

# Summoner's Union



A Short Story  
for Adult Readers

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## **Summoner's Union**

Word Count: 1900

22-03-01

A Personal Work

*A glimpse into the intimate corners of summoning! Can love bloom between mortals and demons? Maybe, but lust and passion certainly can. Great care must be taken when playing with such potent fire, however. If one party does not have the best intentions for the other, things can go south quickly. Can trust overpower underhanded natures, or is this an instance of passion clouding judgment?*

**Content Warning:** This story is intended for **Adult** readers and the following tags apply: Personal, Short Story, Adult, Female, Bird, Macaw, Intersex, Demon, Hellhound, Sex, Passion, Knot, Multi-Head, Merging, Absorption, Fusion, Cum Inflation, Tying, Cerberus, Submission, Eternal Pleasure

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The rhythmic sounds of sex filled the small room. Soft groans and moans of glee echoed from the walls, punctuated by the steady beat of schlicks and plaps. Two lovers laid entangled on the floor, locked in a passionate embrace. The smaller of the pair, a rainbow-hued macaw, sprawled in utter surrender. Scarlet bounced in the canine's lap, beak gaped in bliss, struggling to process the pleasure inflected upon her. Her feathers ruffled under her partner's touch, rendered messy and unkempt by their extended romp. Feminine honey glistened between her thighs and drenched that knotted spire of pleasure, the product of many, many orgasms. Her eyes rolled back in bliss as another wracked her, a climax announced by a muffled squawk. One of her lover's muzzles devoured that rapturous song with delight, while the other chuckled and nuzzled her cheek.

The two-headed hellhound tightened her grip on the avian summoner's waist, holding her in place while her hips raced. A stark contrast to the Scarlet's bright pallet, charcoal greys dominated her towering form. One of Nel's knots spread the bird's sex and threatened to tie them together, while the other bounced in the crux of her thighs. Wet slaps sounded out each time that free length grazed the macaw's clit, adding yet another layer of pleasure to the storm of sensations. Pre flowed freely from both, and her balls steamed with a building release. Despite her obvious need, the demonic canine held back. She dangled her own need before the summoner like a lustful carrot, her steaming pheromones backing her whispers of temptation.

"That's a good girl," her free head cooed. "Give into bliss and throw those stifling inhibitions away."

The flutter of Scarlet's passage betrayed a direct hit, and her back stiffened at the idea of giving in.

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“Wouldn’t it be so much better to come with us? It’s so much work to call us up every time.”

The summoner’s eyes couldn’t hide her thoughts. Her longing for that everlasting embrace was as obvious on her face as it was in her passage. Scarlet squeezed her eyes shut and clenched down in response, narrowly avoiding taking her lover’s knot.

The head locked in an oral embrace with the summoner backed away, withdrawing her snacking tongue from that needy beak. The bird let out a pitiful, needy sound until the other took her place. Nel kissed the macaw’s cheek after the trade, then picked right back up where the other left off.

“We would never need to be apart again,” she whispered. “An ageless lifetime of perpetual bliss, an eternity of carnal joy.” The hellhound reached down between Scarlet’s legs and circled a precise claw around her needy button. “No worries, no responsibilities, only endless pleasure.”

Every muscle in the summoner’s body locked with that touch, a prelude to the shuddering release that followed. Her head rolled back in Nel’s oral embrace, and her claws carved furrows in the floor as they curled. Her lust drenched the hellhound’s knot, which flexed and pulsed in needy anticipation. The canine’s hips twitched just once, her only crack in self-control. She quickly reclaimed her composure however, remaining still to allow the bird her choice. As afterglow seeped into the avian’s lust-weakened form, she teetered on the edge of a life changing choice. Scarlet could not deny the hellhound’s teasing words any more than her body could. Even simply resting on her length suffused her with a pleasure found nowhere else. In the back of her mind she wondered if she had become addicted, but the larger part of her pondered if that was truly a bad thing.

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Nel patiently waited, but that internal battle spanned only a few seconds. Afterward, the macaw withdrew from their makeout and gave her answer.

“Take me with you. Please. Make me yours.”

Simply speaking those words sent a shiver through her form, but it paled in comparison to the convulsion that followed. Scarlet gasped and groaned in the same breath when the demon drove one of those knots home, popping it into the bird's sex with a flick of her hips. The summoner's breath flowed in a wavering song, and she collapsed in bliss as her belly filled. Visible through the soft paunch of her middle, Nel's cock pulsed and throbbed, its perfect seal ensuring that not a single droop escaped. The macaw's jaw dropped and her hand rushed to her middle, which swelled and filled with demonic influence. It blazed in her core and suffused her with a warmth just short of uncomfortable, and with it came a smoldering satisfaction. The curve of her belly grazed the hellhound's second length as it swelled and drop, eventually angling its point toward the floor.

In the wake of that climax, their panting breaths filled the air. Steam rose from Nel's twin muzzles while the bird reclined between them, putty in the demon's hands. The double-endowed canine only spent a moment basking in their shared bliss, soon drawn from that moment of recovery by promises to keep. She fully intended to keep Scarlet in a lifetime of bliss, even if she didn't anticipate the means to do so. It was far too late for regrets, however. While the hound's length still throbbed and pumped her lust into her lover, she reached down into the shadow of her knot. Her breath caught in one of her throats when she grabbed her free shaft, and with a few expert flexes, she drew a pearl of cum to its tip. She gathered it on her pointed claw, then took it to the bird's bloated belly.

