

Belrye and the Summoner

Book 173
(version 202407)



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July 10, 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

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around his and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. “Not used to the horns, huh? Here...” He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, “Much better...” Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon’s asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

“Wait,” you ask, “Don’t we need l—”

“No lube needed,” he breathes over his shoulder, “We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy...” As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, “Mmm, you like when I do that?”

“Uh-huh...” he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, “Seems like you like it, too.”

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he 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 feeling yourself buried in this demon’s ass 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 a hard push back from Belrye. “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. You probably shouldn’t be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

“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 a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

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"
Anal \updownarrow Taken	N/A	5.1"
Anal \leftrightarrow Taken	N/A	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