

## Summoned

The veil was weakened on this night. Darron conjures a demon with some interesting results.

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Darron loved demons, he read up on them. Always studying them seeing the different kinds and their abilities. It was Halloween and Darron was heading home when he happened upon a book store.

The shop keeper was an odd one, he was tall with brown hair, it was long tied back in a braid. He wore large glasses that framed his face well. "Greetings, might I interest you in a book?"

"Do you have anything on demons?" Darron walked forward.

"Demons? Why would such a young man be interested in demons? Not fighting them are you?"

"No," Darron laughed. "I just think they are cool."

"I see, most people hate demons."

"Not me, I think they are misunderstood and not as evil people say they are." the shop keeper smiled.

"Would you like to meet one?" Lightning flashed outside. Darron felt a shiver run up his spine.

"I uh..." the shop keeper handed him a book.

"If you do, use this. It will be your choice." he smiled kindly.

“Will this really work?” he looked at the book, it had only one word on it Summon.

“Oh yes, but be careful once a demon is summoned it's not easy to send them back.”

Darron ran his hands over the book, and the words seemed to shine. “How much?”

“For you, it's free consider it a loan, if you don't summon a demon you can bring it back no problem.” he clapped his hand together.

“Thank you,” he took the book and went home, but upon leaving the shop he got this strange sensation. He turned around and the book store was gone. His eyes widened and he looked down at the book he was holding.

He had never ran home so fast. He made it home and raced up to his room. His parents were already gone, off to some party. A sudden feeling of nervousness hit him. 'Should I really do this?' he looked outside and saw kids and teens all dressed up and going trick or treating.

'I wanna meet one, a real demon.' Opening the book there was a loud clap of thunder. In the skies above clouds began to swirl and twist around.

Darron took a deep breath and began to flip through, each turn of the page had a symbol and an image of a demon. On the right page had the image of the demon while on the left had instructions and the symbol needed to summon. After a few pages he stopped seeing one he rather liked. “Okay let's

do this.”

He began to draw the symbol in the book on his bedroom floor. “Okay, now to read the incantation.” The symbol was a circle, with various symbols scattered around it. He held the book with one hand, the other raised up.

“Oh being from the netherworld, pass through the veil to grant my wish. On this night of terror and tricks pumpkin smiles and candle sticks, shadows twist upon the ground, upon your name come forth and be found!” the shadows in the room began to stretch, lamps, bed, dresser, and action figures, reaching further and further till they touched the symbol on his hardwood floors. The symbol glowed and lightning clapped through the sky and a storm raged outside.

Whispering the demon's name, lightning clashed and his window burst open. The autumn wind whipped through the room scattering papers and loose clothes. Sparks flew and a portal formed in the center of the circle.

Darron gasped as he was knocked back. Something...or someone rose from the portal. A red skinned demon rose up, he had long black hair and a handsome face, two little fangs could be seen. He was broad shouldered, massive pecs; with pink nipples and rock hard abs; with no navel, strong arms and sexy legs, he had a red tail with a spade like tip. His ass was on full display as he wore a black speedo and it seemed to be riding up from the massive bulge up front. His nails were black. “Did you summon me?”

He looked at the human, short spiky blonde hair, innocent

blue eyes. He wasn't too fit, though his clothes were pretty baggy hard to guess. He was decent looking as far as humans go.

Darron looked at the demon in awe, his picture did not due him justice. Piercing golden eyes peered into blue ones. Darron was a young man in his prime, seeing such a sexy specimen his blood rushed south.

The demon saw the bulge in his pants and smirked. “Oh ho, so that's why you summoned me huh?” he raised an eyebrow. Darron looked down and blushed. He tried to say No, but the demon wasn't listening. “I'm not an incubus, but I can fuck with the best of them, let's get to it.”

He snapped his fingers, a red light swirling through the air. In an instant Darron was naked, his clothing vanishing into the night. The blonde gasped, his hard 8 inch dick snapping up. He had a nice patch of pubes crowning his crotch, his cute nipples were hard and perky.

