

## Libra Case Files: 06 Incubus Auction

Humans aren't the only things trafficked in Hell Salem's Lot. Libra gets alerted to an Incubus Trafficking Ring. Even monsters and demons look down on succubi and incubi. Leonrado finds one begging for help. Flat wants to help the other incubi be saved and Leonardo has Libra help them out. Leonardo/Flat (Incubus)/Richard (Incubus)/Hercules (Incubus)/Gilgamesh (Incubus)/Harem

## Chapter 1 Gamer Pal

Living in Hell Salem's Lot can be dangerous, the lines between weird and normal were nuked off the face of the Earth. You had your typical big city stuff, thugs, thieves, con men, and the random flasher. When it came to the Lot, you had creatures that would mug you for your organs, bars that were full on honey traps and people would end up getting kidnapped and taken off into human trafficking, there were restaurants where you might end up getting nommed on or on the menu, when creature thugs found you you might not live to see

tomorrow, you could be swayed by a pretty face and wake up tomorrow missing your private parts, if you weren't eaten, had your brain sucked out, or turned into a zombie. A creature con man could sell you a fake watch, that either tries to eat you, control you, or when it breaks causes you to be lost to time. There was a hierarchy among the creatures, depending on power, blood, and ability.

The Blood Breed seemed to stand at the top of this, immortal, all powerful, and capable of wiping out humanity or monsters on a whim. They had their own ranking system, depending on age and ability. Young Blood Breeds were cocky, over confident, and didn't last long. The older ones were stronger, smarter, craftier and frankly more dangerous.

If Blood Breeds were at the top then who was at the bottom? That would be the succubi. Creatures of desire and lust. A female was succubus, a male was incubus, and a concubus was one that shared traits of both.

Vampires looked down on them, seeing them as whores, inferior and weak. Monsters and demons looked down on them, seeing them as depraved parasites. A creature who lives off sexual energy, it didn't matter if they could use magic, it didn't matter their skill or their beauty. Even humans, many favored succubi, but others treated them with the same grace and respect as one did with prostitutes which sadly wasn't a lot.

Human trafficking was outlawed, various bills were passed to cut down on monsters eating people, but shit still happened. It's why Libra was needed, they handled the "Black Cases" cases involving monsters and demons, and "Red Cases" cases involving the Blood Breed.

The HLPD had their hands full with most of the crimes in the city, and while they detested Libra and some of the police wanted to have the lot dragged in and locked up with the rest of the monsters, most understood while they operated outside of the law and government they

got the job done, and helped keep the monsters and demons in check with their existence.

Leonardo Watch had the All Seeing Eyes of the Gods, a power he wanted removed and his sister's sight restored. This same power put a target on his back as the eyes were a hot ticket item on the Black Market, and owning him was the same as owning the eyes. He had been kidnapped twice, but managed to escape with the help of Libra.

Watch had joined the agency looking for help and found it. Through Klaus, Leonardo began honing his power instead of fearing it, and they learned his power could see the true names of the Blood Breed, thus tapping into their weakness. Can't beat 'em, seal 'em.

They had his back when it came to a lot of things, his housing issues, people messing with him, or if he was taken. Libra let loose the hounds of hell, getting back Leonardo and burning the fools who took him to the ground.

He developed survival instincts. Fake wallets, hidden money, a sense for his surroundings, and using his All Seeing Eyes to see through tricks and lies. He did get a weapon after one particular cruel incident when he was mugged. It was a simple baton with a taser.

His handling of it wasn't great but Klaus got him training so he could use it more effectively in the future. Basic self defense and weapon handling. Anything under a three for this style of weapon could give a zap and not have to worry, even if they had a bad heart. A three to six could bring down a human, a six to nine could bring down a monster, a nine to twelve could bring down a demon. Not that it might do anything more than tickle a Blood Breed.

The thug had messed with Leonardo and when he tried to get his money back, he lied about having a heart condition to shake Leonardo, making him hesitate and get beaten up again. Watch doesn't want to kill anyone, a feature that's very dangerous in a place like Hell Salem's Lot. The thug didn't get away with it, he and his

buddy lost everything, ending up as nothing but heads in jars. Klaus was heartbroken over the incident, and pushed for Leonardo to train his abilities, physically and mystically. With his eyes he could have see if his opponent was telling the truth about any condition he might have.

