

# Unyielding Temptation

## *Part 1*

Imagine a godlike being with the power to shape worlds, galaxies, and universes. An ominous figure of unimaginable power, with a mind capable of grasping anything: a force beyond human comprehension and a will that cannot be stopped by anything in the known universe. The first image that comes to the human mind is perhaps that of a giant, with a body so large that it dwarfs solar systems and planets. This is a being that could, if it so desired, travel from galaxy to galaxy, even across time, as if it were but a speck of dust on a map. A being so powerful that it can control the destiny of every single living creature...

All that potential was trapped in the body of a young woman named Arryn. She was an orphan, born in a small town called Winterheaven, a gray and boring place with only one thing that made it remarkable: a casino. All those who had been blessed with luck would come to the casino, and the riches accumulated there helped to keep the small town's economy afloat, although no one seemed to really care. Most people were more interested in the casino and the money that they would gain than the welfare of the small community, a fact which did not bother Arryn much, as she was more focused on herself and her dreams than the lives of others.

Her mother was of Japanese origin, a rare beauty who had arrived in the small town from the Kitsune Islands in search of a better life, something that was impossible to achieve in her homeland at that time. If only she knew how rapid and fast the development of Kitsune Islands was going to be, she might have been a very wealthy and important woman if she stayed for a little longer. She had long, silky black hair, eyes so dark you could almost see the universe reflected on them, and porcelain skin, an exotic vision for those who lived in the gloomy town.

Arryn's father, on the other hand, was a mystery. Arryn's mother met him not long after arriving and fell in love and had a child. Sadly, the man left her the day she gave birth and was never seen again. Perhaps he was scared and thought that being a father was not what he really wanted, or maybe he was not even ready for a serious relationship to begin with. Arryn's mother didn't survive the childbirth, dying a few minutes after giving birth to her daughter, leaving the newborn all alone, and without anyone to take care of her.

Fortunately, a nurse working at the hospital where Arryn was born decided to take her to an orphanage so she would have a safe and loving home. This was not the case, however, as the orphanage was a miserable place, with very few resources and a couple of mean caretakers, who treated the children like they were just a burden. Raised in a cold and hostile environment, Arryn grew up to be a shy and solitary girl, often teased by the other kids. Even though she was an outcast, she did not lack the will to live, but rather the knowledge of what to do with her life.

When she was old enough to understand the concept of money and how the world worked, Arryn found a job in the office of Parks Trading, the second biggest establishment after the casino, a company responsible for importing and exporting all kinds of goods. Ran by Richard and Melinda Parks, a middle-aged couple who had built an empire of sorts, the company was one of the most influential economic forces in the town. The job was as dull and boring as

Winterheaven itself and with time Arryn felt that doing a 9 to 5 job was the last thing she wanted to do with her life. After months of saving up, she decided to buy a desktop PC and streaming gear, so she could start her own live streams, even though she had no idea about what kind of content to create.

Eventually, she chose webcam and the decision was a success. Blessed with a unique beauty, definitely inherited from her mother. With long brown hair, perfect almond-shaped eyes, and an exquisite facial structure, combined with a perfect hourglass figure, small yet firm breasts, and tight buttocks followed by perfect long legs that drove guys crazy whenever they saw her livestreams. Add in a slightly toned physique and clearly defined abdominals and you will see her as the definition of a young beauty. She was a natural; there were no plastic surgeries or Botox injections done to her face, which is a common sight in today's modern society. But the gemstone, the jewel, were her eyes. Cyan, like a precious stone from outer space. Sometimes it almost looked like they were glowing with a mysterious and magical light.

It didn't take long for Arryn to gain followers, even though she wasn't putting much effort into her shows, which consisted mostly of her dancing and chatting with her audience. She was too shy and introverted to do anything sexual or provocative on stream, and so she just talked and danced with her chatters. But her cyan eyes and white, flawless skin, not to mention her slender body, drew the attention of her viewers and the popularity of her show quickly grew.

