

Belrye and the Summoner

Book 47
(version 202406)



DaveTheFoxMage
June 17, 2024

Important Note

This book is part of a multi-book choose-your-own-adventure series and is not intended to be standalone. If you are reading this book, you should have been directed here by another book as part of a playthrough of *Belrye and the Summoner* due to choices you have made.

If you have stumbled across this book by accident, you're in luck! You can find the first book at <https://magicfoxgames.com/> to start your own adventure! A demo that is *only* the first book can also be found under the user DaveTheFoxMage at FurAffinity.

Disclaimer

This story is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to actual people/places/events is entirely coincidental. Also, this story contains acts which should not be attempted in real life and does not constitute advice, suggestion, instruction, etc.

This story contains material suitable for adults and should not be read by anyone who is under 18 or for whom it is illegal to view adult and/or sexual material.

Finally, this story contains a wide variety of kinks and fetishes. Given that it is a choose-your-own-adventure style book, not all of these will come up on any given read through. Your choices could lead to a perfectly tame story with lots of hugs and hand-holding. However, be aware that some content may be extreme, unusual, or downright bizarre depending on your choices.

Belrye and the Summoner

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of...sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, “So, Summoner, it sounds like you’ve maybe never been in a relationship before. But there’s a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won’t judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all.” You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. “Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who’s into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—”

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you. . . You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into. . .

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5'9"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.3"	0.5"
Penis Length	5.1"	6"
Penis Thickness	1.5"	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	1.4"	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0 Dead End
Friends with benefits	0 Dead End
Dominant Belrye	0 Dead End
Submissive Belrye	0 Dead End