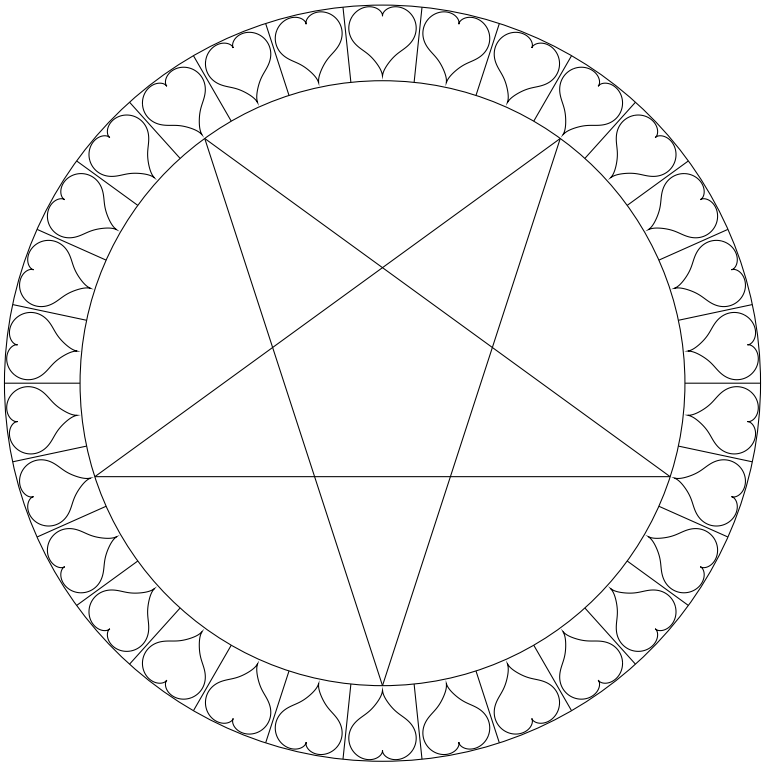
Belrye and the Summoner

Book 1
(Version 202601)



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How to Read This Book

This is a "choose your own adventure" style of book, meaning that unlike most books it is not intended to be read from beginning to end. If you have not read one of these before, they are very easy. You start at page one, and read until you reach a choice. Depending on your choice, it will tell you to go to a different page and continue from there. Continue reading and making choices to enjoy a unique story based on your decisions!

Choices are presented as a table, like in this example. In the left column are the different options, and the right column are the page numbers to go to:

Option	Page
Order waffles	5
Order pancakes	6

If you are reading this in PDF form with a reader that supports this function, the page numbers will be clickable to take you directly there. Otherwise, you will need to either manually scroll or physically turn pages if you are reading a printed copy.

This book should be considered a work in progress. New versions will come out periodically with added branches and paths. While you are reading, you may see choices where the page number is zero for some or all of the options. Those are options that haven't been written yet, but will be added in future versions. Please note that page numbers may change between versions, so it is unlikely you will be able to start in one version and finish in the next.

This story, including any illustrations, has been created and edited without any use of AI tools/assistants/etc. It is the author's belief that AI should stay out of art. While I respect anyone's right to disagree, my writing will never use AI. I do write small programs to help me catch errors (for example, searching for chunks that exist but are missing a call in a main book file to

actually appear), but those are normal computer programs and will never use AI, machine learning, etc.

If you have any feedback you would like to give (comments, requests, constructive criticism, high-fives, etc.), you can find me in either of these places:

- On FurAffinity as MarciTheTechMare
- My website, magicfoxgames.com

Disclaimer

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

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

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

Belrye and the Summoner

As the knocker slams against the large door with a loud *thump*, you think about the events that led you here. Bit by bit, it seemed as if the rest of your life had fallen apart over the past year. It had started with losing your job. When the company you had worked for closed its doors, you were sure you would quickly find a new job and be back on your feet. But days turned to weeks, then to months, until the unemployment checks ran out. Every place you tried, the response was either rejection or silence. With just a few days left before losing your home (squalid apartment or not, it was still your home), you were walking around the town, desperately looking for a place you hadn't tried a few times already.

