Valla woke up.

* You’re finally up, old friend — Said a familiar voice. It was Tyrael.
* So, you managed to…
* The demon was sealed, it was thanks to your weaponry. You really go prepared to any situation.

The Demon huntress cracked her neck.

* And yet you don’t sound so chipper…— She noted.
* I’m afraid, there’s another problem — The Fallen angel admitted.
* Of course, there always is…

Leah had seen a terrible vision, with the power vacuum in hell, Azmodan, had rallied his armies. Now, he knew about the stone and was marching on to reclaim it. With it, Azmodan would have more power than one could hope to stop.

* Got my weapons and armor ready? — Asked Valla, knowing she couldn’t just rest.

As she tried to stand up quickly however, she felt a sharp pain in her side. She grimaced as she held her body.

* You’ve got a couple broken ribs last time. You heal faster than a normal person does but…
* It’s nothing. You have my equipment ready, don’t you?

The Angel nodded. Soon enough Valla was once again fully equipped and ready for battle. She found out that Kormac had suffered larger damage as the golem had stepped on his back. She’d be on her own now. Or so she thought, until a familiar voice called to her.

* But if it’s not my favorite brooding demon hunter! — Said the familiar tone of Lyndon as the approached her.
* I have no time for games — Replied Valla while she tied her boots.
* Games? Oh no love, you know I’m here for that demon killing action we love so much!

As he spoke, he moved his hand, slapping her rear in a quick movement, causing the notorious piece to jiggle. Valla gave him a piercing look that would’ve killed a man as her hand seemed to instantly appear round his throat.

* Co-come on love you know I’m just greeting you — He said walking back a bit.
* This is not a matter of joking — She said, readying her weapons.
* And you know I don’t joke when killing those things — He replied getting serious for a moment.

Valla nodded.

* Just don’t get distracted.
* Me? No, never, is not like there’s a smoking hot babe walking at my side isn’t it?

Ignoring him, Valla just moved ahead. She knew he was at her back.

They had been slaying demon after demon. Small fry to begin with, but soon things were getting dire. Azmodan appeared before them in a vision of fire. He laughed informing them one of his most powerful soldiers had infiltrated already. Good thing he wasn’t smart enough to keep that information to himself.

Valla and Lyndon moved to the castle looking for the demon. The walls coated in blood warned them of its presence.

* I sure hope this fancy castle has some big reward for us in the end — Said Lyndon as she watched the huge creature emerge.

Ghom was the name of the creature. An amalgamation of meat and teeth, so to speak. Valla and Lyndon readied their crossbows, shooting at the demon as the charged ahead. The creature seemed hardly affected as it too charged at them.

Both heroes dodged its attack, but then it quickly turned to Lyndon. It’s mouth was closed and it seemed to spasm. Valla knew what was coming. Quickly she jumped to push the scoundrel out of the way. Acid spit was shot from Ghom’s mouth. Valla dodged most, but a bit part clashed into her leg. She screamed in pain as she rolled back. Her suit had protected her but not completely. She looked down at her burned skin as she ground her teeth.

* Shit! — Screamed Lyndon, shooting at Ghom to keep him occupied.

Valla took the chance to set up a turret before once more shooting at the beast. One bolt, then another, she advanced swiftly, one step after the next as her hips moved side to side. She gained Ghom’s attention. The demon rushed at her. Valla intended to vault then, however the pain at her ribs stopped her from moving well. She fell down to her knee only for the Demon to catch her biting her shoulder hard.

* Aaaargghh…— She screamed.

Lyndon and her turret started barraging the demon however. Enough to make him angry. It threw Valla away. The woman landed on the ground, barely managing to roll on her side to avoid much damage. Meanwhile Ghom spat out two slimes. One went for her turret, the other after Lyndon. With her helpers occupied, Valla readied her grenades launching them at Ghom.

* Catch! — She shouted as the Demon seemed to obey

The explosives detonated inside its mouth. Ghom screamed in pain as its teeth were shattered. But now it was truly angry.

* You damn demon hunter, you killed lord Belial!

Soon a cloud started to exude from its body. The air was filled with the strange substance. Valla coughed, it was poison. She cursed. The huntress could feel her lungs getting heavy. She tried to aim but her vision was blurry and obscured by tears.

* Shit…shit — She coughed and coughed, as she moved aimlessly.

Her head was getting dizzy. Her body didn’t respond. Then a mighty blow brought her down. Once more, she had lost the fight. The Demon laughed over her as Valla panted on the floor, unable to fully move.

* Pathetic bitch, this is what you deserve!

A giant ball of slime was spat over her. Valla ended up getting some on her mouth only to quickly spit it out after the demon stepped on her stomach. She could feel the slimy demon-saliva running through her body, sullying her. Humiliated and beaten, she was the demon’s plaything now.

* Hey you! — Lyndon shouted.

