

# Belrye and the Summoner

Book 315  
(version 202407)



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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

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . ."

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . ." You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "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 being held like this 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 and 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 anything—"

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, but I'm right here beside you, okay? 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?"

Still resting against her shoulder, 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 give you a gentle squeeze, 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 demoness, 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 squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
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 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Friends with benefits	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Dominant Belrye	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>
Submissive Belrye	0 <a href="#">Dead End</a>