Suddenly, a piece of paper caught by the wind had blown against your leg. You had grabbed it, but just before crumpling it up to throw it away, a single word had caught your eye: "hope". Without thinking, you had started to read.

```
Feeling lost?
Need purpose?
We all deserve hope in our lives.

Want to belong to something greater?
We are looking for motivated individuals to help out at our
temple, at the edge of town.

Fair pay, and no experience needed.
Training will be provided on the job.

Apply anytime---our doors are always open!
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At the bottom was an address that you recognized from just out of town.

Now that you thought of it, you remembered driving past a building out there. It had the look of a religious building, but no symbols on it that you could recall. It had been a church when you first moved here, but the last you had heard it had been sold.

A few hour later, you had found yourself walking there as the Sun set. You lived in a peaceful, sleepy old town. The biggest crime you could remember hearing about were some teenagers going out cow-tipping, so you felt perfectly safe walking at night. Still, the walk home would be quite dark.

You are startled back to the present by the door creaking open and a figure peeking out. It looks like an old man, but much of his features are obscured by a hooded robe. "Welcome, friend. How can we be of assistance to you?"

You stumble with your words for a moment, though this isn't all that far from what you had expected. "Um. . . I saw your job posting and am here to apply?"

"Ah, yes. Come in, come in!" He pulls the door open the rest of the way and motions for you to enter. "It is a chilly evening tonight. Could I interest you in some tea?" You take him up on his offer, and a few minutes later you are sitting at an ornate desk.

"Now, you were looking for a job, yes?"

You had told yourself that you wouldn't let your desperation show. You knew that an interview was the time to appear confident and capable. The year had taken its toll, though, leaving you at your wit's end. You feel your shoulders slump as you start to reply. "I just don't know where to go. I need a job, but I have been looking for almost a year now, and—"

The old man holds up a hand for you to pause. "Wait, don't I know you?" He lowers the hood of his robe.

"Wait, Tom?!" Tom had been one of your coworkers at your last job, but the two of you had fallen out of contact after the company closed.

"Well," he says with a chuckle, "I suppose this concludes the interview. You're a hard worker, and I know you'll do just fine. Of course, there is something you must see before I can make the official job offer. If you weren't already sitting down, I would suggest doing so. Normally we take things much more slowly, but from what you and Stephanie used to talk about back in the breakroom, I think you'll probably take it better than most." You aren't sure how to reply, so you sit there as he turns his head and says, "You may enter."

A door behind him opens, and a creature walks into the room. As they walk over to you, it is a very impressive costume. The goatlike features, the lifelike fur, and even the gait as they walk on their hooves looks incredibly realistic. They appear to be male, though of course who knows under the costume. Over the costume, they are wearing a simple workman's outfit with

a red sash.

The longer you look, though, the more you start to notice strange things. The twitch of an ear, the eyes actually blinking and appearing to focus just a little too perfectly on you, the lack of any visible seams around the black fur of his face. "Wait. . . ," you glance over at Tom, seeing a bemused expression, "This isn't a—"

"Allow me to introduce Kletano, a completely real demon. I know, I know, 'demons don't really exist,' right? Well, the proof otherwise is standing right in front of you."

The creature (Kletano, apparently?) bows in front of you. "A pleasure to make your acquaintance. I am sure you must have many questions, and it would be our pleasure to answer them. Brother Tom, here, clearly feels you are a trustworthy individual, and would make a noble addition to our cause."

You aren't entirely sure whether you sat for several seconds, minutes, or hours before you can finally manage to get a word out. "What?"

Kletano's gruff voice continues, "I know it is much to take in. I understand humans are no longer taught about us in your world, or about other planes of existence in general. And of course, what little is still remembered of us here is not the most flattering. But you will find that we work quite well with humans, and vice-versa. Perhaps you need time to think ab—"

"When can I start?"

Kletano blinks in surprise, but Tom just chuckles. Regaining composure, the demon asks, "Pardon me, it is just that most do not process the sudden revelation so quickly. Are you sure?"

"Yes," you reply firmly, "Look, the last year has been a hard one for me. And maybe I don't fully know what I am getting myself into here. But whatever you are offering, it is far better than the world out there where nobody can find a use for me."

