

Belrye and the Summoner

Book 468
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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

“Well, if I’m being honest, I’ve always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don’t mind.”

“Oh? I’m a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn’t know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I’m gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it,” she replies, winking at you.

“I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something,” you say, wishing you didn’t have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren’t you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can’t be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

“Hey, what can I get for ya?” Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

“Well, I need furniture for a summoning room,” you reply, “I assume I talk to you about that?”

“You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?”

“Oh, uh, lust.” You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

“Come now, you’re not the only one with a lust demon here. So you’re

definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. “Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?”

You nod, then ask, “Why were you sitting on the floor? There’s a nice chair right over here.”

“Oh, um, I didn’t know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn’t assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food.”

“Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn’t realize you didn’t know it was okay.”

She stands up and walks over to the chair. “I’m really glad you’re the one who summoned me. You seem so kind.”

You give her a warm smile. “So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn’t be jacking off like that when they get here.” With a wink, you add, “Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?”

“I’d like that,” she replies, “I’d like that so, so much.”

“You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I’m sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort.”

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. “Oh, that must be the furniture.” You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

“Hey there, I’m here with your furniture,” he says, wheeling the cart through the door. “And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn’t expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have.” He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. “Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair...” he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. “And here is the bed. Let me get that put together—oh shit!”

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. “It’s okay. I’m friendly, and I’m not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back.” She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, “Are *you* okay? I know you’re not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you.”

“Oh, okay,” Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, “That doesn’t hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don’t want to anyway.”

“That’s a huge relief,” Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. “Now, let me unload this bed for you.” With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

“You must have put a lot of those together,” you laugh.

“Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it,” he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themselves to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, “By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all.”

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn’t kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

“Oh wow, it’s, uh, kinda darker than I expected.”

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye’s voice. “Well, if we can’t see each other, we’re just gonna have to go by feel. I don’t think either of us would mind...”

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, “Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I’m all yours.”

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
Boob groping	0 Dead End
Explore her ass	0 Dead End
Explore her dick	0 Dead End
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	0 Dead End
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	0 Dead End
French kiss	0 Dead End
Just hold her for a bit	0 Dead End
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0 Dead End