

“But... But... Oh, Mortal. Just think about how many things I could do to you if you let me out of the circle.” The demon’s voice was laced with temptation, but there was a pout on their face, and just the tiniest hint of desperation to their tone. You laughed.

“Oh, I’m thinking of plenty of things.” You said, leaning back in your chair. “All the ways that demonologists have been found after letting their summons out of the circles. No thank you.” You looked away as the demon scoffed, pretending to be offended.

“Mortal, mortal...” Their voice became a purr, scratching at the base of your mind. You kept your gaze averted. “They all had such good reasons to let their demons out. I’m sure I can help you realise them if you – hey.” You still weren’t looking. “Look at me, mortal.”

Nuh-uh, you weren’t falling for that one. They’d be in a lewd display, designed to te- “please.” Their voice was soft. Sad. It caught you by surprise. So, you looked. And knew immediately, just for a moment, that that was the wrong choice. And then you stopped knowing anything.

The sigil hanging in the air had you captivated. They must have drawn it whilst you were looking away. That was what your mind would have been thinking, if it had any ability to have any thoughts. But those were currently restricted. You were the demon’s toy.

It would only last for one command... But that was all the demon needed. “Break the circle, mortal.” They said. You were walking. Your mind had returned, but your body was beyond your control. You were trying to think of a way out. Even as you drew your foot across the barrier.

The circle broken, the demon grinned. “Good. It’s so much easier to make deals when we’re in equal positions, silly mortal. Maybe I’ll be nice. Maybe I’ll forgive you for chaining me. Maybe... But maybe not.” They stepped forwards, and they were surrounding you.

Their arms had wrapped around you. Their skin, hot to the touch, sent sparks of arousal and pleasure, dancing through you. They placed a single kiss on your cheek, and that made your mind feel so melty. And then they pulled back. “Just a taste, mortal. Want more?”

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