"Excellent," Tom says, clapping his hands. "Well then, since that is decided, let us induct our new member."

Kletano excuses himself to go get the registry, returning with a thick, leather-bound book. He sets it down on the desk, and Tom politely dismisses him before opening it.

He appears ready to write your name, then pauses. "It has been a while since we have spoken, so I would like to make sure this hasn't changed in the meantime. Should I write you down as a brother, or as a sister?"

Option	Page
Brother (Male body)	5
Sister (Female body)	1535
Brother (Female body)	2824
Sister (Male body)	3165
Sibling (Male body)	4242
Sibling (Female body)	5047

"Oh, uh, brother." You suppose you should have been ready for that. Tom writes your name down, then checks a calendar on the desk and writes today's date. "So, uh, what exactly am I supposed to do here? Like I was assuming we were talking about things like shoveling the walk or painting walls. But after seeing, well..." you nod toward the door where Kletano had left, "I probably shouldn't assume anything."

He gives you a grin. "Well, let me tell you a bit about our work here. Let's take a walk." He rises from his chair and leads you to the same door Kletano had left through. In the back of your mind, you were expecting a torchlit corridor stretching down into darkness, distant roars, and magic words echoing up to you. Well, you were right about the corridor part, though it is lit with the kinds of lightbulbs you would see in any other building. As you walk, you pass another demon. This one is female and seems to be in a bit of a hurry carrying a mug of coffee. She and Tom exchange nods as you pass.

"New brother?"

"New brother."

"Welcome, new brother! Sorry, late for a meeting." This all seems oddly familiar, like what you might see at a typical office. What is going on here?

A few steps later, Tom leads you through a side-door and into a room. This is much more what you were expecting. An old woman in a pale gray robe is seated behind a small desk, with several shelves of books behind her. She looks at you, and then turns to Tom.

"Hello, Terra. A new brother has joined our order." Turning to you, he begins to explain, "So, let me tell you a bit about our order. As you have started to see firsthand, there are other planes of existence out there besides our own. In fact, there are a vast multitude of them, populated by an equally wide variety of creatures. Our mission here is to begin to establish diplomatic relations outside of our plane. We feel that it is better to reach out on our own, rather than wait to be contacted by the first one to take an interest in us."

"So, since those are most definitely demons, I'm thinking you chose Hell. Don't get me wrong, I've never been the religious type, but..."

"But why Hell?" Tom asks rhetorically. "Actually, Hell and Earth have a long and complicated history together. At times it has been peaceful, and at other times less so. We felt the best place to start was with a society we have some common history with. Another reason we were drawn to Hell was because their society is quite stable. While their system of government resembles ancient feudalism here, the overall structure has not changed in thousands of years."

"Also, the council chose Hell, and that was that," Terra chimes in, casting

a glance at Tom. Something about her expression makes you uneasy.

"Ah yes, not everyone agrees with the council's decision, but I suppose time will tell. What we are doing now is something of an exchange program. We are summoning demons and helping them to integrate into our order. Your job will be to assist with this summoning and training process. I am sure it sounds a bit scary, but don't worry. Terra here will be training and supervising you." She gives you a confident nod.

This all sounds quite fascinating, but at the moment you have a more mundane concern. "So, um, what is the pay cycle here? See, my landlord is kicking me out in a few days."

"Oh," Terra replies, "that actually makes it easier. You see, we typically prefer summoners stay here at the temple. You are free to come and go, of course, but the nature of your duties make it far easier if you are on site. It sounds like that will not be a problem?" You shake your head. "Excellent. As for your things, let me show you to your room."

The three of you leave and continue further down the hallway, reaching an elevator that appears to have been installed much more recently. "Summoning section five," she says as you enter, and the elevator dings. You feel the elevator start to move quickly downward, before it comes to a stop and the door opens. This, you realize, is more like you expected. The walls are made of stone brick, and strange symbols cover the walls and ceiling. The corridor is lit by torches in wall sconces, and robed figures occasionally move from room to room.

"Yours is the first room on the left, so it should be easy to remember. Summoning section five, room one." She points to an unmarked stone brick beside the door. "Press your hand there."

