right  
now...

*...My Goddess has  
deemed it necessary for  
peace that you be reborn  
into a new world.*

*The form you take now  
is one which will prevent you  
from causing further harm,  
and is more appropriate for  
where you are.*



*You can't do  
this to me! Don't  
you know who  
I am!?*

*Sorry but...  
I don't actually  
remember who  
you were.*

*The spell fully  
erases you from this  
reality, memories  
included.*

*Soon you'll forget as  
well... But you'll start to  
recall things about your  
life in this new world,  
so it's okay!*



Ah! The link  
between our worlds  
is fading!

Well, um...  
Good luck? And  
sorry...



Damn it!  
There's no time  
to lose!

I have to find a  
portal or a wizard  
or something!

Then I can get  
back and get revenge  
on that... Uh...



*...Who was I  
just talking  
to again?*

*How am I  
even supposed to get  
revenge on someone I  
don't remember?*

*...Were my minions  
banished too? Maybe  
they'll know!*



*Minions!  
Come to me!*

*D-don't be fooled  
by my squeaky voice! Tis,  
the Demon King!*

*(Holy smokes,  
what a babe!)*

*(Are those  
bandages painted  
on!?)*

*Perverts! Don't  
they know they ought  
to fear me!?*





*Guess I should've  
chosen a costume with  
a shirt if I didn't want  
boys to stare...*

*Oh, right! This is  
a cosplay convention!  
They think I'm play-  
acting!*




*I'll prove to them  
I'm more than just some  
slutty cream puff!*

*This kitty's  
got claws!*

*Now, since my old  
minions are missing, I'll  
just need to enslave  
some new ones!*





Alright buster!  
Submit to me  
or perish!


Hm?

I require passage  
back to where I came  
from and you're gonna  
help me find it!



Oh, are you lost?


Where are you trying to get to?



I... Uh... It's  
like... A fantasy  
world?

CUTE!!!


I don't know  
about any exhibit  
like that.



...Are all the boys in this world so handsome?

I would've come sooner had I known.

Wow, okay. Caught me blushing with that one.