The demon looked up as a bottle was thrown at it. The beast tried to catch it, but with its shattered teeth, the bottle broke inside its mouth causing it great pain. The demon walked back screaming with its mouth fully open until it clashed with a pillar, causing the torch above to fall over. Soon the flames caught with the alcohol from the bottle as the demon was caught aflame. It screamed as the fire consumed it to its end.

Lyndon lifted Valla, helping her walk back.

* Castle is secured now. We did it love. Though I lost my best bottle…

Valla coughed.

* Good thing you always have one with you.
* Good thing you broke its teeth. Thanks for saving me before, I guess we’re even now.
* Hah…that’s how I prefer it.

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Soon it was time for them to take the offensive. Tyrael decided to join in this time. Valla had enough time to rest, although she still felt a bit woozy from the poison, she said nothing. They had no time to waste. They managed to slay dozens of weak demons. Tyrael was certainly a great warrior on his own, and his weapon, Eldruin, was mighty as none other. So much, it allowed to fallen angel to break a giant gate protecting Azmodan’s grounds.

Once the gate was broken however, a giant beast came forward. Much bigger than any they had seen. It was the Siege braker beast that the soldiers had mentioned. It roared and simply charged at them. Tyrael confronted it head on, clashing his sword against the beast’s claws. Valla and Lyndon moved back and took aim.

They shot and shot at it, Valla still had a bit of a blurry vision but the target was large enough to hit. The beast was resistant. Angry, it roared pushing Tyrael back and commencing to pound the ground. The earth shook, coupled with her blurred vision Valla was unable to hit the beast in that condition, same as Lyndon.

* Dammit! — Valla cursed, attempting to set up a turret.

That got the beast’s attention however. With inhuman speed it charged at her, hitting her hard, causing Valla to be flung back and clash against the wall. Tyrael rushed towards the demon, cutting the skin on its leg. Angry the beast grabbed him, and started to squeeze him. Lyndon shot at it, trying to keep the thing occupied before it crushed Tyrael.

Valla shook her head, she spat on the ground panting. The woman closed her eyes for a couple of seconds tearing up to clean her globes. Opening them she was able to fully aim again. She shot at the beast’s wound causing it to scream and release Tyrael. The beast was angry now. It shrieked, as more and more demons were called to assist it.

* Dammit! I’ll take care of these — Assured Lyndon.
* They are too many, I’ll be helping — Said Tyrael recovering.
* Alright, I manage — Valla accepted, reading her bolts.

As her companions fought the armies. Valla shot at the beast, it was too resilient however. Once more it charged at her. Valla attempted to dodge but between her wounds and the venom still in her blood stream, she was too slow. She was hit head on. The beast wasn’t done. It trampled all over her stomping on her body as she screamed.

He kicked Valla back. The Huntress stood up. Her vision blurry again. She had nor the time or energy to recover this time. She had one last resource.

* Dammit…aaarggggh Vengeance descends!!! — She screamed.

Readying all her bolts at once, she shot a giant barrage at the skies. Then she fell down, panting, exhausted and beaten. Only to be met with the beast’s fist, striking her on the face. She fell back only for it to stomp on her body again. She was kicked, clawed and punched over and over. Valla ended up knocked out, defenseless.

The demon roared at her before tossing her on the ground. Discarded like a broken toy. Valla was unable to move, her mind completely blank. And then, before the beast could finish her off, an arrow struck its backside. The beast turned back. All its armies had fallen. Valla’s last volley had finally descended from the skin and rained death upon them.

And with that Lyndon and Tyrael were free to attack it. The fallen angel was too fast for the surprised beast as Eldruin was buried deep inside the demon’s flesh. The creature fell, dead.

Tyrael and Lyndon lifted Valla. Carrying her away. She would have to spend some time recovering.

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They had rested for a long while. Lyndon had procured some potions for Valla to recover. In the meantime, they had learned that Azmodan was powering his army with sin hearts. It was time to strike that down. And so, they headed to face Azmodan’s lieutenant, Cydaea. Tyrael had stayed behind, protecting the armies.

* Oh my, if only you had a few less legs dear…not that…it’s a total deal breaker, just saying — Said Lyndon winking at the attractive demon.

Cydaea smiled.

* I’ll make sure to eat your legs last — She said.

Without waiting any longer, the demon spat at them. The heroes dodged easily and soon Cydaea moved to Lyndon, attempting to impale him. Meanwhile the huntress dispersed her caltrops around the area. Lyndon got slashed on the leg and screamed for help.

Valla shoot her rockets at Cydaea, successfully catching her attention. As the demon grunted. It spat at Valla again but she was able to dodge it. The angry demon looked around.

* So, your toys are all over the place uh? — She laughed suddenly forming a rope and pulling herself to the ceiling.

From there, the demon started to spit to the ground. While the heroes dodged, toxins started to emerge from the floor. They were being weakened. And what was worse, spiderling started to attack them. The creatures were small enough to ignore Valla’s caltrops. Though slow, both of them could outrun the small creatures. But not for long. Cydaea laughed as it trapped Lyndon. Valla herself was feeling more and more tired. After being beaten twice now, she could barely maintain her breath. They were surrounded. She couldn’t do anything now. She gathered all the energy she had and then, with a booming voice she called for the shadow beasts. They fell all over destroying the spiders.