You press your palm against it, finding it strangely warm. After you pull away, the brick starts to glow with another strange symbol. "There, the room is now keyed to you. This door will only open if you press your palm against it. Quite an effective door lock, wouldn't you say?"

"So wait, does this mean I'm some kind of wizard?" The strangeness of everything is starting to sink in.

"You are no more a wizard than a programmer is a mage. The world is governed by certain rules. Through our... 'partnership' with Hell, we have gained access to new types of technology, which work in ways you are unfamiliar with."

You experimentally put your hand back against the stone, and the door opens smoothly inward. The room is about the size of a typical bedroom, and has a bed and writing desk inside. One thing you note is the lack of a power outlet. They must not have electricity down here. An hour ago, you would

have thought that strange.

"You will be able to get moved in after you see the other room." She leads you out (it looks like the lock only works one way), and gestures to the room on the other side of the lock stone. "So, your right hand opened the door to the left. Now use your left hand. The same stone unlocks both doors. Since it is between the doors, use the hand closest to the stone to unlock the door you are standing in front of."

You press against it, and as the door opens you walk inside. This room looks far more like a dungeon. It is unfurnished, apart from a set of four shackles hanging from the ceiling, a sink, a floor drain, a table, and a single chair. "This room is where you will do the summoning. It is left unfurnished since each summoner tends to set things up differently. Unlike the other room, this room is keyed to you for both entering and exiting. This is done as a safety precaution, but we will talk more about that later."

The next few hours are a blur. You are shown the rest of the facilities, ranging from restrooms to summoning-ink storage. This is followed by Tom driving you to your house to collect your things (What possessions you have left fit in a suitcase.) The two of you talk the whole way, but it all goes in one ear and out the other. You come back to what is now your home as the Sun is rising, make your way to summoning section five, room one, and fall into bed. You don't even remember your head hitting the pillow before you are asleep.

You are awakened sometime later by a pleasant chiming sound. You are not sure where it is coming from, but as soon as you sit up in bed it stops. Unsure what else to do, you arrange the items from your suitcase in the room. The old photo goes on the desk, your spare clothing goes in the closet, and a few minutes later you are moved in. It still doesn't feel like home, but maybe that will change with time. You take a change of clothes and a towel, then head to the shower.

After your shower, you are finally feeling more like yourself. Fifteen minutes to just process everything that has been happening made a big difference. You also had a chance to look at a clock, and realized it was evening again. You had slept through the day, but that meant surprisingly little with most things beneath the surface. You make your way to Terra's office, assuming this should be her shift again. Sure enough, you find her there. Sitting on the desk are a robe and a thin, leather-bound book. "Ah, welcome back. Did you sleep well?" You nod in reply. "Excellent, you looked pretty glazed over at the end of last night. So, excited for your first summon?"

"Yeah. And more than a bit scared. I've seen enough movies to know I don't want to do this wrong."

"Movies often get things wrong, but that is one thing they are right about. Here," she gestures to the book and robe, "these are for you." She gives you a moment to put the robe on over your clothes. For as hot as it looks, you find it surprisingly comfortable. "Now, let's go to your summoning room and get started. The process takes a while and must be done carefully, but it is not complicated." The two of you walk together down to your summoning room. It still looks just as uninviting as it had the night before. Still, you open your book and start looking at it. Inside is a large collection of symbols, diagrams, and instructions.

"Now, there are two main things that we will need to do, and they must be done in this order. First, we will be making a ward. And second, we will be making a summoning circle. Now, the rooms themselves have a very powerful ward on them that prevents demons from perceiving anything outside of these walls. Once they have been properly trained, you can allow them out. Any questions so far?"

"So this room looks really uncomfortable, especially with the shackles and stuff. From what Tom was saying, shouldn't the room be setup to be more welcoming first?"

Terra lets out a long sigh. "So, when a demon arrives, we never know who we are going to get. Some are easy to work with, and others are definitely not. Some are immediately hostile. This room is here to contain them until they have been prepared to work with us. Brother Tom has never seen a demon who hasn't been fully prepared yet, so his head is a bit in the clouds when it comes to the whole process." Something about her phrasing again makes you feel uneasy, but since she is the expert here, you decide to follow her lead.