Another thing that set her apart from other girls was a pinch of mystery that she added to the show by wearing a mask of Kitsune, a Japanese fox spirit, on her face and a silver wig on the head. This helped to hide her true identity, which was essential since she was still working full-time at the company. It was, after all, forbidden for employees to engage in any form of entertainment or business that might harm the company's reputation.

At work, she was just a simple employee with nothing interesting or noteworthy happening in her life, and she would never let her coworkers or anyone else know her nightly activities. In the end, she just couldn't risk her job yet since it was the only stable and reliable source of income.

As a side gig, her streaming career was bringing her quite a profit as well. She even started to consider quitting her job and going full-time with her webcam gig.

As time went by, Arryn gained more and more followers. She called herself Silver Fox, a name she picked because of her love for Japanese folklore, a hobby she had since childhood, definitely an inherited trait from her mother, it was a perfect fit for the girl who was half-Japanese herself and wore a mask of a fox on her face. As her popularity increased, so did the number of fans sending her gifts and money. But with her popularity grew something else, something that had been inside her ever since she was a child, hidden deep within her heart: her hidden kinks, her craving for sex.

At first, Arryn was against doing anything sexual on the streams. She didn't even want to be nude on camera, thinking it would be embarrassing and humiliating to do such things. However, as time passed and the more her need for sex and her desire for men grew, the less she could contain herself. It was a natural thing to happen. She was a beautiful young woman

with all the hormones and urges that came with being a female in her prime. Eventually, one of her chatters decided to ask her if she could show them her breasts, to which she refused. Another fan, a rich man, offered her \$5,000 if she would remove her bra. With so much money involved it was hard to resist the offer. And her transformation began.

Slowly, her streams evolved and changed to suit her own needs, transforming into a new type of content that was more explicit and erotic than before. She started masturbating in front of the camera, teasing her audience with the promise of more explicit things, and this quickly increased the number of views and subscribers. As the weeks passed, Arryn felt a growing urge to explore her own sexuality and desires, to fulfill her secret fetish and satisfy her urges, to have sex. She started to flirt with her chatters. They sent her presents, money, and tokens in exchange for private shows, where she would strip for them or touch her breasts and pussy while they watched and talked dirty to her. But now she wanted to experience a man for real.

It was a natural feeling for any young adult and it was nothing to be ashamed of, so she found a guy for a one-night stand and had sex with him, but sex with the man didn't fulfill her needs completely, it only made her want more, so she hooked up with a girl. At first, the experience was quite satisfying, but it didn't do the trick: it didn't cure her. In fact, it only made her crave sex even more. She realized that she wanted to dominate men and women, to have them under her control and do whatever she wanted with them. She fantasized about taking a man to her room and turning him into her obedient slave, then doing the same to his wife, girlfriend, or whoever was nearby, and having them both obey her commands and do anything for her.

Arryn also started to explore her own sexual fantasies, things that had been inside her head since childhood, her own fetishes, such as futanari, femdom, BDSM, and all other sorts of sex toys and role-playing games. The more she learned about sex and pleasure, the stronger the urge to act upon her fantasies grew. Soon, she was masturbating on the camera for her fans while having one of those lifelike cumming strap-ons, the kind that squirts fake cum on the press of a button. The concept of futanari just dominated her, she could not get it off her mind: the idea of a beautiful woman with a massive cock, the thought of a woman being able to give pleasure to both men and women, and the thought of having her own huge, throbbing cock that she could use to satisfy her own sexual needs and fantasies.

A sudden change of character and needs was not something she planned or did out of greed or money; this was something she was driven to do by her own sexual desires and the pleasure it gave her. Arryn loved being a camgirl, being the center of attention, being in control of a man's pleasure and satisfaction, and watching him obey her and follow her every command.

