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Nathrezim

By Ziel.

Nathrezim

Halloween was many things. It was a night of mischief and revelry. It was the night where the boundaries between the mortal world and the realm of spirits was at its weakest. It was also the night of the All Hallow's Bash – the biggest social event of the season for everyone who was anyone at Belmont High. All these factors combined to make it the perfect night for some long-deserved revenge.

Dino spread out his books and relics and prepared the ritual. He had everything he needed. All he had to do was go through the motions and seal the deal. He drew the sigil on the floor with bone dust chalk. He placed the candles at the key points of the pentagram and dead center of the sigil. He took a small blade and punctured the tip of his thumb. He winced as he felt the blade slide into his flesh, but the wince was less because of the pain and more because he knew painfully well what the action signified. Like

all good rituals, this one required the blood of a virgin, and no one was more aware of how little action Dino had been getting during his high school years than Dino himself.

Dino looked at the clock and counted down the seconds. "3... 2... 1..." He counted. Right on cue, the old grandfather clock downstairs chimed to signify that the witching hour had begun. Dino quickly gripped the still-burning wick of the central candle between his bloodied thumb and his pointer finger and waited for the magic to take effect. The effects were nearly instantaneous. The lights flickered and went dark. The window blew open from a sharp gust of wind. Fog spilled into Dino's bedroom, and shadows crawled in from the open window. The fog soon began to settle and the shadows coalesced into the form of a man.

Dino held his breathe as he waited for the visitor to fully take shape. He had no idea what to expect. He had read so much about demons and hellions, but no one author seemed to agree on what they looked like. They could range anywhere from as human as you or me to as alien as Cthulhu himself. Dino had steeled himself for every possible outcome, and yet the true nature of the new arrival caught him completely off guard. The newcomer was... kinda hot, to be honest. He looked to be much Dino's own age, and had sweet, innocent looking face that belied his demonic nature. Had it not been for the stumpy red horns growing out of his forehead and his bat-like wings, red skin, and spade tail, the new arrival could have been one of Dino's own classmates. Dino found

himself struggling not to stare too hard at the new arrival. He hadn't expected the demon he summoned to be so cute... or so scantily dressed. The newcomer was clad in nothing but a loin cloth which did nothing to actually cover his saucy bits. The lower hem of the cloth reached halfway down the imp's thigh, but his hefty cock hung twice as low.

The demon was the first to break the silence. "What would you ask of Nathrezim?" He asked in a voice that sounded more like a playful taunt than an actual question.

"I need your help," Dino said in a shaky voice.

"Oh? And why would I help you?" Nathrezim asked mockingly.

"I have read about your kind, how you like to punish those who are deserving. Well... I know of someone truly wicked!" Dino said emphatically.

"Hehe. Justice in the mortal world never was dished out properly, was it? So it falls to us to see that those who deserve it burn." Nath hissed wickedly.

"So, you'll help?" Dino asked excitedly?

"I said no such thing, but you have piqued my curiosity. Let's see this 'wicked soul' you wish to punish." Nath said with a devious chuckle.

Nath snapped his fingers and before Dino could even reply the familiar sights and sounds of his room faded away and were replaced by flashing lights and a steady, rhythmic thumping. It didn't take Dino

long to realize that the lights were the strobe lights of a dance floor and the thumps were the overdriven bass of some overplayed dance song, but Dino wasn't the only one to notice their sudden translocation.

"Who said you could show your nerdy little fact around here, you little emo queer!" A familiarly brusque voice shouted. Dino knew the voice enough to know it wasn't from his current target, but instead it belonged to one of Rick's lackeys.

Rick was the resident big man on campus. He had the looks, the suaveness, and the status to get any girl he wanted any time he wanted. He was the star quarterback on the football team as well as the son of a powerful politician. As far as the school faculty was concerned, Rick was invincible, and if any student tried to stand up for themselves, they would soon find themselves at the mercy of Rick's loyal fans, and speaking of Rick's loyal fans, Since Dino had been spotted by one, there was no doubt that their boss would be hearing about his sudden arrival soon too.

Sure enough, the crowd parted like the sea for Moses, and a tall, handsome, muscular figure strode down the newly formed aisle. Rick was decked out in his festive Halloween costume... or a rough approximation of one. He had toilet paper draped loosely over his beefy body and little else. The few ropes of paper only barely kept his bait and tackle tucked away, and did even less of a job covering his chest and ass. He was as close to nude as one could legally get, and even then, Dino doubted Rick would be

free to walk around like that had he not had connections in the capital.

