

"You're 18 now." Daemon said walking into Lucas' room.

"Yes." Lucas answered looking up from his laptop.

"It wasn't a question, but a statement." Daemon replied. "And today is the winter solstice. I think it is time."

"Time? Wait, you're finally going to teach something?" Lucas asked.

"Well as a human you cannot learn the powers I have." Daemon said.

"Oh." Lucas said, feeling defeated.

"But. It is possible to change that." Daemon said. "In fact today is the only day the ritual can be done. Unless you want to wait til the Summer solstice."

"No. I don't want to wait." Lucas said. "So I'll be as powerful as you?"

"No." Daemon chuckled. It was the first time Lucas had seen Daemon express real emotion. "But you will have power."

"Ok what do I need to do?" Lucas jumped up off of his bed. He was ready and willing for anything.

"It is a long dangerous process." Daemon said. "You must truly think about whether you are ready for it."

"Yeah no I'm ready for it." Lucas said without hesitation. "Just tell me what to do."

"Very well. Meet me in the backyard in an hour." Daemon said. He was impressed with Lucas' confidence, but of course he would never tell him that.

Lucas walked outside of the house to the back of the asylum. He shivered as he walked through the door. He knew wherever it was that he and Daemon lived wasn't actually inside the asylum, and he could feel the change anytime he walked through the doors. Snow blanketed the ground behind the asylum except for a circle where Daemon was working diligently. Lucas walked over to the circle looking at the cleared ground.

"An arcane circle." He whispered.

"I see you have been reading my books." Daemon said, not looking up. "Do you recognize this one?"

"Sorry I don't recognize this one." Lucas paused, he didn't know how to tell Daemon that he only knew what an arcane circle was from his video games.

"Correct!" Daemon said. "This is not a circle that could be printed in any book. This is a hellfire circle. Each one is one of a kind."

"So this one is only for me?" Lucas asked.

"Yes. It'll be tied to you forever." Daemon said. He motioned for Lucas to walk into the circle. "I will tell you what you need to do, but you will need to do this by yourself."

"Ok." Lucas said. He stood in the center of the circle. Daemon handed him a knife.

"Once I leave you will cut your hand." Daemon instructed. "Drip the blood on one of the symbols. Any will do. Then you will begin the process."

"Wait, but what do I do during the process." Lucas asked.

"I cannot tell you." Daemon said, already walking back towards the asylum.

Lucas watched as Daemon disappeared inside the door. He paused for a second looking at the symbols in the circle. He noticed one that seemed to call out to him, he didn't know what it meant, but he liked it. He sliced his hand open letting the blood drip onto the symbol. The circle began to glow as his blood hit it. He watched as the outer and inner rings began to turn before

lining up. The world became black, and he felt himself shifting. Suddenly he found himself next to a lake of fire.

"A mortal." He heard a voice say. Lucas turned around. A demon stood before him. He was every demon stereotype Lucas could think of. His skin was red, he had a pointed tail, he even had horns. "Ah but not a mortal for long I see."

Lucas looked down. He just now noticed the circle that he had stood on was tattooed on his pec. He touched it, it was warm to the touch.

"Are you ready to accept the gift?" The demon asked. He was now naked his penis long and thick, with a weird barbed shape on the end.

"Yes." Lucas said. He undressed himself.

The demon walked up behind Lucas, feeling his soft body. He hesitated for only a second before he began to thrust into Lucas.

Lucas moaned. The demon's cock felt like nothing that had ever been in him before. Each thrust felt so wonderful, but also a little painful, and hot. He continued to moan as the Demon thrusted.

"You are becoming one of us now!" He heard the demon laugh as he thrusted into Lucas. Lucas could feel what the demon talked about, he felt himself becoming less human. His skin began to change turning red, He could feel as horns grew out of his head. "It is time to give up your mortal life!" The demon roared as he shot his load into Lucas.

"FUCK YES." Lucas moaned loudly as he felt the hellfires move throughout his body. He stood up feeling the energy throughout his body. He willed fire into existence floating in the palm of his hand. He laughed feeling the rush of power.

"You're not done yet." The demon said. "Don't you want the full power?"

Lucas looked over to see the demon's cock dripping with cum.

"You'll be one of us forever, a full blooded demon. No more soul, no morality holding you back. All you need is one taste." The demon teased. Lucas didn't need to be told twice he was in a power rush. He kneeled before the demon, his lips about close around the demon's cock. Suddenly a flash of red light enveloped him, and he was in the backyard of the asylum again.

"Welcome back." Daemon said.

"I was almost a full demon!" Lucas said. "Just like you!"

"Lucas. A full blooded demon is a thing of pure evil, they exist only to perform evil tasks, and do not care about others." Daemon lectured Lucas. "Besides that I am no demon."

"You're not?" Lucas asked. "What are you then?"

"What I am and what I am not are not important right now." Daemon said. "What is important is you learning to hide your true form."

"How?" Lucas asked, looking at his body. He loved how he looked now, but he knew there's no way he could ever leave the house like this.

"Just focus." Daemon said.

Lucas focused looking at his hands. He watched as his red demonic skin transformed into the fleshy skin of a human, he could feel as his horns disappeared, as did his tail.

"Did it work?" Lucas asked.

"You tell me." Daemon said, holding up a mirror to Lucas. He looked exactly like he had before, with just one small change.

"My hair is pure white? Did I do it wrong?" Lucas worried.

"It's from the hellfires." Daemon said. "Whatever you had to do down there changed you, and therefore your hair is now white."

"Oh...yeah Hellfires." Lucas said.

"Now we do need to have a discussion. I think once this holiday break is over you should attend the local highschool..." Daemon said. "But first please put some clothes on."