The demon whistled, bringing a hand up to stroke his chin. “Not bad for a human.” he knelt down on the ground and spread the boy's legs. “Let's begin.”

“Wait...I...Ohhh!” the red demon consumed Darron's cock. Sucking him down to the root on his first go. No gag reflex, his big mouth and strong throat massaging his hard dick. He nuzzled the blonde's pubes, his young manly musk making the demon shiver happily.

'Mmhhmmmm, a virgin haven't had one of those before.' he

bobbed his head back and forth, his tongue flicking the cock head before delving down. Darron moaned as his penis slid along his tongue.

“Ahh ah ah ah so good!” he shuddered. The demon hummed with pride, sucking even harder.

Darron is a young human male, and never had a boyfriend, so it wasn't shocking as the powerful suction brought him over the edge. His penis twitching, and the demon pulled back to catch his seed. It filled his cheeks and he gulped it down.

The boy panted and groaned, and the demon pulled off his cock. “Mmhhmm not bad.” he licked his lips. Darron shivered as the demon pulled back. “Not bad stamina either.”

He ran a dark nail along his still twitching shaft. “Oh fuck!” the boy moaned.

“Well if you insist.” he raised the boy's hips and smiled seeing his tight pink pucker. His long tongue comes out and drags along his crack.

“Ohhhh,” Darron shuddered, no one had ever touched him there. The wet muscle caressed his skin, his tight ring of muscles. It was a duel, his man hole against his demon tongue. Pressure added and his ass couldn't win.

The demon's long tongue pushed inside the boy. “Ahh!” it wiggled in his channel, demon saliva made his hole all the hotter. The demon groped his ass, the human shuddered arching off the ground.

His slick cock bobbed in the air, legs snapping, toes curling, pleasure shooting through him. Panting and moaning, his noises music to the demon's pointy ears.

He pulled his tongue out and Darron whined at the loss. The demon chuckled, pulling back he wiped his chin and marveled at the boy. His skin was flushed in arousal, his cock and hole wet with his saliva.

With a smirk the demon ripped off his speedo. Darron's eyes widened. "T-t-t-two dicks!" he gasped.

"You like," he wagged the two huge rods, they were side by side. Thick and long at least 11 inches, with pink tips. "Don't worry you will."

The right cock caressed his hole, the head rubbing around his pucker before pushing forward. Darron moaned, expecting pain, but demon saliva made the perfect lube. His man hole opened, swallowing up his penis.

His left cock slid between his legs, rubbing along his balls and cock. "Ohhh!" friction inside and out, along his hot inner walls, and along his balls and manhood.

The demon's yellow eyes caught Darron's, sparkling with desire. The poor boy was drooling a little. His demon cock felt so good, heat soaking his insides. Soon he was fully sheathed, his huge balls resting nicely against the human's pert ass. "So...so big!"

"Very nice ass kid. Let's go!" he began to move, pulling back his left cock sliding back and along his penis and balls. He

thrust back in, his huge rods sliding back and forth.

Darron moaned, his ass pulsing from the demon's intense fucking. The big balls slapping his ass, his powerful thrusts changing his cheeks a lovely shade of red.

The demon's hands moved up, his fingers caressing the pert nipples. “Ohh my ahhhhh!” the demon's touch was incredible. Everywhere those fingers went left an echo of heat, so the constant teasing of his nipples was maddening.

“Yeah that's it sing for me, let me hear you.” he gave the nips a pinch with every thrust. The boy arched his back and his toes curled as he came hard. Thick ropes of cum spraying everywhere. “Ohh yeah!”

Darron's hole clenched in his release. The demon grabbed his hips and fucked him even faster. The stimulus to his already sensitive cock and hole, pushed the boy over the edge. His eyes rolled up as he came again.

His face, neck, chest and stomach was covered. The demon growled as his own release went off. Two dicks shooting his semen all at once. One flooding his ass, the other shooting all over the human.