“Now, now. That’s enough of that.” Rick said in the most smug, insufferable way known to man. “Everyone is allowed to this party, even if they are as pathetic and wussy as little... uh... what’s your name again? Fido? Rover?” Rick said mockingly.

“It’s Dino.” Dino grumbled irritably.

“Whatever, Sparky. I’m just surprised you could pull yourself out of your books long enough to join the real world for a few minutes. What’s the matter? Spent so much time reading your Dictionary Inferno that when the actual Halloween showed up it wasn’t scary enough for you?” Rick taunted.

“Ooh. I like him,” came a voice from Dino’s side. Both Dino and Rick glanced over to the new arrival. Dino was shocked to see the Nath had chosen to step out of the shadows, and in the same form he had been in when Dino had summoned him no less, but Rick was not impressed. In fact, seeing another nearly nude dude at his party just made him puff up and posture even more.

“Heheh. Nice costume, kiddo. I love the prosthetics. Don’t worry. You’ll be a real man someday and won’t have to use such obviously fake add-ons to feel big. Who knows, maybe you’ll even grow up big and strong like me.” Rick said mockingly. He even made sure to grip the thick bulge of his plus-sized cock and balls for added emphasis.

“Kiddo? Hah! Don’t let my height fool you. I’m older than everyone else in this room combined, and as for everything else... well, that’s all natural.” Nath replied with a haughty air that rivaled Rick’s own bravado.

“Hah. Bull. Shit. Even if I bought that you had those ugly ass wings, there’s no way in hell you’d have a cock like that!” Rick spat back.

“Yeah! Not even Long Dick Johnson has a dick that long... and he’s got a long dick. Hence the name.” Rick’s lackey chimed in and gestured towards Rick with his thumb to indicate who he was talking to.

“Hah. Mortals. I didn’t even have to challenge your manhood and you immediately went on the defense. What pathetically frail egos you have.” Nath chuckled wickedly.

“That’s it. I was gonna play nice since you’re a kid, but if you think I’m letting you off easy after that, then you’re in for a world of hurt. Get him, boys!” Rick shouted.

Dino couldn’t even keep track of where the guys had come from. Burly guys dressed as goblins and ghouls poured out from the circle of onlookers that had formed around the bully and the demon. Rick’s lackey’s quickly grabbed Nath’s arms and legs and held him so that he couldn’t escape.

“Now let’s see that little kid dick that you had to hide behind such an obviously fake bit of costume,” Rick said menacingly as he slowly strode over towards

the now prostrate demon. Rick reached down and effortless yanked Nath's loincloth off, leaving the demon fully nude. With his cloth removed, not only was Nath's full, fat, two-foot-long softy openly on display, but his two, enormous softball sized nuts as well.

"Not so fake now, is it?" Nath replied with a mocking sneer.

"I'll be the judge of that," Rick sneered back. He once more reached down to tug at Nath's disguise, but this time it didn't come off so easy.

"Yeouch! Isn't it customary for you humans to buy each other dinner before you get so handsy!?" Nath shouted.

Rick was too stunned to react at first. He hadn't expected Nath's costume cock to be so difficult to remove. Nor had he expected it to be quite so warm and lifelike. It even felt like a real cock in the palm of his hand, and seeing how huge the schlong was in his grip made his gut feel like a pit had opened up within it. There was no doubt about it. This guy's cock was bigger than his... a LOT bigger.

"I... I still don't believe it," Rick spat. "A-and even if I did, it doesn't matter. I'm more than man enough for anyone here. No scrawny loser I have never even met before is going to change that!"

"Oh...?" Nath replied quizzically. It was a response that no one was expecting. Not even Rick, who seemed ready to keep slinging insults 'til he was

blue in the mouth. Nath's comment wasn't a challenge. It sounded like he was genuinely thinking about something – something he found very amusing judging by the mischievous smirk on his red face.

“You're a lot of fun, you know that?” Nath asked playfully.

“Huh?” Rick sputtered.

“What I'm saying is, you're my kind of guy. Big man. Big ego.” Nath explained.

“What? I'm not gonna go easy on you just because you start butt-kissing now, runt!” Rick sneered.

“Oh, no no no. I am not sucking up to anyone. I have no interest in being buddy buddy with the likes of you. In fact, I'm looking forward to breaking you. Your kind always is the most fun to break.” Nath replied wickedly.

