Cult of Shira

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Man finds a cult that worships the goddess of lust

Author Note- The story I entered a contest in this group http://adultanonymous.deviantart.com/. Which won.

Kiva stood on top of a snowy hill on a horse. Her red hair blew in the wind. It looked like burning fire across the pure white snow. She had an exotic beauty and deep eyes. Her skin was tanned and her body is tone with muscle that seems to glisten under the colorful lights that were now in the sky. Her biceps were nice and firm like ripe grape fruit, well big enough for a handful she wore robes and her sword glinted in the moonlight. The robes showed cleavage off her firm breast that heaved as her breath heavily think of her next move. She looked over the mountains and saw beautiful lights going through the sky, lights of blue, green and red. She had been tracking a group of bandits who kidnapped someone. She didn’t know much about him but her lord told her that this man was a great samanratain that been helping a land long sense her master was a child, long sense his father, father’s father was a son. Kiva had trouble imagining someone that old would be traveling into a place this dangerous. But she had a mission to do. She had been questioning bandits around the land. She beat them up if she had to. After gathering the information Kiva found her path lead her to deep into the snowy hills in the heart of one of the most dangerous bandit territories. This area a bandit leader name “Khang Yen”. He was a bandit sense he was young. He had been inflicted from birth with a skin condition that caused him to be green. His face looked monstrous to most people and his skin was hairy. His parents had been horrified by this sight and treated him like a monster he appeared to be. They treated him so badly that his inside soon matches his outside and he learn only cruelly and pain. He only had his had one dirty teddy bear he found discarded. To his parents the toy only added to their disgust. Unable to deal with him the parents abandon him and left him outside in the snowy mountains. He should have died but somehow he survives on his wits and cunning. He showed no mercy to his enemies and took what he wanted. He made an army of bandits of other abandon children, raising them into his cult of pain and cruelty. They were simply known as a green.

She looked down the snowy hill and saw signs of a crash. Pieces of red wood were lying all over the ground. It looks like a struggle. She headed toward the lights with her sword ready. Snow bore down at her like an army of raging warriors. She found herself in an Abandon village beneath the hills. There were growing mounds of snow all around here as the snow continued to rage. She looked at a rock where a man was tied up. He looked old and fat but oddly the fatness suited him. He had a long white beard and a red outfit. A gag was in his mouth. He had an arrow wound on his gut, and the colorful light seems to be coming from it, like he was bleeding the light. He looked like he was trying to say something. His eyes darted left and right. She looked up at the patches of snow and saw them moving. It was trap.

The fire headed Samurai readied her sword but it was too late. Men came out of the snow. Their faces painted white, show they could hide in the snow. Their bodies covered in white painted fur coats. The knocked her off her horse. They went at Kiva before she could grab her sword. She beat them back with kicks and punches but they were coming from all sides. One punched her abs, only to be shocked when the first hit something solid as a wall. She grabbed his arms and swung him into his men, and took another one out with a left hook. The men were surprise as she knocked someone out with one punch. She moved like the wind, as fury of red hair moved like it had a mind of her own. She mange to take out her sword and cut off the arm of one of them. The man scream as she grabbed as she ran up one of the attackers chest and leaped in the air chopping an attacker in half covering the snow with blood. Steal met steal as she battle, clothing was getting ripped, and showing hints of her smooth creamy skin with every slash. She leaped on one of the huts and started jumping from the roofs as arrows shot passed her. One slices her arm drawing blood. She leaped wrapped her legs around the neck of attacker below. She brought him down as her thick legs squeezed around him his neck making a loud snap. She barrled rolled off him and got into a fighting stance pulling out her blood drench sword. She manages to get some distance from the mob but they were regrouping coming from all sides again. An attacker Ax went down on her. She dodge out of the way as the ax hit one of the wood huts in the village sticking into it. She elbowed him and used him a shield as arrow rain down on her. A dart hit her body making her fall to the ground. She was unable to move fast. Her muscles were slowed down.