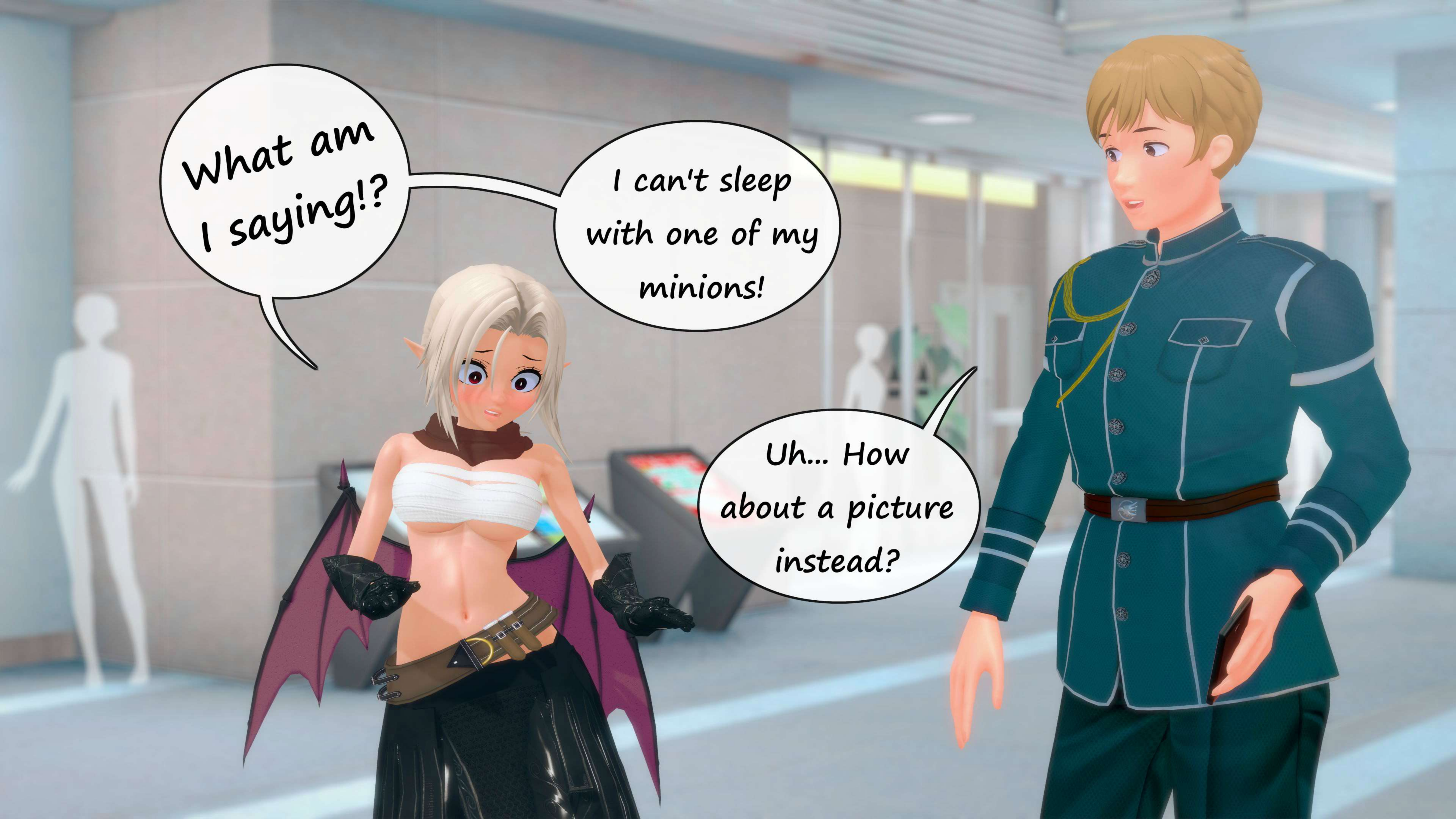


Perhaps I  
should conquer Earth  
instead... I could build  
a harem and...

What am I saying!?

I can't sleep with one of my minions!

Uh... How about a picture instead?



**YES!**


What's a  
cosplayer for,  
after all?

But, uh,  
not too many  
okay?

We need time  
to take over the  
world after.

Right...






So... Are you sure there's no "fantasy world" exhibit?

Hm? Not that I know of.

Say 'cheese'.

Cheeeese!



*...Shouldn't I be  
rushing to find the  
fantasy thingy?*

*I don't see what  
that has to do with  
conquering Earth  
though...*

*And where  
the heck are my  
other minions!?*

*...I hope  
Master finds  
me soon!*

*I feel so  
weird... And  
fluffy?*




*...Will Master  
like that I'm  
fluffy?*



*Well, I suppose  
whoever buys me  
will be looking for  
something fluffy  
right?*

*Maybe they'll  
buy all my friends  
too! And then  
we can all play  
together!*



*I can't wait till I  
have an owner who  
loves me!*

*Oh boy!*



Not to  
say I don't  
enjoy the  
company,  
but...

...Is there  
any particular  
reason you're  
following me  
around?