“Break me? Hah! What can you even do? You're pinned down. You're powerless.” Rick mocked.

“Powerless? Not by a long shot.” Nath replied. A flash of light filled the room, and all of Rick's lackeys who were holding Nath down were launched backwards. Once the light faded Rick could see that Nath was no longer pinned down. In fact, he was no longer even on the ground at all! He was levitating several inches above it!

“Now for the fun part!” Nath roared with glee. He slashed at the air in front of him with his sharp

claws causing a flurry of blades of wind to slash through Rick's flimsy excuse for a costume leaving the jock completely nude. Rick's prized cock and balls spilled into view, and had it not been for the supernaturally hung demon in the room, they would have easily been one of the biggest package most of the guys at the party had ever seen!

"Hehehe. Oh yes. I do love it when they are packing. I wonder how much of your machismo is tied to such a small muscle." Nath chuckled wickedly.

"Yeah? Well it was big enough for your mom!" Rick shouted back, but his bravado was gone. Even had his voice not sounded much weaker than normal, the fact that he had to fall back on such an ineffective and outdated insult was proof enough that he was off his game.

"You humans and your mothers. Maybe your insult would mean something if we demons had one, but that doesn't matter. What does matter is you're mine now." Nath hissed. He raised his clawed hands as if trying to reach out and grab Rick from several feet away. Of course, there was no way his arms could reach that far, but they didn't have to. Small pockets of darkness opened around Rick and slithery, slimy tendrils spilled out. The tentacles gripped the nude stud's arms, midriff, and ankles, and held him in the air like a fly trapped in a spider's web.

"Oh, you're really not going to like this." Nath said with a wicked chuckle. A bright purple flame erupted from the palm of his hand – a flame which he

then lobbed like a softball towards Rick's exposed package. The flickering mass made landfall against Rick's cock and balls and quickly seeped into his skin.

Rick had no idea what was about to happen, but he had reason to believe it wasn't good. He could feel a bone-chilling cold course through his cock and balls, but despite the chill his balls hadn't shown any signs of shrinkage... at least not yet anyway.

"And so it begins," Nath chuckled wickedly.

The entire crowd's attention was intently focused on Rick's exposed package. Under normal circumstances Rick would have loved this scenario. He had never been shy about his huge cock and balls. Fully hard his dick was a solid ten inches. Even soft it was well over eight, and his balls were as big as chicken eggs, but the look of dread and horror on everyone's face was something new to him.

Rick really didn't want to look, but he needed to see what was happening. He forced his gaze downward towards his exposed cock and balls and gawked at what he saw. His dick was very obviously shrinking. The shaft was shorter and slimmer. His nuts were definitely smaller, but this wasn't just your average chilled shrinkage. His dick still dangled as limp as if it had before and his balls still hung just as loose, but there was just less of it. His cock had been as thick as a Coke can mere seconds ago, but now it was closer in thickness to a can of shaving cream. His nuts had been as big as chicken eggs, but now they looked more the size of peach pits.

Rick could no longer remain calm. He could no longer play at being the cool, collected, and in charge guy. This was beyond anything he had ever had to dealt with. His very manhood was being stolen from it.

“Stop it! Stop it!” He screamed.

“Now why would I do that?” Nath replied sarcastically.

“Please. I’ll do anything.” Rick pleaded.

“Hmm... let me think...” Nath replied. He made a very overly dramatic show of thinking. He stroked his chin and paced in place, but the wicked grin on his lips made it clear he wasn’t planning on stopping any time soon, and all the while why the demon did his posing and pacing Rick’s dick continued to dwindle.

His formerly eight-inch softy was now closer to half its original length. It was about as thick as a Wii Mote and an inch or so shorter. His nuts had dwindled away as well. They had dropped from the size of chicken eggs, to the size of walnut shells, all the way down to the size of cherry tomatoes.

Rick glanced frantically around the crowd to see if anyone would help him, but even his most staunch allies were too terrified of the demon to lift a finger. All of them stayed back and watched on in awe and horror.

“Come on. You’ve made your point,” Rick pleaded. “I no longer have a huge dick. That’s what you wanted right? To teach me a lesson!?”

“Teach? Who said anything about teaching? I’m here to punish!” Nath cackled.