One of the few things Leonardo did that was normal was gaming. He treated himself to a nice gaming set up and a strong internet so he could play online.

While playing online, he made friends, one of them was a male named Flat Escardos. He was a great gamer, he thought outside the box which made him difficult to play with for some players but Leonardo could match his energy. They teamed up in various different games, and their gaming relationship expanded into an online relationship. They chatted online and it evolved into texts.

Flat enjoyed having someone to connect with, so they decided to be honest. "Leo...there's something I want to tell you."

“Sure what’s up?” Leonardo asked. They paused the game.

“We’ve gotten close, at least it feels that way. I’d like to call us friends.”

“We are friends!” Watch said.

“I feel that, as friends, you should know the truth. I’m an incubus.” Flat said, physically flinching. He was waiting for Leonardo to disconnect and ghost him, or to suddenly ask to meet and maybe demand sex. Flat didn’t know which option would hurt more.

“Oh neat, so uh can we kick this boss’s ass?”

Tears. Flat cried tears of joy. “Yeah, let’s do it!”

Leonardo didn’t care if he was an incubus, what he was didn’t matter, he was still Flat to him. Nothing between them really changed, though Flat may have fallen for Leo that day, or maybe those feelings were always there and he finally just accepted them.

Then came a day where the two would meet, in not the best of circumstances.

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Leonardo had the day off, both from Libra and the side jobs he had to make money. He texted Flat. “Hey Flat, wanna game tonight, got the day off and plenty of time.”

Bubbles started then stopped. “Hm?”

More bubbles...more bubbles...

Then suddenly his phone rang which surprised Leonardo because Flat never called him. They spoke over a game headset but never on the phone. Leonardo went to answer only for it to close after the third ring.

“Hey Flat, are you okay?”

Bubbles then...

SOS

Followed by Flat’s address.

Leonardo didn't hesitate, he raced towards the address. He called Klaus. "Klaus my friend just sent me an SOS text, I think he's in trouble."

"Tell me everything you know about him." Watch listed a bunch of stuff, random gamer stuff, that wasn't exactly helpful in this situation. Random friend stuff like his favorite foods, movies, games, again sweet but not helpful information. Then Leonardo dropped the bombshell.

"He told me he was an incubus does that matter?"

Klaus nearly dropped his phone. "Leonardo, incubus and succubus tend to get captured and dragged into trafficking rings and are often sold at slave auctions."

"What?!" He had no idea.

Humans, monsters, demons, even a few Blood Breed are willing to have a sex demon as a pet/slave. Humans are more likely to use them before pimping them out to make a lot of money. Monsters and demons enjoy tormenting them or making them work themselves to

death for a very small amount of sexual energy. There were far worse fates, like being stripped for parts or turned into furniture. Klaus remembered a Red Case where a bunch of succubi were found murdered, they had been hunted for fun/sport. The fate of a captured succubi is not a pretty one.

Leonardo had no idea. He made it to Flat's place and it was a modest apartment, but the door had been broken down. The place was a mess as if there was a recent struggle. Flat had lived a quiet life, gaming was one of the few ways he got to express himself. He worked at a shop in the red light district to earn money and to feed. The incubus rarely used his powers, he didn't make waves, he knew the stigmas so he kept his head down and avoided potential threats. Leonardo was one of the few people he opened up to and he didn't regret it.

This wasn't Leonardo's fault, a trafficker group had spotted him and followed him home. Flat had no idea he'd been targeted until it was too late. Much like when

Leonardo saw through an illusion the monster group immediately went after him.

Leonardo activated his eyes, seeing things most couldn't see, he saw foot prints and didn't think just acted. 'Hold on Flat...I'm coming for you...I'm gonna find you!'

To be continued...Finding Flat

The race was on and Leonardo was picked up. Libra was on the case. They tracked down the traffickers and found Flat. He had been given a drug to ramp up his hunger. Leonardo helps him. While Flat is happy, he remembers hearing about an auction coming up. Flat wants to bring it down and rescue the other incubi and succubi.