

“Hey! Yeah you. The one reading this. You are a Leviathan. Don't go forgetting that. Thanks to Lilith. We have a vessel on earth. Some poor soul got flogged our journal and now we control him. So here's the deal. He writes questions for us that he needs answers to. We supply the answers. Which may be useful. Or they may be designed to screw with him. Pretty sweet no? Kick back and have fun influencing this guy. It's the best entertainment we've had in millennia. Look for the questions highlighted by this set of symbols [>°<]

Journal Entry One – Hello Leviathans, Nice to Meet you.

My name is Cassius Blanc, I'm nineteen and in university. This is going to sound crazy to anyone who reads this. But this is how I decide my fate, my future, and my life choices. No matter how serious or stupid of a question, as long as write it within these symbols '[>° °<]', the journal answers. I'm writing down everything I see, say, and hear so that if something happens to me. Which may be sooner than I thought, I fear I don't have much time left. This book can act as a witness and testimony to my unbelievable situation. Now I'm sure you're thinking, this doesn't make sense, surely he's lying. But here, [>°Who followed me home?°<] Now it may seem like nothing changed, however, I need to wait for the answer, there's a cool down to this magic. Additionally, it's not just choices, this book can change things, like people's appearances or entire locations. It doesn't always tell the truth or offer morally correct choices. But then again, I knew all of this when I was given the book. To truly understand what has changed since I started to use it. Let me take you back to where it all started.

My Life was simple, nothing special and no rich parents backing my studies. In fact, I was hardly surviving, slumming with three friends from my school days. They had practically become my family away from family.

Rolling out of my bed, I slipped my casual clothes on with a wide stretch and yawned. Exiting my bedroom, which was at the end of the hallway I walked past two closed doors and one open. The closed doors were bedrooms for Evan and Sakura. The open door was Sakura's bedroom, and Sakura was the only other person in the apar this morning. I assume she thought I was out too, seeing as she was sat with her back to me. Half naked, listening to a podcast while applying lotion to her body. Her rose-coloured hair and thick curvy body with large assets were hypnotizing. I'd be underneath her everyday if she didn't see me as her nice guy best friend...

Looking back now, I guess I always had a vivid imagination which allowed me to create some truly absurd questions. An imagination which ran wild when I saw Sakura half naked rubbush lotion over her body.

Standing in the doorway, I hid partially making sure I didn't get caught. Pushing my pants down my thighs, I pulled out my cock masturbating to Sakura. A vivid image filled my mind as I focused on her humming. I saw myself barging into her room and spinning her around on the chair. My confidence so smooth and powerful that she gasped in shock. But instead of screaming and kicking me out. She licked her lips and stood up, wrapping her arms around my neck.

"Wow Cass. You sure know how to surprise a lady. Now let's see if you're as confident down there as you are up here." Kissing me passionately, Sakura pulled away as a trail of saliva joined our lips. She slid down my body, gripping my pants and underwear burying her nose in my crotch. "Ooooh~ What an intoxicating smell. I love it." Drooling over my pants, she whipped the fabric off my legs as my cock bounced out, standing on end.

A bead of precum formed on the tip of my cock as I gulped in anticipation. With her face so close to my body, I could feel her breath against my shaft. Running my hands through her hair, I pulled her in and rubbed my cock against her cheek. Which throbbed and pulsed feeling the soft delicate touch of her skin.

Giggling softly, Sakura grabbed my cock with one hand and stroked it gently against her cheek. "Do you like my skin? The lotion makes it so soft. Don't ya think?" With a playful smile, she looked down at my shaft and bit her lip. Slowly edging closer, she pressed her lips against the precum dripping tip. After kissing my member a few times, she eagerly slipped the tip into her mouth. The feeling was electrifying as her tongue rolled around and her throat vibrated. Beginning to move, she bobbed her head back and forth in time with her hand stroking my shaft.

Collapsing on the chair, I held her head tightly moaning softly as she worked my cock with a vacuum like suction. Her heavenly mouth had me close to an orgasm already. Fighting the urge to cum, I managed to hold on for a short while longer. Just long enough for her to get impatient and greedy.

Lifting her head, she let me watch as my cock slid out of her throat with an audible squelch. The precum and saliva trailed down her cheek. "I want you. I need you Cass. Fuck me~" Jumping onto her bed, she laid on her back and spread her legs. Her pink labia separated slowly, trailing her juices from one lip to the other. Pushing her fingers between them, she raised an eyebrow biting her lip as she spread her pussy wide open.

Salivating at the sight, I wasted no time in rushing over to her bed and climbed on top of her. Grabbing her thighs, I pulled her closer to me and slapped my cock down on her vulva. Grinding on her clitoris, my cock soon became lubricated with her juices. Once satisfied with her expression, I plunged my cock deep into her pussy. A sharp moan

escaped my mouth and echoed around the room. Her soft tender walls tightly hugged my shaft with an addictive touch. My mind went blank with the excitement and oxytocin rushed through my veins. Once composed, I started to thrust into her heavenly body. "Oooh~ Fuck... You feel amazing Sakura."