Yet, some of her audience didn't like her new content and left, but the majority stayed and many others joined and enjoyed the show, the new and exciting side of her, the true side of her, which was now revealed. But everything came to an end when she met a mysterious man at the rock festival...

An odd souvenir shop caught her eye during the concert, one filled with all kinds of weird stuff: strange trinkets and ornaments, a few books about ancient history, and even a section with various occult objects: a crystal ball, a Tarot deck, some voodoo dolls, and other similar items. What caught her eye was a pendant made of black glass, or at least that's what she

thought it was. Soon she would find out that it was made of Arkonium, a rare mineral, unique to the world called Arkon, better known as Hell for people of Earth. At first glance, it was just a plain necklace with crystal dangling on it. It looked like any other pendulum or crystal hanging around the necks of countless teenage girls all over the world. Yet, she felt like the pendant called to her, like it was begging her to wear it, and so, against her better judgment, she purchased it, not knowing the fate that awaited her after the purchase.

The crystal held the soul of young succubus, Qyrienne, who immediately sensed the presence of the girl. A young and inexperienced girl was the perfect victim for a hungry and thirsty demoness and Qyrienne didn't hesitate to possess her. Her streams became even more explicit and vulgar, to the point where she started teasing her viewers to invite them to her house, and the comments were flooded with questions asking why her appearance had changed: from an innocent and pure-hearted girl, she became a seductive, slutty, and lewd creature, the type that would drive men wild.

That was when Arryn learned to resist the demoness's influence. It took a lot of her willpower to resist her demonic instincts and the desire to fulfill her fantasies, but she was determined to break free and return to her previous self. One day she tried to remove the pendant, but Qyrienne cast a spell that fused the crystal into Arryn's chest, binding them forever. From then on, Arryn and the demoness were two beings sharing one body, with the succubus's personality growing stronger with each passing day.

It was a point of no return for Arryn and her new life started. And the only goal she had now was to get rid of the demoness. An adventure that would change her entire life. During the course of her adventure, she would travel from Earth to Arkon and Eden, from the human realms to the world of demons, monsters, and angels, where she discovered the truth about her father, who turned out to be a godlike being, creator of the universe and many other worlds and galaxies, trapped in the body of the ancient human king.

In time, Arryn and Qyrienne learned to coexist in peace and even form a strong bond of friendship, and when it came to a choice to save one of their lives, the two decided to leave everything as it was. But every action has its consequences and the choice they made has changed their future forever. Their minds and souls merged into one, forming a new personality: Arryn's mind combined with Qyrienne's. A goddess of lust, capable of destroying and creating worlds at will, a being so powerful and so dangerous, so destructive and yet so beautiful and perfect, so desirable, that no one was able to resist her. Yet all that power was lost, and the urge to learn more about herself and her abilities was replaced with insatiable lust and the need to satisfy her desires.

New Arryn returned back home, back to her daytime job and the nighttime live-streams, but everything was meaningless and empty now. Nothing excited her anymore. She had seen it all and she was bored. One evening, while playing with her favorite cum squirting dildo, Arryn started thinking: What if she could have a real monster cock herself, just like in her favorite hentai? What if she could become the futanari girl from her dreams? A girl with a huge cock between her legs. Just the thought of having a massive cock made her body shiver with pleasure and her pussy tingle with excitement. She would have a cock that could shoot massive

loads of cum, a cock that would make any girl moan with delight, a cock that could bring her endless pleasure and the satisfaction of her desires.

The discovery of Arkon and their use of magic and technology together opened a whole new world of possibilities for her. One in particular grabbed her attention, the possibility of morphing her body. Growing new body parts, like a huge cock, for example. That would be something exciting and new and she was determined to do it.

She stood up from her desk and went to her bedroom to get dressed for a trip. She was going to Arkon. But where? Two options popped into her mind: Luxuria would be the obvious one, Kingdom of Asmodea, Queen of Lust's domain. Or maybe Acedia, Belphegor's kingdom where the most known scholars of Infernum were located. She decided to start with Acedia. Morphs were invented by Belphegor and for sure his scholars would have something for her.