"Wait, so the demon is locked in here, right?" Terra nods. "Shouldn't there be some sort of toilet or something in here for them? Like I get that a bed can be added, but I don't see any sort of plumbing in here aside from the sink and that drain."

"Oh, right. So demons generally don't need to eat, though there are some exceptions. For example, a lust demon feeds on lust, a wrath demon consumes anger, etc. Since they don't eat, there is no need for a toilet. The same goes for drinking. They are *able* to eat, but it is not needed for them. Getting you aroused and eating the emotion is like a late-night taco run for a lust demon."

She walks you through the process of drawing the ward on the floor, using a large bottle of ink and a fingertip. The symbols, while strange, are not too complex. As you complete the final symbol, it glows brightly along with the ink on your fingertip. Over a few seconds, it fades to a dull green, and the ink on your finger disappears completely.

"Now," she says, "this ward will prevent the demon from being able to

harm you. They will not be able to cause you physical pain. However, they are still fully capable of lying, tricking you, angering you, insulting you, etc. Be prepared for that. They are also prevented from directly damaging or touching the ward or the summoning circle you will be drawing next. Again, though, they can trick you or try to indirectly cause you to do it. The ward itself is very fragile. A single smudge is all it takes to deactivate it. Be exceedingly careful about that."

"So, let's get started on the summoning circle. By the way, before you complete that, you will need to let me out of the room. The ward protects you, and only you. Once you have summoned a demon, it is not safe to bring anyone else in here, either demon or human. I will guide you until you are ready to draw the final symbol." You nod.

"Okay, this is where things get interesting. First, draw a circle like the diagram here." After you have drawn it, she says, "Very good. Next is the symbol for the type of demon you will be summoning. I have been told by the council to have you summon a lust demon."

"Oh, uh, okay. What are they like? Do they try to seduce you or something?"

"Lust demons are pretty basic, actually. They feed off of human lust in the same way that you eat food. They can actually starve if they don't get enough of it, but the more they get, the more powerful they become. Their abilities are generally limited to body reshaping, either their own or others."

"Am I supposed to try to resist being attracted to it?"

"Actually, attraction is encouraged. But don't lose sight of what is going on. You can feed them lust, but be sure not to let them manipulate you. Normally you would have spent weeks or months training for this, but we are actually quite short on summoners."

You mull that over for a moment, then nod and examine the symbol. It is rather simple, yet still looks oddly suggestive. You then start carefully drawing it out on the floor. It takes a little time, but you finish copying it with Terra's supervision. This is followed by the remaining symbols, one by one. Eventually, you stand up, stretch, and admire your handiwork. There is one line left on the last symbol.

"Okay, time to let me out. Now, the next section of your book explains everything you need to know. But if you have any questions at all, as long as the demon is safely restrained, you can come and ask myself or any of our brothers and sisters." She demonstrates to you that she is unable to open the door, even pulling back with all her strength. You walk over and let her out. The door feels heavy, but there is no resistance otherwise.

Now alone, you decide to check the book before drawing that last line. It

is less a set of instructions and more a set of guidelines:

- The demon feeds on your lust and gains power from it.
- The more lust you feed it, the more it can reshape itself.
- The demon can reshape you as well, though doing so requires more lust.
- It wants you to be attracted to it, and is generally very open-minded about changes.
- They are low-ranking demons back home, so kind treatment goes a long way.

And so, with a bit of rushed instruction and five bullet points, you complete the final symbol.

Nothing.

You flip back to the summoning circle reference, comparing it to what you drew. Everything seems to be matching up. You are struggling a bit to read the symbols, though. Was it always this dark in here?

Suddenly, a blinding flash from the center of the circle startles you, causing you to drop the book and step away. It is strange to look at, burning your eyes like staring at the Sun, only it appears to be pitch black. It slowly expands to fill the circle, stopping when it reaches the edges.

"H-hello?" You hear a voice coming through it, like someone speaking on the other side.

Thinking about another few bullet points that really should have been in that list, you reply, "Hello. Are, uh, you a demon?"