"S-So do you Cass... Mmm~ Don't slow down for a second. Okay?" Struggling to speak through her moans, she looked up at me with doughy eyes. Nothing more than a melting puddle of lust, she cupped her breasts squeezing her nipple playfully. Using her pelvic muscles, Sakura tightened and loosened her vaginal canal in time with my thrusts creating a truly otherworldly experience.

My mine was racing, my heart close to escaping my rib cage. Her expert motions had me close to the edge once again. My attempt to not cum soon ended with a loud moan as I shot my seed directly against her cervix, coating her walls. Collapsing down on top of her panting, my cock slowly slipped out pooling cum between her legs.

Timing my vivid image of cumming inside Sakura's pink pussy to me masturbating in the hallway. I was close to ejaculating with my eyes closed, muttering Sakura's name under my breath. "Oh. Yes Sakura. Fuck. You felt amazing. Fuck..."

Just at that moment I heard a sharp scream close to my ear. "AAAH! Cass! What are you doing? Ew. That's so gross. How could you masturbate to me... In the hall like this... Disgusting."

"Oh shit. Oh fuck. Oh fuck. Oh fuck. No. It's not like that." Struggling to get my pants back on I panicked stumbling backwards and landing on my ass on the floor.

"Not like what? There's no other way to look at this. You're a perverted man. A disgusting creep. I can never look at you the same way again." Turning away from me and leaving me on the floor, she stormed down the hall towards the kitchen. She paused at the doorway to the kitchen looking back at me. "I can't stay in an apartment with a creep like you. I'm telling the others. Then I want you to leave. Don't even look in my direction."

If only I had the book back then, I could have avoided that whole situation and kept Sakura's pure image of me. However, if I didn't have that encounter then I probably wouldn't have agreed to be the books owner. Well, that doesn't change what happened and how I felt sitting on the floor watching Sakura leave.

Picking myself up, I ran after Sakura to try and explain myself. However, she pushed past me before I even reached the kitchen. "Sakura. Please. Let me apologise."

Without lifting her head, she snarled at me and grabbed her shoes. Slipping them on, she threw open the door and slammed it shut behind her, leaving me speechless. I was

spiralling into despair, realising I was about to lose my entire university life and possibly my career. "No. No. No. What do I do now. I'm fucked..."

I rushed back to my room slamming the door closed and threw on the TV for some background noise. Time was getting on and I was now late for class. But I didn't give a crap about that right now, how could I... Pacing back and forth with my hands in my hair, I struggled to find a solution. Anxiety at its highest and my heart at its lowest, I could keel over and die at any moment.

Suddenly the noise from the TV stopped and turned to a channel with a crystal-clear woman's voice. "Are you sinking into despair. Lost in a bottomless pit of your own creating? Then I have the solution for you."

"Huh? What's this advert?" Grabbing the remote, I tried to change the channel. But every button I pressed did nothing, as if the TV was possessed. "What am I thinking. Probably just the batteries..." Walking up to the TV, I pushed the power button off, however, the TV remained on.

"Desperate and lost. You have two options. Call us or except your future. But I'm sure you don't want that Cassius Blanc."

My eyes dilated, hearing my name come from the saleswomen's voice. Fear crept up my back as I shook my head violently. "D-Did that lady just say my name? No. That's crazy." Grabbing the plug, ripping it out of the socket, I chuckled at my victory. Except the TV was still on and the lady was still smiling creepily holding what looked like a book.

"Call the number on your screen to take control of your future. Change what destiny has created for you. Trust me. It'll be the best and last decision you'll ever need to make. This is a one-time offer. So hurry up Cassius. Call me."

"Why does this creepy saleswoman know me? What is this book shes trying to sell to me? I don't trust this one bit. But what's the harm of calling. It's just a strange advert." Pulling my phone out of my pocket, I dialled the number. At first nothing happened, looking down at my phone like I've never seen this technology before. Suddenly a bright light engulfed my room radiating off the phone screen. The TV went silent and turned itself off as the sound was replaced with a high pitch whistle. Covering my eyes I flinched letting go of the phone which began to burn my hand, dropping to the floor in front of me. "Ahh! What the hell."

"A contract demon. In the flesh. However. I believe the correct phrase is. What in hell."

I slowly lowered my arm as my eyes adjusted to the light. "A-A demon? Yeah right. That makes no sense-" Cutting myself off, I gasped at the sight of a busty woman in a pinstripe suit standing in front of me. With long black hair and glowing red eyes, I couldn't help but think maybe she was a demon. The same woman that was on my TV until now had somehow left the TV and now stood in front of me.

"Right. Because random ladies magically appearing in your room. Is an average everyday occurrence... I assume." She walked around my room studying every item I had. Everything catching her interest with curiosity in her eyes. She was right, her sudden appearance was extremely unexplainable.

"Okay lady. If-"

"Lilith."

"O-Oh. Okay Lilith. If I am to believe you. You're a demon from my TV who has come to sell me a book?"

"Well. I guess so. Yes. Putting it bluntly. A contract demon from hell."

"Right... So what. You a sexy librarian or something?"