The wicked laughter chilled Rick to his very bones. This creature was beyond reasoning with and apparently had no intention of letting Rick off any time soon. Rick realized that the shrinking wasn’t going to stop anytime soon. If he wanted to at least salvage a decent sized dick, he’d have to break free somehow. He summoned up the last strength he couldn’t. He struggled and strained against his slimy bonds. He thrashed and raged against the tendrils that held him bound.

“I’ll get you for this! You better hope I don’t break free!” Rick roared. He tugged at the tendrils, and for a moment he thought he just might break free, but then the tentacles pulled further apart and yanked his arms and legs further aside leaving him strung up like the Vitruvian Man. His arms and legs were pulled so tight that he couldn’t even budge let alone struggle, and worst of all his dick was left openly on display for all to see... what was left of it anyway.

Rick gave up on trying to escape and focused instead of salvaging what dignity he could. He tried to squeeze his legs together so he could hide his dwindling package from all the awed onlookers, but it was no use. He couldn’t move even an inch! And at the rate things were going, he’d be lucky to even have an inch! His dick had dwindled even more during his momentary and ill-fated fight against his bonds. His softy was now easily no more than two inches long. He

had gone from having the most amazing cock anyone had seen on campus to having a pathetic little chode that was barely as big as his thumb in both length and thickness. His nuts had dwindled so much that instead of chicken eggs, it looked like he had a pair of peanut M&Ms sagging in his sack.

Rick glanced defeatedly at the crowd around him. His cock was a joke. His spirit was broken. There was no hope of anyone stepping forward to help him, and worst of all, everyone at school now knew he was hung like a grade-schooler. He doubted his dick would even reach three inches fully hard, and he could still feel it dwindling. He could still feel his dick getting shorter, thinner... he could still feel his sack hanging lighter and lighter beneath his dwindling dick.

Finally, a figure from the crowd stepped forward. For a brief second Rick hoped it was someone who would help him, but a quick glance was all it took for him to realize that there was no hope for that. This guy was the farthest thing from sympathetic. In fact, he seemed to be taking even more sadistic glee in Rick's plight than even the demon.

"Hehe. Not such a 'big man' now are you?" Dino said mockingly. He strode forward so that he was standing directly in front of the bound bully. Rick was lifted so high off the ground that his reduced pecker was nearly eye level with his tormentor.

"Ha. To think you ever used to be proud of this!" Dino continued his heartless mockery. He gave the tiny little acorn of a cock that now adorned Rick's

crotch a playful flick with his finger causing the tiny nub to bob slightly.

Rick's dick was beyond dinky now. It wasn't even a shadow of its former self. His soft nub wasn't even a full inch long. It was half as long as his thumb and about as thick as his pinky. His nuts had gone from the shrunken down from the size of plain M&Ms down to the size of M&M minis. If not for the presence of well-trimmed pubic hair dotting the mostly vacant expanse of his crotch, Rick's dick could have been confused with that of a newborn infant's.

Dino was grinning like the Cheshire Cat when he turned back to face his demonic ally. "You do great work," He said to the demon. "Although I think he could still stand to get a little smaller." He added deviously.

It was now Nath's turn to flash a wide, wicked grin. "Oh, don't worry. I am nowhere near done here." He said with a sinister chuckle.

"Perfect. I can't wait to see the look on his face as h-" Dino's excited ramble was cut suddenly short. He felt something... something very, very wrong. It was as if something was closing around his throat.

Nath was glaring menacingly right at his summoner. His clawed hand raised high as if he was a Sith Lord choking some unfortunate victim.

Dino could feel whatever force which was holding him by the throat lifting him steadily up into the air. He flailed and struggled and try to claw at his

throat to get whatever it was that had a grip on him to let go, but it was futile.

“S-stop! You’re choking me!” Dino whimpered.

“Oh, please. If I were actually choking you you wouldn’t be able to speak. I’m just moving you into position for the next part of tonight’s fun.” Nath said wickedly.

“W-what? What are you going to do!?” Dino asked in a panicked yelp.

“What do you think I’m going to do? What I was called here for. ‘Punish the wicked.’ Isn’t that what you asked me to do?” Nath explained.

“Y-you can’t do this! We made a deal, right?” Dino pleaded.

“A deal? I don’t remember agreeing to do anything. There was no contract spelled out before you released me from the circle. Everything I have done since my arrival has been because I wanted to,” Nath explained.

“B-but... you can’t...” Dino whimpered. “I’m a g-“

“You’re a ‘good person’?” Nath cut in with a snide chuckle. “I hate to break it to you, kiddo, but ‘good guys’ don’t use blood magic to summon demons.” Nath gestured towards the now-defeated bully who slumped weakly in his bonds. “That guy was an egotistical prick, but you... you’re the worst kind of

guy there is. Oh, how I'm gonna love watching you squirm."