“Yeah take my cum, take all of my cum.” No human orgasm could last so long, inside and out Darron was drenched. His cocks went limp and he pulled out of the boy. “I think I've fulfilled your wish.”

“Deimos,” the boy says, the demon froze. His name, names held power of demons. “Having sex with you was not my

wish.”

“What?” he gasped in surprise. Darron got up, his legs shaky and thick demon cum running down his legs. He went up to Deimos and began feeling up his muscled body.

“I just got so excited when seeing you.” his mouth descended upon his chest, latching onto his right nipple, his free hand toyed with the other.

Deimos moaned as his nipples were sucked and teased. Darron dishing out the same pinches as he gave him. “T-then what is your wish?” Deimos had sexed up Darron good. Crossing the veil took a lot of power, so a demon usually granted a wish to their summoner and in exchange they got their soul to refuel their power.

After pleasing the human with his best efforts he was ready to feed and restore his strength. “I would like a demon, like you...” he pulled his mouth off, and replaced his mouth with his hand.

“Y-yes?” his cocks rose up, twitching in delight.

“To stay by my side forever!” he kissed Deimos and the demon was so shocked. No one had ever asked for such a thing. Sex, revenge, power, money, these were the common wishes demons heard time to time.

Deimos moaned as his eyes glowed. The wish was acceptable he had to grant it. Surging power erupted and Deimos came again, his semen shooting into the air. It didn't fall though, his power sparked through the air and his semen was taken and

turned into something else.

A collar formed around his neck, at the same time a similar band appeared on Darron's wrist. Though it could not be seen there was an invisible chain binding these two together.

“Well damn, you some kind of weirdo or something?”

“Did I do something wrong?” Darron asked.

“Nah I guess not, but most normal humans want to be rich and famous, we grant their wish and we get their soul. You however actually want a demon with you forever?”

Darron blushed. Deimos fell back, exhausted from fulfilling the wish. Such a wish was unique, he couldn't take the boy's soul till it was complete, but forever is a long time. “You okay?”

“Yeah just drained, I need to replenish my power.”

“How do you do that?” Deimos smirked. He rolled over onto his hands and knees.

“You are my master now, you need to fill me with your cum.” Darron blushed but felt his cock twitch back to life. He gulped and licked his dry lips. He spread the demon's cheeks and spotted his tight hole.

“Shall I prep you?” his thumb ran over the hole.

“Don't be stupid, I'm a demon,” he pushed back. “Hurry or I might fade away.”

“Got it!” he lined up his wet cock and thrust in. Deimos

moaned.

“Oh yeah that's the ticket.” Darron moaned at the demon's tightness. He couldn't hold back, something inside him awakened. He pounded the demon's plump red ass moaning and groaning at the squeezing inner muscles. “Oh yeah fuck me, you are amazing human.”

Darron slapped Deimos' ass. “My name is Darron!”

“Darron, Darron, Darron, Darron!” the demon moaned his name like a mantra. The human felt his heart race.

Reaching around he grabbed his demon's cocks and used them like handle bars to fuck him even faster. Deimos drooled as he felt his new master's pre flood his insides. It was just an appetizer but he could already feel his energy returning.

Pleasure surging and crackling spreading through their very beings. Darron couldn't hold back, he came and Deimos moaned finding his own release seconds after. Thick semen pelted the ground, making a huge puddle.

Deimos shuddered as his master's cum filled him up. His body took the man milk and restored some of his strength. “Ahh that's nice.”

Clean up was as fast as a snap of the fingers. The two retired, to the bed the human cuddling up to his muscled form. “So how did a human like you manage to summon a demon like me?”

“Oh I got this book...” he looked and he yelped. “The book!

It's gone!" Deimos embraced him.

"Not planning on replacing me are you?"

"No...I guess it doesn't matter." he cuddles back, pressing his naked body into the red demon's muscled form.

Outside the shopkeeper stood, smiling he tucked the book away and walked off just as the last hours of Halloween ticked by he faded away.

End