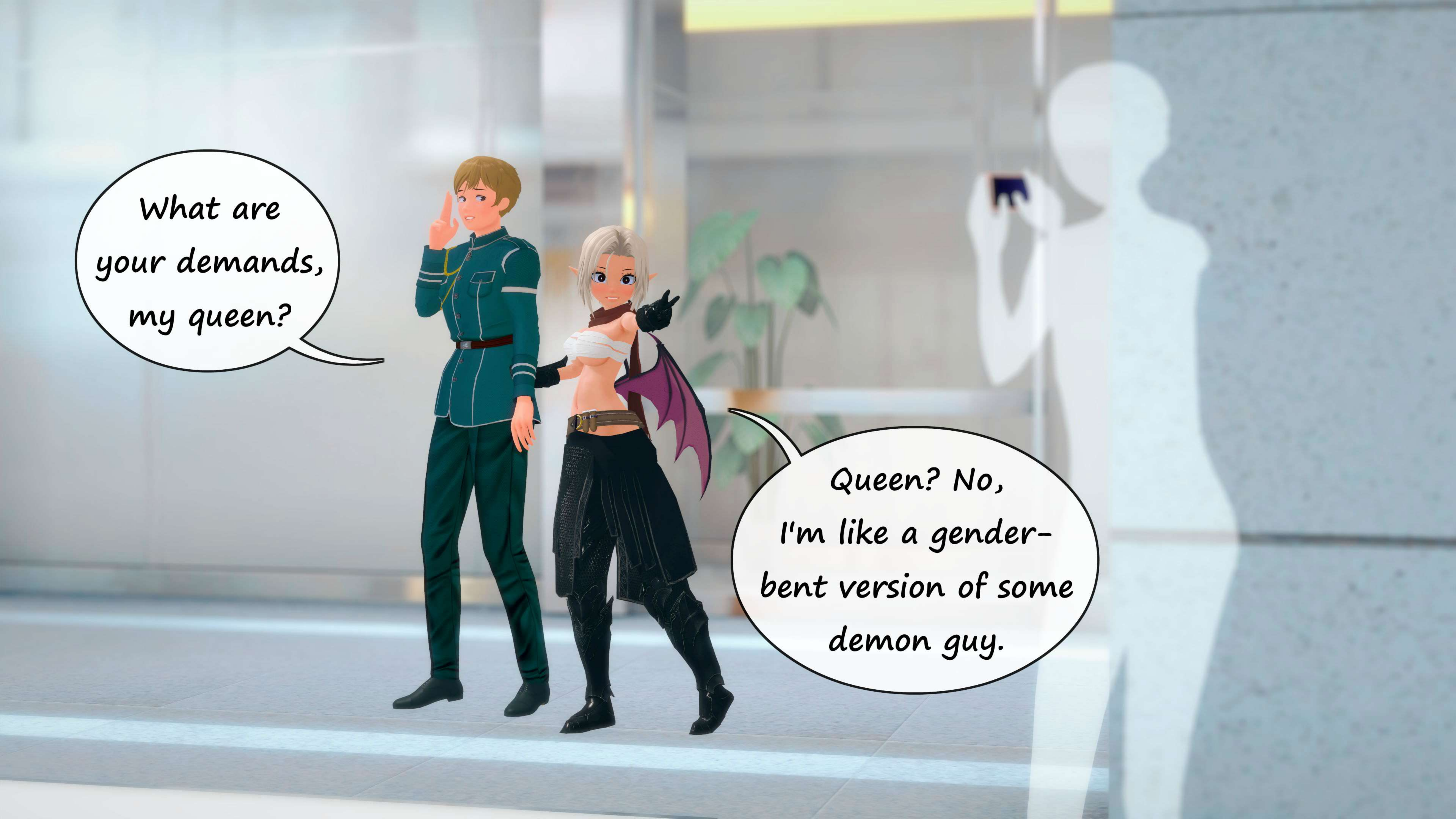


Sounds like a big job.



Ah, w-well, I need to keep you by my side in case I have any demands!


As my minion, it's your job to keep me happy!



What are  
your demands,  
my queen?

Queen? No,  
I'm like a gender-  
bent version of some  
demon guy.