But that was the last of her energy. She couldn’t do anything else. Cydaea laughed. She trapped Valla in her silk and pulled her up.

* Pathetic Nephelem, thinking she can beat us.

The spider woman had the huntress in her power completely. She used her strings to toy around with her as if Valla was a puppet. Cydaea laughed, making Valla walk and dance in the air. Then she tied her up, forcing her body to bend back. Her ropes moved around Valla’s thighs, ass cheeks and breasts, covering her completely as well as covering her mouth. She spun Valla around and bend her body, twisting her, causing the huntress to tear up. Unable to do anything but mumble.

She pulled the ropes causing her breasts to be squished and the silk to grind against Valla’s crotch, making the demon hunter’s blush. Cydaea laughed and laughed. Then using the ropes to pull Valla’s legs apart, having her hang in that shameful position as of she presented her pussy to everyone. But as she had her fun, Lyndon was escaping her net.

* Hey you witch!

An arrow hit her in the leg. Causing Cydaea to lose her focus and jump down a bit, and then gravity did the rest. She fell down, clashing against the ground. Normally that wouldn’t have been such a proble, but now she had the caltrops impaled all over her body.

* Aaargghh what, what are these things!? — She managed to say, before they were set off.

Half the demon’s body exploded. Ending its existence.

Lyndon enjoyed the show, seeing Valla displayed like that, but nonetheless, eh made his best to get his friend down quickly. Valla was blushing, but she hid it with her hood. At least this time, the defeat was more humiliating than painful.

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The duo moved onwards, this time they would end Azmodan himself.

The lord of hell smiled. He would feast that night. Azmodan rushed attempting to trample over them. But of course, he was unsuccessful. Soon rockets and poisoned arrows hit him from bot sides. He roared slashing Lyndon away.

Valla threw some grenades at him, further weakening the beast.

* You may have bested Belial with those tricks, but I am MUCH more! — He assured.

He moved his hand but Valla didn’t see anything, however soon she felt it. A bunch of corpses had fell on her. She groaned as she was crushed by their weigh. Lyndon shot at Azmodan, hitting him in the eye. He demon roared.

Soon he was aiming a sort of demonic laser at the scoundrel. While Lyndon was initially able to dodge it, he screamed as his arm was burned.

Azmodan laughed at his suffering. Valla meanwhile managed to claw out of the corpse heap. She spat on the ground panting. Her back was killing her. Her muscles were strained after how Cydaea had played with her. Removing her scarf, she took a deep breath. She didn’t have much energy, she had to plant a trap. She put some bombs in the corpse heap. She would have to lure the demon there.

Soon her seeking arrow was piercing Azmodan. The demon screamed and attacked Valla with small fireballs. She ran around, dodging them. She couldn’t vault given the state of her muscles. Ultimately, she had to block his attack with her buckler. She shot at him point blank wanting him to move back towards the pile, but he stayed there.

With fury he rushed, trampling over the huntress. Valla screamed. She stood up; a bit groggy. As she recovered the demon was reuniting a lot of fire in his hands, he tossed it at her. Valla reacted on time, donging, but vaulting caused the pain on her ribs to grow. Her muscles were a mess as well. She couldn’t even move now.

Azmodan laughed, grabbing her by the head and slapping her around.

* Pathetic mortal. Look at your defeated face, you could do nothing!

The demon stuck out a large tongue from his belly mouth and licked Valla all over.

* Aaahh you’ll be a delicious dinner — He said smiling.

He then started chocking her as he laughed. Valla could feel the life of hers going away as he did. She could feel her brain deprived of oxygen as her eyes rolled back. Soon, she could barely breathe, in fact, she couldn’t even think. Her mind slowly faded away as the demon squeezed her. Valla was done.

But While he laughed killing the demon hunter slowly, he started to move back and that’s where he stepped on the corpses. An explosion could heard as Azmodan’s leg disappeared. He screamed releasing Valla. Without balance now, he fell to the side, right onto the fire he had created earlier. He was unable to stand out as he was consumed.

Lyndon panted looking at him. He then directed his eyes at Valla, she was covered in sweat and all sorts of disgusting things from every fight they had taken together. The mucus, the blood, the spiderwebs. The previously immaculate bombshell of a woman, was now a total mess of fluids and dirt. Yet, she had done it, she had managed to bring down the big guy. Though in the process she had fallen down as well. He knew the demon huntress wouldn’t die with that however.

And neither would Azmodan. The fat bastard would recover for sure. However, just as he was weakened, Tyrael and Leah appeared. They finally trapped Azmodan.

The rest of the heroes helped Valla and Lyndon out. Once more Valla would need a long time to recover, but at least the lords of hell, were no more.