"I can be I you want me to." Suddenly her fingers were under my chin, smirking as she licked her lips. "Let's cut to the chase. I have a book. A very special book. One which will allow you to change the future." Letting go of my chin, she spun around on the spot and seductively walked over to my bed. She sat down crossing her legs and licked her fingers staring into my soul. "I'd like to give it to you. Free of charge too."

"A book for free? What am I supposed to do with a library handout?"

"Heh... You amuse me human. So drenched in despair and agony. Yet still joke with a demon. Confidence or arrogance. I wonder. Well nevertheless. The book is yours. I just need you to sign the first page. To acknowledge the contract." With a snap of her fingers a book appeared in her hand. It had an old, worn, thick reddish leather, hardback cover. With white gilded stitches down the spine. The front cover had a strange symbol carved into the leather. Jarring in appearance as it looked like the leather had bled from the cut.

"Wait wait wait. Slow down. I have so many questions. Like. Why it looks like some teenage girl's emo phase diary."

"This is the Leviathans' Journal. Older than the earth itself. What did you expect it to look like? I didn't take you for a rainbows and glitter type of guy?"

"Oh... Okay. So if I choose to believe you. Which is a big if. What does this book do exactly?"

"It will change your future and the things around you. Based on what you write inside."

"So this is my death note?"

"Hmm? What's that? I highly doubt whatever that is. Could be as old and complex as this..." Jumping to her feet, she walked up to me slapping the book against my chest. I hadn't moved a muscle since she had arrived and stumbled back as the book landed in my hands. "Enough foreplay. Will you accept it."

Looking down at the book, I still had so many questions. I still couldn't trust her and my confusion stopped me from outright accepting it. "W-What am I supposed to do with it."

"Damn kid. Have you been listening? Anything. You can do anything. Want to be rich. Famous. Maybe you'd like to fuck every girl from your favourite show. That sort of. Anything."

My eyes widened finally realising what she was saying. My mind spiralled with possibilities but cleared as one image came into focus. I knew exactly what I'd use it for. "U-Um. So anything right...? Okay. I'll take it. What will it cost me?"

"Great! Oh no need to worry about that. There's no earthly possession which can buy this book. So don't worry about it."

Shrugging my shoulders I shook my head softly and grabbed a pen. Opening the book to the first page, I placed the pen down on the paper. The pages had a strange leathery feel to it. I hesitated for a second before writing my name and closed the book. "There. Done. So I control the power to do anything now?"

"Brilliant. Good job Cassius. I knew you'd make the right choice. To answer your question. No. Not quite. Here's a few more things you should know before I leave. You can't command the book. Asking it to do something directly won't work. You must pose your request in the form of a question and make sure to use the same symbol layout on the page you signed. Such that the Leviathans can choose which option they deem to be the best. For example, asking the book to make you rich will do nothing. But asking the book if your bank account should be six digits long will give results. However. Be warned. The Leviathans are playful creatures. Their answers are absolute and not always what you want or expect. Okay. Great doing businesses with you Cassius. Goodbye."

“Wait. How do I know if it worked...?” Before I could finish my sentence, the room fell into complete darkness. I couldn’t even see my fingers in front of me. A few seconds later, the fog cleared leaving me alone in my room with the book in hand. “I guess I’ll just have to try it myself.”

Placing the book on my desk, I opened it to an empty page. The thick paper had an awful smell to it which quickly faded as the air circulated over the pages. “Augh. I guess this book hasn’t been opened in a millennia. So I just write my questions and these Leviathan things decide the answer. So much for me changing the future. Okay. Here we go.” There was only ever one question on my mind that I wanted to change. With my pen in hand, I tapped it twice on the paper before writing. **[>°Can you repair my relationship with Sakura?°<]**

Suddenly, I heard the door slam shut, footsteps storming through the hallway. My door was thrown open as Sakura stomped inside. She still looked pissed, upset too as she walked up to me. “I remember you borrowed my headphones. I want it back. Before you get your perverted-ness all over it.”

“W-What. It didn’t work... Did I do something wrong. Maybe there’s a cool down timer for the answers...” I watched Sakura throwing my stuff on the floor looking for my headphones lost in thought.

She looked back at me with an icy glare, disgusted more by my lack of reaction. “What are you spouting. Ugh. Even this annoys me now... Cute diary. Is that where you write all your creepy fantasies.” She spied the journal on my desk which I quickly slammed shut and put on a high shelf.

Realising I might have been scammed into buying something useless for god knows what. I decide to try and talk to her instead. “Sakura please just let me say sorry at least. I can explain.”

This memory was the first time I used the book and met Lilith. I wish I asked her the questions I know the answers to now. But how could I have known what would happen after agreeing to that contract. Like I mentioned at the start, there was indeed a waiting time for these questions. I guess speed dialling creatures of creation and destruction takes time. With my despair still growing and no clear idea if it worked, I could only stall Sakura for time. However, I never could of guess what would happen next.

Thank you for reading!

If you enjoyed this story and want to vote on your choice for the Leviathan answers. Subscribe on patreon at patreon.com/danimada Remember! Your vote counts. You hold the power to change Cassius' future. You are a Leviathan!

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