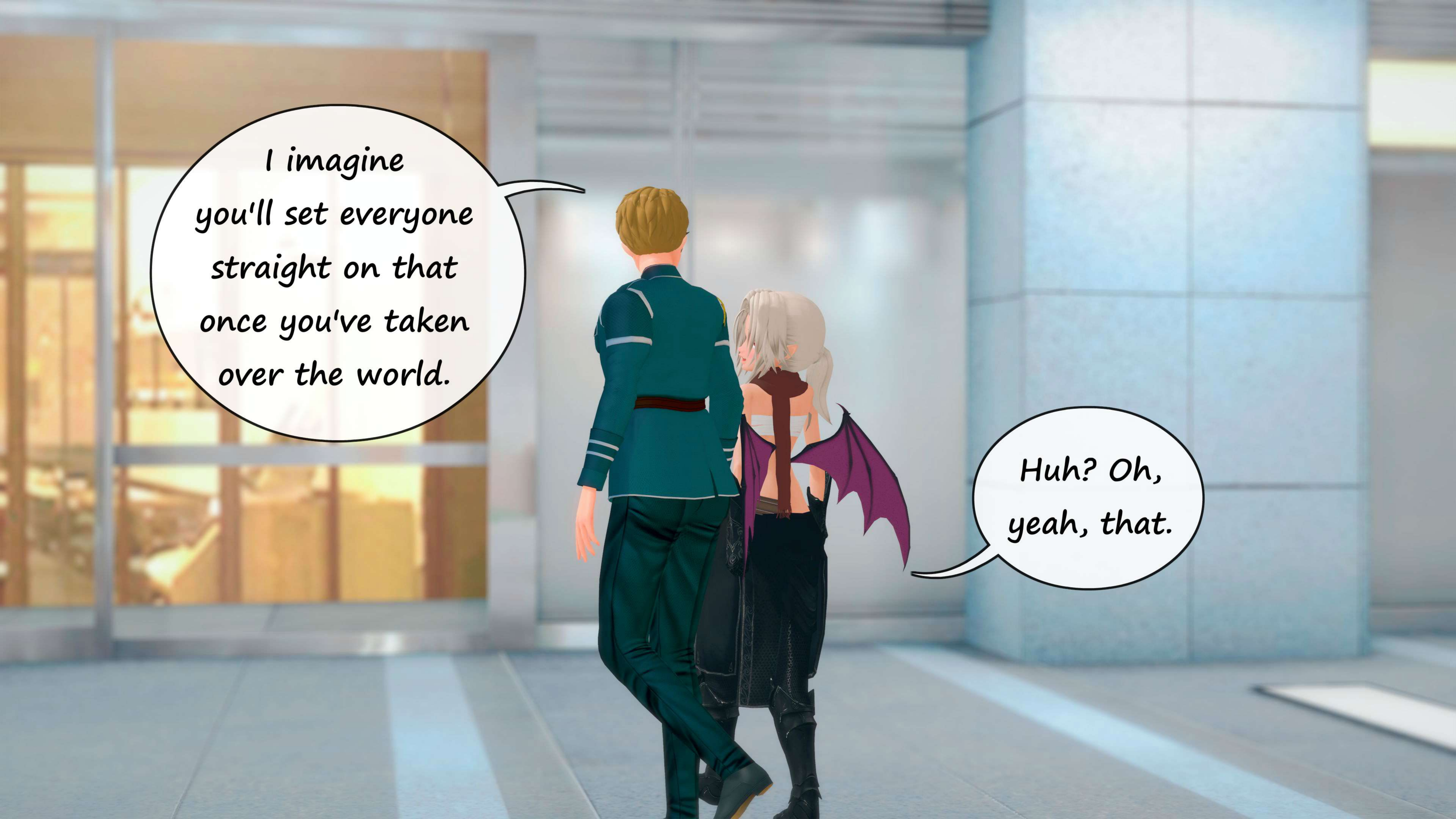
As long  
as you look  
cute, right?

Honestly, it's  
hard for me to  
remember who I'm  
supposed to be  
half the time.



Exactly!

Since when  
do you have to  
be an expert nerd  
to appreciate  
fantasy dress  
-up?



*I imagine  
you'll set everyone  
straight on that  
once you've taken  
over the world.*


*Huh? Oh,  
yeah, that.*



*...Didn't  
I also mention  
a harem?*

*I'm taking  
all applicants  
you know.*

*Ah, man, I  
just don't know  
if I could stand  
to compete with  
a bunch of other  
guys like that.*



...But it just so happens I've also got an opening in MY harem.

Care for an interview in my hotel room?

That could work.


A 3D-rendered office scene. In the center, a woman with white hair and purple bat-like wings stands in a doorway. To her right, a man in a blue military-style uniform with gold accents stands in the room. The room has wood-paneled walls, a wooden floor, a large red rug, a television on a stand, and a potted plant. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

Welcome to  
the office.

You should  
know that these  
interviews can  
go a bit long.

Can I get  
you anything  
to drink?

You dork.  
Water's good.



*That was  
a test. You  
passed.*

*Harem girls  
need to know  
the importance  
of hydration.*



Mmm, I'm  
a thirsty little  
succubus!

...Or  
whatever.





What's  
up?

Hold  
on...

...Aren't I  
supposed to  
be a demon  
lord?



Sure...?

Something's  
wrong...

I really feel  
like... I need to  
change back?



Well, the  
restroom's right  
there if you  
wanna change in  
private.

Oh.  
Okay...




*I mean, I  
look good,  
but...*

*Somehow it  
doesn't feel like  
I'm looking at  
myself.*

*I know  
what it is!*

*It's time  
to take off  
these stupid  
elf ears!*





*I don't think  
I'd wanna do  
wings again.*

*They're too  
heavy and  
awkward.*



*And  
contacts  
out...*

*There! I'm  
little old me  
again!*




*Onto the questions.*

*So, what makes you want to work for me as a harem girl?*

*Oh!  
Wow...*

*Well... I need a man in my life who can teach a whore like me how to behave...*





Indeed sir,  
it's all I know  
how to do.

I'm  
desperate to  
please.

I see.

And are  
you accustomed  
to following a man's  
orders, however  
degrading?

Show me.

Am- ah...  
Am I doing  
good?

**Uah!**

**AH**

**AH**

J-just  
like that!

**END**

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