

# Belrye and the Summoner

Book 283  
(version 202406)



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# 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

“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”

“W-wait, *me* take charge?” Belrye asks, surprised.

“Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I’m really curious what a lust demon would do, y’know?”

“Um...okay, I can do that!” She thinks for a moment, then continues, “Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don’t want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner...” Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. “After all, you don’t know aaannnyyy of the things I’m into yet.”

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. “And if you give a demoness control...” she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, “who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cocksleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe...” You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. “Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own.”

“In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers,” she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. “Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves.”

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. “But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps

you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>