With a sleek move of her hand, a breach in space appeared in front of her. Breach that led to Arryn's personal heaven, a pocket dimension, that was filled with her possessions, treasures she found during her travels, and her belongings. A place where no one could reach her and a place only she could access, a safe haven, the safest place in all the worlds.

"Temple of Temptation" was what she called this place. It was a gift from Eternal Queen Lilith herself. This pocket dimension is created according to the owners' imagination, based on their memories and desires, a sort of dreamland. Arryn's dimension was a Temple located on a lonely cliff in the middle of an endless ocean, surrounded by clouds, and with a view of a setting sun. A place of beauty and relaxation, a perfect place to rest after a hard day. On top of the cliff was the temple: a weird and unnatural mixture of traditional Japanese architecture with red light district elements, like statues of women in very revealing clothing, paintings of erotic scenes, and a lot of other things. It was lit by bright cyan and purple lanterns that floated around the temple on their own. Everything was built based on her deepest inner desires and fetishes, a place where she was free to express herself and indulge in her darkest fantasies.

Besides being a safe haven for Arryn, the Temple of Temptation served as a pathway between worlds. Arryn made her way through the temple past the statues of sexy female and male figures, past the paintings and erotic sculptures, until she reached the dressing room. She put on a white kimono with black floral patterns and a red obi belt, the perfect attire for a girl about to go on a journey, and then moved to the last room in the corridor. A large door, made of dark, wooden planks with the symbol of a fox painted on it, was standing in her way, but a wave of her hand was enough to make it open on its own.

Inside was an empty hall with an ark in the middle of it. Arryn approached the ark and touched its surface, and it instantly came to life. Runes inscribed along the frame of the ark, symbols that resembled the ones used for summoning rituals, glowed in a faint cyan light as the ark activated.

"Acedia," said Arryn.

In response, the runes flashed and the ark began to glow. A small portal was opened inside it and through this portal, Arryn could see the world beyond: the city of Acedia.

"Here we go, Arryn," she said to herself and jumped into the portal, her body was instantly teleported across dimensions, from Earth to Arkon, from the human realm to the demon realm. When her body re-emerged, she found herself standing on a stone pavement, next to a street lamp.

A creature on top of a floating disc flew just inches away from her, nearly knocking her down as it passed. Arryn's reflexes and instincts were still there and she was able to avoid the crash by jumping out of the way. She was on a street that was part of a busy market district. The creature screamed in anger as it flew away, and Arryn could see its face: a humanoid creature with an eyeless, elongated, and big head, to fit an overdeveloped brain inside.

"Fuck, every time I see arkonians after a long time on Earth they look like aliens," she thought as she watched the creature fly away.

The device he used, a small disc that was just enough to put two feet on, was an Arkonium-powered hoverboard, a flying transportation device, common among acedians. This small and simple transportation method was the best example to describe the citizens of Acedia. Acedia translates to English as Sloth and sloth and laziness were the main motivations behind their lives. This trait forced them to invent machines and devices that would allow them to do the work with the least effort possible. In other words, they were obsessed with making their lives as easy and comfortable as possible. They were also known to be the best inventors and engineers, and the whole kingdom was a constant source of new and exciting discoveries. That's why, for example, acedians preferred using hovering disks rather than walking and using their feet. Those disks connected to the mind of the user, allowing the person to control their movement by thoughts. Simply amazing invention!

A few arcoinians turned around and stared at Arryn for a moment, as the sudden appearance of a portal in the air caused a bit of commotion in the street. A few seconds later they all turned away and continued their journey. Portals were a common sight for the citizens of Acedia, a kingdom that was known for its scholars and technological progress.