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Still lost in bliss, Scarlet only gasped and groaned while that claw toured her middle. A warm trail followed in its wake, laid down by a glowing trail of devilish seed. It seeped into her colorful feathers and marked her with an enduring design, which flowed toward completion with every teasing touch. An intricate, illuminated pattern covered that pregnant swell by the time the demon finished. Once she did, her hand drifted to the bird's once more. The hellhound took the summoner's wrist and laid her palm over her middle, and the air rumbled with harmonized voices.

"If you're truly ready to be mine, I need you to say it."

The macaw struggled to catch her breath. Her chest heaved with the echoes of their pleasure and throbbed with promises to come. Still, the smallest of hesitations lingered. Eternity was the longest of whiles, and her time below would swiftly eclipse her time above in the grand scheme of things. Still, the summoner struggled to find a reason to say no. So she didn't.

"Do it," Scarlet murmured. "I want to be yours for all of time."

With that sentiment, a wave of power pulsed from her middle. Fueled by her deepest desire, Nel's spell took root. An intense, blazing pleasure bored into Scarlet's core, rewarding her surrender with a rapture like no other. Every muscle in her body thrummed with climax, a full body orgasm that swamped her perception. Every nerve radiated bliss, and her beak fell open in a scream of pleasure. The bird felt as if she was melting, and the sensation only doubled when she actually shed her solidity. It was a slow, intense process, started where she made contact with her demonic lover. The distinction of her feathers gave way to a viscous consistency, eliminating what little distance remained between the two lovers. With that sensually close contact came the linking sensation. The bliss of one fed into the other and vice versa as Scarlet and Nel became one.

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Overwhelmed with blinding bliss, the summoner couldn't parse her transformation. Scarlet only sensed a growing closeness, which encroached on her sense of self. Her rich, vibrant hues spread across the devilish greys and reds of her lover as she sank into her embrace, adding a splash of color to the canine's front. Their legs were the first to fuse, where the scales of her feet mingled into that charcoal pelt. The lovers' toes curled as one after a few short seconds, and the details of their merged anatomies emerged. The hellhound's toes lengthened and sharpened to intimidating talons, complete with a reversed digit to enhance her hold. Colored streaks decorated her inner thighs as the macaw melded deeper, and similar combining claimed her arms. Their hips joined next, an event that fully claimed both of their attentions.

Where the canine previously watched with loving interest and the bird simply attempted to hold her mind together, their combined focus snapped to their hips. Neither was quite sure what precisely would happen, but they innately knew it would be incredible. Nel made no effort to free her length from the macaw's clenching passage, even as their interlocked sexes sank into her figure. The throbs and clenches of combined climax persisted regardless, showing no signs of stopping as they meshed deeper together. That orgasm reflected in their labored breaths and the twitching of the canine's sac, which further swelled the bird's belly.

In the shadow of that gravid dome, the hellhound's buried member sank almost entirely away. The pronounced bulb of her knot was all that showed, leaving her free member by itself. Nel's feminine sex bloomed with burning need as it linked with Scarlet's, permanently tangling their arousals together. The macaw's middle remained a distinct, colorful feature as their merging swept upward, claiming her chest with ease. The summoner fell back into the canine's cleavage, adding her perky breasts to the hound's claimed assets. Rather than add to what the demon already had however,

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the bird's breasts became a second set in Nel's bountiful shadow. The summoner rolled her head back in shameless bliss when the canine cupped them in their paws, testing their heft and weight. The sensation quickened both of their breaths, and the extant of their joining sank in for the summoner.

Scarlet only felt the full depth of her choice when her shoulders merged with those of her lover's. Concern briefly flashed across her eyes when the notion of being fully consumed crossed her mind, but that fear quickly faded. Nel leaned her heads to either side, allowing the summoner to take a spot between them. A deep love bloomed in her heart with that gesture, though it only remained at the forefront of her thoughts for a few seconds. The demon flexed a muscle somewhere deep inside them, sending the bird tumbling into yet another orgasm. A joyous screech leapt from her beak as her - their belly rounded out a few inches further, well beyond the scope of an average pregnancy. Each internal shot of cum renewed that rapture, drowning out any regrets that may have survived to that moment. Nel nuzzled her cheeks from each side, relishing her raw, sexual bliss.

While the absorbed summoner soaked in bottomless pleasure, the demon absorbed her final remaining aspects. Nel nibbled away the parts of Scarlet's mind that were no longer needed, consuming knowledge of arcane theory and practice. The mixed cerberus gently took the summoner's power for herself, acquiring a strength capable of using their boundless reserves of sexual energy. Nel chuckled and brimmed with newfound strength, and visions of conquest danced across her inner eye. Those fantasies fled in her carnal reality, however. One of her heads kissed the consumed caster deeply, and her burning desire for might dwindled against the heat of their passion. There would be time for posturing and flexing later. For the moment, it was time to more deeply explore their union.

## Vic's Galleries

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a few places to find it

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