Dino couldn't see the pockets of shadow forming around him, but he could hear the slithering sound of the slimy tendrils steadily approaching him. He could feel them tug at his shoes and wriggle up his pant legs and even into his boxers. He could feel them crawl up his sleeves writhe around his chest. He wasn't sure what was happening, but it seemed Nath had something slightly different in mind for him than what he gave Rick. Suddenly the tentacles began to writhe and thrash within Dino's clothes. The bulged and bludgeoned this way and that. At first Dino thought the tendrils were going to batter and bruise him, but the truth was worse.

It started with his jeans. Dino could hear the fabric straining against the onslaught of the tentacles. The thick tendrils bulged out against his clothes and struggled against the fabric. The seams began to fray, and the stitches began to pop. In the end, though it was his shirt that gave out first. The fabric was far flimsier than his denim pants so the tentacles had little trouble reducing his black, button-up shirt to tatters. His jeans followed soon after. With one last surge, the tentacles burst through the thick fabric, leaving his jeans in tatters and destroying his boxers in the process. Dino was left dangling completely naked before a crowd of menacing onlookers.

"Oh ho ho. It always is the nerds who are packing, right?" Nath teased. His praise wasn't

completely hollow though. Dino really was hung. His dick had nowhere near the sheer girth that Rick's had had and his balls were notably smaller and pressed tight against the base of his cock, but Dino's softy which was flopping about for all to see was almost a full foot long.

"Heheh. It figures. If you had just let this little secret slip you would have had more ass than you knew what to do with, but instead you chose to whine away in your room and blame everyone else." Nath teased. The demon then shrugged dismissively and sighed, "Well. It's not like I'd let you keep something so nice, anyway." He added sinisterly.

This time it was Dino's turn to try and cover up his crotch, but the tendrils were back in full force and quickly had him hoisted spread-eagle before the crowd of eager onlookers. Dino noticed a familiar purple flicker form on the palm of Nath's hand. He was panicked full force now. Tears were streaming down his face as he struggled with all his might against the bonds which held him in place. Nath lobbed the small ball of fire. The small orb seemed to move in slow motion as it arced through the air. Dino kept hoping and praying that it would somehow miss, that this was somehow just a prank pulled by the demon he had summoned, but it was very real. A pit formed in Dino's stomach as he watched the ball of flickering light make contact with his cock and steadily seep into the flesh of his cock and balls. It felt like ice had frozen his junk to the very core.

The crowd inched closer to watch in sadistic glee as the guy who had derailed their festivities got his comeuppance. Unlike with Rick, there were no concerned faces in the crowd. Everyone seemed excited to see what the demon had in store for Dino. Dino could feel their eyes upon him. It was as if the very atmosphere of the room was crushing him, but as much as he hated being held up like a trophy for them all to ogle, he knew the worst was yet to come.

Dino could feel it starting. He could feel his dick and nuts starting to pull in ever so slightly. “No, no no no. Stop. Please...” He whined pitifully as the process began. He wanted to pull his eyes away, but he just couldn’t. His gaze was locked on his dwindling cock whether he liked it or not. His gut churned as he watched the inches steadily slip away. His formerly foot long soft was soon only eleven inches... and then ten. His cock, which had once been as long as his forearm and thick as his wrist was soon only about as long and thick as your average can of dusting spray. His nuts, which had never been much to look at, had gone from the size of ping pong balls down to the size of cherry tomatoes, but Nath was nowhere near done with him.

“Stop! I know how to banish you! You have to obey me!” Dino shouted frantically.

“You act like I should care. You can’t move, and even if you could good luck getting the materials before I’m done with you. Face it, I’ll be done and gone

long before you can even draw the seal.” Nath replied casually.

Dino knew he was right. It had been a bluff to begin with, and a bad one at that, but what other option did he have? Even now his cock was shrinking before his very eyes, and there was nothing he could do and no hope of help coming from anyone else.

Dino had lost a few more inches during his poor attempt at a gambit. His dick was now closing in on seven inches and still shrinking. He was only barely above average in length, but in terms of width he was already looking pretty puny. His soft cock was only about as long as your average TV remote but was only barely wider than a yard stick, and his nuts were down from the size of cherry tomatoes to the size of cherries.