“This should slow you down for a bit” Said Khan

Khang walked out with a suit covered in jewels. His skin was dark green. He punched her in the gut sending her back. He swung at her and he laughed as it went by him effortless. He kicked her down and sent her back. She couldn’t stand

“Snake Venom” He Said “Fighting it only makes it worst, Your adrenalin and the beat of your hearts only makes the flow of venom go faster, it makes it go through every part of your body using your blood a river to carry its poison. You find that nature beast can be a cruelest, ingenious design. For when it bites it victim...the victims panic and fury only makes the venom grows stronger. The affect temporary...few minutes at the most but it more than enough time to have some fun”

He pulled out a sword. The sword glowed with diamonds. The sword seem hand crafted by

“Where did a cruel savage get a sword of just majesty...your sully it with ever breath” Kiva Said

“If you believe me it matter not...soon you will be dead” He Said

Suddenly her body started to convulse. He looked at her in shock. Her eyes rolled in the back off her head and arms went wild. Suddenly she stopped. He felt her heart beat and felt nothing...

“Guest the poison was stronger then I thought” Khang Said “Very well...taking her belongings and tossed this whore off a cliff. Then will raid the villages”

The men savagely started removing her clothes. He turns his back on her and walked to the fat man. He pulled the gag out of his mouth.

“You have all the trinkets you want in that bag, your heart’s desire.” The Fat Man Said

“Does the bag have the blood of my enemies...thier tears for their fallen love ones” Khang Said

“No”

“Then how can it possibly have what I desire” He said with a laughed

Suddenly he heard a scream. Khang turn and saw one of his men, holding a bloody stomp where his hand used to be. He saw Kiva standing there with a battle cry, naked with her sword ready, blood of enemies on her. Her body was perfection, solid muscle, and smooth skin and butts that even under this circumstance he could acknowledge was a sight to behold. Kiva leaped out and kicked Khang down. She lifted Khang up by his hair and held sword to his neck.

“I been insulted enough tell your men to back down or the snow will taste your blood” She Said

“Back down” Khang Said

The men dropped their swords. Kiva cut the ropes that bined the fat man. The Fat man got up.

“You can let him go..He no harms now that I free of these ropes” The Fat Man Said

“Have you gone mad, where surrounded?”

He waved his hand his arrow wound healed. He waved his hand again and the dead men started to heal and rise up. Kiva was shocked. Khang took this moment to flip her over when she was distracted. He raises a knife at her.

“ENOUGH!!!!” The Fat Man Said

He stomped his feet and sent a wave that knocked his men back.

“Damm you” Khang said “You dare strike me”

The Fat man waved his hand. Khang grabbed his stomach and started gag. He was on the ground and took everyone shocked and horror. Hot coal started coming out of Khang mouth. His men ran.

“COWARDS!!!” He Said

“I soon will deliver what they need” The fat Man Said “As For you, have something for you”

He went into his coat. Khang got ready for the strike.

“Do your worst” Khang Said

He went into his bag and pulled out the Teddy Bear from Khang childhood.

“You have a rough life” The Fat Man said “No one showed you mercy, so you use that as an excuse to be cruelly...now so one has you no longer have that excuse. You had no family, so you use that as excuse to be heartless. You have an army of men...no boys who see you as a father. That more then what a lot of people have. So you have no excuse for that. Raise these young men...with the kindess that wasn’t given you. Teach them compassion. Or go about the way you have and I be back again next year” The Fat Man Said

The Fat man went into one of his huts and grabbed his bag. He started walking out into the raging snow.

“Who are you” Kiva Said

The Fat man said nothing, then said

“Go Home…no need for fighting this night. Check in your room...there a present” He Said

With that his disappeared in the raging snow and vanish.

That night she went to her home to meditate and found the Ritulist and some of her closest loves one. They seem to be eating a feast.

“What are all of you doing here” Kiva Said

“Woman has you gone mad...we all got notes inviting us. I assume you made the dinner...didn’t know you could cook like this” Ritualist Said

“These Cakes are wonderful” Yori Said

Kiva smiled

“Guess I did. Is there an open seat”

“Always” Ritulist “It not like any of us going anywhere in this snow”

“Good” Kiva Said

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