The Kingdom of Acedia was unique. Located on giant floating platforms, one in the center and eight around it. Each circular platform represented a district with its own theme, the central being a huge castle called Academia, home of King Belphegor, the ruler of the kingdom, and the biggest educational institution, a place where scholars and scientists came from all over the Arkon to study. Eight other districts were accommodations, trading centers, and places of entertainment and leisure. All of them float around the castle like moons around a planet.

Arryn could see a huge beam of energy shooting up into the sky from the central tower of Academia, forming a barely visible dome that went back into the ground and went far beyond the eyesight. It covered the whole Kingdom of Infernum. This barrier was Belphegor's invention, a way to alter the climate of Arkon and make it more suitable for life.

In the stories on Earth, hell is mostly described as a place of eternal punishment, a land filled with lava, fire, and demons, but the reality is much different: Arkon was a world of endless winter and ice. In some regions, the temperature dropped below absolute zero and the atmosphere became thick enough to freeze any living being instantly. Surviving in these

conditions was nearly impossible and many creatures had to find ways to adapt to the harsh environment or perish. In order to survive, the inhabitants had to use various techniques to keep themselves warm and comfortable. Eternal Queen Lilith used magic at first, to shield the small population of arkonians, then when Belphegor grew up, he invented mophs and later, the dome that surrounds the kingdom now.

The tower from where the beam was shot was the place where Arryn was headed to. It was the place where Belphegor spent most of his time.

Arryn didn't waste her time and immediately started making her way towards the castle. With no hoverboard or magic powers herself and the long road ahead she decided to take a tram instead: nothing unusual, trams were similar to Earth trains, except they could move on both horizontal and vertical surfaces, thanks to their hovering mechanisms.

From the window, Arryn could see the unique architecture of Acedia. Tall skyscrapers with curved walls, futuristic-looking buildings, all kinds of weird and strange constructions were the sight. And it was all powered by Arkonium crystals. Each time in Acedia felt like the first, she couldn't help but admire the beautiful and strange architecture. Every structure was unique in its own way and they all seemed to blend into each other perfectly, creating a seamless landscape of glass, steel, and stone. Sidewalks and roads were covered with soft green grass and plants. The atmosphere was warm and pleasant. It felt like a dream. The train followed a path of small pipes, that emitted a faint gold light. Besides being simple guidelines and decorations those pipes served as powerlines that spread out through the whole Kingdom of Infernum and dug deep into the core of the planet where they absorbed the magic energy that flowed freely through the rocks. This energy was then used to power all the technology, lights, and nearly everything else in the kingdom.

It took about an hour before the train reached its destination: Academia, the heart of the kingdom and the center of education, knowledge, and science. A place where the brightest minds gathered to discuss the mysteries of the universe, and where new inventions and discoveries were made every day.

Belphegor was the heart of this place: a true genius and a leader of the kingdom. Besides being a king he was also one of the magisters in the university, a professor who taught students how to use Arkonium and shape it to their will.

Arryn reached the gate leading to the entrance of Academia. A guard approached her and stopped her. "Greetings, Arryn Frost, The Hollow Walker. High Magister expects you."

"Expects me?" said Arryn, confused.

"Yes, High Magister asked me to bring you to him once you arrive at the gate," replied the guard and moved to the side to let her through, but Arryn was hesitant, wondering how Belphegor knew that she was coming. There was only one logical explanation: he had some sort of device that notified him whenever someone was trying to teleport or open a portal to his kingdom. This was just a precaution against hostile forces and it didn't seem odd at all, but she asked anyway.

"Uhm, really?" wondered Arryn. "How does he know I'm here?"

The guard didn't reply but gestured for her to come in. Inside, a servant escorted her through the courtyard and into the main building. Once inside, she followed him down a long hallway and up a flight of stairs that led to a large room with a massive window that overlooked the entire city below. Beside the window was The High Magister himself, Belphegor.