Dino couldn't think of anything he could say or do to get out of this situation. He had no power over the demon he had summoned, and he had no sympathy from the partygoers either. The atmosphere had changed considerably since the demon had used his powers on Rick. Now it felt more like a festival. People were gathered around to watch with glee as Dino got taken down peg after peg after peg.

Dino's cock was still shrinking. It dipped past the six inch mark and then past the five inch mark. His pecker was perfectly normal in terms of length but sorely lacking for girth. His cock was only about as long as an iPhone, and if things kept going until his dick was as short as Rick's it would soon be as thin as one too!

And still his cock kept shrinking. Dino was beyond panicking at this point. He was so freaked out he couldn't even muster up the nerve to voice a decent plea. All he could do was whimper and sniffle as his cock dipped below the four inch mark and beyond.

By the time his dick reached three inches it was full on fun sized! His nuts had shrunken down smaller than gum drops. His cock was only as long as one of those Trick-or-Treat-sized Snickers and barely thicker than a sleeve of Rollo. His dick was now every bit as skinny as Rick's own shrunken nub, but the demon was nowhere near done with Dino.

The centimeters continued to slip away. There was nothing Dino could do but whimper and stare on defeatedly as his cock dipped down to the two inch mark. Soon his cock was barely as big as a Triple A battery. His berries had shrunken down every bit as small as Rick's own miniature nuts, but the demon still wasn't done. On and on the millimeters fell off like sand in an hourglass.

Soon his cock was barely an inch long. Dino's softy was every bit as short as Rick's own shrunken rod, but unlike the dethroned quarterback, Dino didn't even have the benefit of being a shower instead of a grower. Even worse, Dino's tiny dicklet was far skinnier than his former tormentor's. Rick's acorn cocklet was as skinny as his pinky, but it looked positively fat compared to Dino's scrawny dicklet which was barely thicker than a match stick! Dino's two tiny berries were so small that they were closing in on the size of

Nerds candies! The two tiny balls clumped together tightly in their sack against the base of the shaft of his micro cock so that they looked more like a zit than a ballsack. Too make matters worse, Dino was more of a fan of manscaping than the quarterback was. Dino's clean-shaven crotch just seemed to amplify how tiny his dick had become. His crotch was nearly completely barren except for the comically small dicklet that dangled out from it, and even though his cock had shrunken every bit as short as Rick's, it seemed the demon still was not done with him. His dick had dwindled below an inch and *still* it was shrinking away.

Soon it was two centimeters long. His cock was looking more like the spike of a push pin instead of an actual sexual organ. His nuts were looking similarly pathetic. His ballsack was now too small to even be a decent zit. It looked more like a bug bite! Dino didn't see how his cock could get any smaller, but it was still shrinking!

It wasn't long before Dino didn't even have a centimeter worth of schlong to call his own. His puny, pathetic little excuse for a pecker was looking more like a thumb tack than the foot-long rod he once wielded. His balls were all but invisible. How nuts had shrunken so much that his tight sack had pulled nearly flush with the pale, smooth skin of his nearly vacant crotch. By the time the demon had decided he had finally had his fun, Dino's pale cock looked more like an uncooked grain of rice than a fully-grown cock, and even then, a good chunk of Dino's dick-size was a result of the loose foreskin that pooled around the tip

of his nearly microscopic dick. Dino's dick didn't even really classify as a dick anymore. It was too tiny to even be a micro-cocklet. It was too tiny to even be a clit! The average size of a newborn baby's infantile cock was massive compared to the tiny nub that Dino had left to work with.

It all happened so suddenly that Dino didn't even have time to react. The tendrils which held him up vanished into thin air sending him sprawling onto his ass in the middle of the dance floor. Dino looked around to try and catch sight of the demon that had done this to him, but Nath had long since escaped the premises. Now free to roam the world as he pleased, there was no telling where he would go next. Dino had no chance of catching the demon and even less of a chance of getting him to undo what had been done to Dino's cock.

Dino staggered to his feet. His ego was battered and beaten. If he wasn't already a loser at school, he was sure to be one now, but before he could even take a single step he felt his arms once again being clamped down on. Dino glanced around him. Everywhere he looked he saw fellow students staring at him with gazes that were far more wicked than the demon could ever have hoped to make. The demon may be gone, but the party was still going. It was the biggest bash of the year, after all. Everyone who was anyone was going to be there, and they all had a brand new toy to vent their frustrations on.

