

# **The Paradise Predator (Graphic Novel)**

## **Part Seven**

### **Djamila the Summoner Dark Needs**

By Bullfy

Carla was in her Biolab Office, texting in the Pc some documents that she add to do before Her departure for the Island , The old bureaucracy that are always around the paper work in this situations.

The day to go was near , and she was happy to be the choice of the department to go leading the investigation of the Island , but she was also aware that there was another much stronger reason for her to want to be there, the reason that made her be excited and waiting with anxiety .

Carla was reading before, some information about the so called Succubus or in plural Succubi , and there was a point that was unclear to her , according the mythologic description There were four original queens of the demons Lilith, Eisheth, Agrat bat Mahlat, and Naamah also that A succubus may take a formof a beautiful young girl that enter her victims during their sleep and enchant themwith their beauty and sexuality and use sexual intereourse to drain their victims life essence.

But somehow Carla didn't believed this Azazel wanted to do no harm to her although during the sexual experience in her sleep she felt the power that magnetizing woman had during sex , it was even stronger than on normal conversations...

Carla heard a Pc a whisper in her mind but she didn't understood the words but in less than a second the same soft sexy voice whispered in her brain ...

" Carlaaaa my heart my reason to search , my peace and love "

Carla recognized the soft sexy voice...

Azazel sweetie ,being thinking about you , I guess you want to tell me something new .

-Said Carla in a soft friendly tone of voice.

" Today my heart , I saw an old shaman friend in this realm of yours "

A Shaman , do they still exists , oh don't tell me , next you'll find a druid !

- Told Carla in a joke tone of her voice ...

" There are still some Shaman in your real and Druids as well, but do you want to know what happened ?"

Carla was ready for another trip into her memory lane.

Oh my sweet I am sure you wouldn't hide that from me - Said Carla anxiously.

" She is called Djamila and she is a summoner, and she did summoned me lets say she has her needs with me."

Needs ?-Questioned Carla.- You mean sex , the wild sex you make yes , or is she your , what was the word Concubine ??

- Asked Carla eager to know the all thing.

" I will send my memories ,Sweetie she is my concubine cause when I took her to where you were as well She didn't wanted to go for 3 days , we spent 3 days..."

3Days ...she wanted to fuck you for 3 days nonstop ...Damn that is way to much even for me .- Said carla surprised .

" No its not ,but I warned her that she should stay only 2 hours 3 the most or she would turn into a sex slave or concubine but she told me she wanted after the first day, she wanted to be my concubine , so I gave her what she asked for the first 2 days , than she felt asleep exhausted for 9 hours and resumed sex for another day until I took her to her camp"

WOW, we should try that . \_ Carla spoke her thoughts without thinking .

" After you are mine , we will spend years doing it ."

No way , I would die after the 7th day .- said Carla worried.

"No you will not , after you're mine You gain a lot of vitality and endurance , and also something else very good that I will tell you when you have to make your choice."

What choice , you are scaring me !-That ringed a bell in Carlas mind.

"Nothing bad sweetie believe me , told you I would never hurt you , but its a decision that you'll have to make that I can not talk now until the right time to ask you to make that decision...But do not think its anything bad , in fact Djamila had to make the same decision in her time...Do not think its anything bad , from me never will be anything bad for you!"

Carla was mor relaxed but that stayed on her mind ..

" Now I will give you my memories with Djamila , from todays encounter .

... gona give you some space and will be back to your dreams at night my heart !"

*Carla felt something in her mind like a call and images of a beautiful black woman  
dressed in tribal clothing appeared on her mind  
like a flashback memory ...*

*Painted like a Tribal Shaman but Carla could see  
her beautiful face and Ebony curvy body ...*









