Among the Eternal family of Infernum, he was the only one who kept the closest resemblance to humans. He didn't use many morphs, except for the ones that affected his brain, and inherited very few from his demonic parents. He had short black hair, two arms, and two legs, just like any human would, but what set him apart was his grey skin, a pair of catlike golden eyes, and six magnificent curved horns on his head which was a bit oversized in the area where his brain was. His body was tall and slender and his features were quite handsome yet no traces of muscles were visible. He stood with his hands behind his back, overlooking the city, lost in his thoughts.

When the servant announced her, Belphegor turned around and greeted her with a warm smile. "Arryn Frost! Welcome back!"

Arryn was happy to see him again and she greeted him with a smile and a hug.

"Belphegor! Nice to see you!" said Arryn as she hugged the demon tightly, his arms wrapped around her back and pulled her close against him, his breath on her neck. The demon was quite affectionate, something she didn't expect from him, but it was nice, so she didn't mind it. After a moment, they separated, and Arryn took a step back and looked him in the eye.

"How did you know I was coming?" asked Arryn.

"Oh, well," he said with a chuckle. "It is one of my duties to detect any breach in the Hollow and trace whoever came through it, and I have a pretty good idea who this was, judging by the energy signature."

"I knew it!" Arryn exclaimed as she clapped her hands and chuckled.

"So, why would the great Hollow Walker visit me? I have a feeling you didn't come here just to say hi, did you?" Belphegor asked.

Arryn didn't respond right away, instead, she glanced out of the window and admired the view of the city, then she looked at the demon and said: "Well, I need a morph... Or two."

"No," Belphegor replied and crossed his arms over his chest.

"Why not?" Arryn asked with a confused look on her face. She didn't expect such an answer. She thought Belphegor was always happy to help her, or anyone in need for that matter.

"Come and sit," Belphegor asked with a smile, as he took a seat on a large couch nearby. Arryn sat beside him. "Let me remind you what morphs are, but don't worry, I'm sure you're familiar with the concept."

"I'm aware," Arryn answered but was still confused.

"Morphs are simply modifications of your DNA with the use of foreign DNA, or in other words, an addition of some genetic material," explained Belphegor, "they affect the body and the mind and can lead to the emergence of new abilities or the change of old ones."

Arryn was nodding as she listened to him, showing that she understood what he was talking about. "What's the problem then?"

"A little history lesson before we continue." Belphegor paused and smiled, and Arryn couldn't help but smile back, even though she was a bit annoyed by his behavior. "Morphs were created to solve the issues related to Arkon's natural environment and to survive the attacks of the beasts that roam the Frozen Wasteland. Thousands of years ago, when Eternal King Lucifer and Eternal Queen Lilith arrived on Arkon they were just like you, Terrans. Fragile and weak. Surviving on Arkon was nearly impossible until Mother found a power within herself to use magic that flowed through the land."

"Magic," said Arryn with a nod, "Yes, I've been trained to use it."

Belphegor laughed softly and then continued: "You nearly scratched the surface of your potential. Mother could do much more with it."

"Oh come on! Get to the point already," Arryn sighed. "What's the point of all this?"

"Yes, yes. As I was saying," Belphegor chuckled, "When I grew up, I found a way to harness the magic stored in arkonium, then with its help enhance arkonians with powers of the beasts roaming the lands. But the process was terrific. Out of a hundred volunteers, only five survived. Eighty died instantly, fifteen lost their minds and had to be killed and put out of their misery, but for the sake of our survival we kept experimenting and after countless generations, arkonian bodies adapted to the procedure, making it a lot safer. But even now, there are cases of unsuccessful morphs leading to deaths in the best cases..."

"And in the worst? What happens in the worst cases?" asked Arryn.

"They become mad, uncontrollable, violent, monsters," Belphegor finished with a heavy sigh.

"So, I guess you're telling me to stay away from the morphs then," said Arryn as she shook her head in disappointment and thought about it for a moment. If the process was so dangerous then was it worth it?

"I do," said Belphegor with a sad expression on his face, then added: "Not for your own safety, but for the safety of everyone around you. You can't control the power you might obtain and the consequences it might bring."

"But I'm still willing to take the risk! Even if there is only a slim chance!" Arryn replied and jumped off the couch and began pacing back and forth. "This is my only option to finally become who I truly want to be!"

"Why would you risk it?" Belphegor asked curiously. "What is it that you want so badly?"

"Because!" Arryn exclaimed, raising her voice, but then paused, as she had trouble finding the words, and finally spoke, but much calmer than before: "I want to grow a cock!"

There was a long pause after her last words. A few seconds of awkward silence that felt like eternity for her. Arryn could see Belphegor's eyes widen in surprise, then a faint chuckle escaped his lips as he started to laugh.

"Oh, the Terran mind is such an amazing thing. And to think that I believed I understood everything," he said, shaking his head, still laughing.

"You think this is funny?" asked Arryn angrily.

"No," Belphegor chuckled, but he stopped laughing and calmed down. "You're right, I'm sorry. And I'm sorry for what I will say next, but..." he sighed, "the idea is a little bit... ridiculous, to say the least."

"What is wrong with having a cock?" Arryn asked angrily and crossed her arms across her chest and glared at the demon. "You have one."

"And what is wrong with not having one?" asked Belphegor with a shrug, "I think you're fine as you are."

"You just don't understand!" Arryn shouted, her anger rising, and turned her back on him and began to walk away, but he quickly grabbed her hand and stopped her.

"Listen, you are Terran. Your body is not ready for morphs. Your mind is not ready either," Belphegor said, then added with a chuckle, "Arkonians went through thousands of years to adapt to morphs. But you would be the first terran to attempt it. Your chance of survival is around five percent and I won't be the one responsible for the death of The Hollow Walker."

Arryn was not pleased to hear this. She stood up and frowned.

"Then find a way to make it possible!" she said. "There has to be a way."

"As I said before, thousands of years of experiments didn't make it a safe procedure for the natives," Belphegor said and stood up. "For a Terran like you, it would be fatal. It is simply not worth the risk."

"Pleeeeeease," begged Arryn and knelt before the demon and looked up at him with puppy eyes. "Pretty please?"

"Stop it! This is embarrassing!" Belphegor said, averting his gaze, but Arryn persisted:

"Pretty pleaaaaaase?" she begged again, with even more intensity and sincerity, and even started to cry a little.

"I can offer you something else, a new generation of morphs that I'm working on, it won't give you the body you desire, but it could be useful," he said with a sigh. "Generation two does not use DNA, but rather replaces your parts with the ones made from arkonium. They are safe and stable. They might also make your life easier."

"What do you mean?" Arryn asked as she raised her head to look at him with teary eyes.

"For example, I could make a functioning arkonium cock for you, one that would work just like your normal, flesh and blood one, but better," Belphegor suggested with a mischievous grin on his face.

"Nope. nope, nope! If I wanted another dildo I would've gone to the sex shop instead," Arryn said as she stood up and wiped the tears from her cheeks and shook her head. "No matter how fancy and cool that is, I need a real cock."

"Fine," Belphegor said as he sat back on the couch and let out a long sigh of disappointment. "Then I have nothing else to offer you."

There was an awkward silence between them for a moment as neither of them spoke, until finally, Belphegor said: "If you ever change your mind, just know that the offer will always stand."

"Fine. I'll seek help elsewhere," Arryn said and turned to leave.

"And Arryn!" Belphegor said. "As a friend, I ask you. Please, don't do this."

"I'm leaving," Arryn said and left, heading for the door. Belphegor sighed and sat back on the couch, defeated and sad, knowing that there was nothing he could do to stop her.

"Luxuria then," said Arryn and walked away from Academia and towards the transport station. As much as she was against it, there was only one person left on Arkon she could go to with her request. Asmodea, Queen of Lust.