There is a sound like a distorted gasp. "You're a human? Are you summoning me?!" From the description Terra had given, you were expecting something a bit more sudden and forceful, like the demon appearing on the floor or suspended in midair.

"Yes, you are being summoned. Could you come through the portal-thing, please?" You see the edges of the portal starting to flicker back toward the center.

"Oh, okay! Hang on, let me grab my—no, there's no time! Okay, coming through!" With a single bound, a demon leaps up through the portal, standing with its hooves on the edges as the portal closes beneath them. After it closes, you are finally able to get a good look.

The demon stands at about five and a half feet, you would guess, and is covered in short, brown fur. They are also completely naked. Figuring that a lust demon wouldn't mind, your eyes drift from the large, curled goat horns,

down the face, and down to their body. You first notice a good-sized pair of breasts, fully exposed. As you look down further, you see their body is fairly lean. Though between their legs, rather than seeing the pink slit of a pussy, you see the sheath of a cock and a pair of rather large balls.

"Sorry, I know you were probably hoping I would be stacked and hung and stuff. But I can be! I promise! And—"

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

Option	Page
“You look amazing.”	14
“We will work on that.”	452
“Hung, but I could do without stacked.”	813
“Stacked, but I could do without hung.”	1174

"You look amazing," you interrupt.

The demon stops, stunned. "I... I do?"

"Yes you do. You don't need to be stacked or hung to be attractive. You look great just the way you are."

The demon gives you a warm smile, then continues more calmly, "Thanks, human. Surely you have things you find more attractive than others, though. A 'type', if you will. I can become nearly anything, if I am fed enough lust. In fact, I can make changes to your body, too. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

The demon's eyes suddenly go wide, as a realization hits them. They stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we don't really think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

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

Option	Page
Female pronouns	18
Male pronouns	164
Neutral pronouns	310

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demoness. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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

Option	Page
Cock	23
Pussy	88
Belrye's choice, either is good	126

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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

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

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

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

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

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

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

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

Option	Page
Boob groping	29
Explore her ass	60
Explore her dick	64
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	68
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	72
French kiss	76
Just hold her for a bit	80
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	84

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you also can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

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

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

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	33
Friends with benefits	56
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"I dunno," you say, "I was thinking kinda tame and vanilla. Maybe... a bit romantic?"

Belrye nestles back against you, and you feel her hands sandwiching yours against her soft, furry breasts. You can feel her nipples, firm against your palms. "Mmm, I think we can do that, Summoner." A moment later, you feel her shift and roll over beside you, followed by the sensation of the side of her muzzled head resting against your cheek. "This *does* feel nice." Your arms wrap around eachother in a gentle embrace, for a moment just enjoying the experience of being close to eachother. For several minutes, the only sound you hear is her breath.

Any doubts you may have had about Belrye melt away in those warm, furry arms. And even if they hadn't, feeling her lips press against yours after the long silence would have definitely sealed the deal. Rather than starting to make out with you, though, she pulls away and goes back to resting her head on you. "So, ready for another question, Summoner?" You nod, before realizing she can't see you. Just as you are about to speak, though, Belrye softly says, "That feels like a nod." Of course, she's resting against your cheek, so she would definitely be able to feel it. She slides a hand slowly down your back, being careful not to graze you with her claws.

Belrye abruptly asks, "So, how do you feel about being human?"

"Uh, what do you mean? I guess I've kinda always been one, you know? Hard to really compare it to anything. It's probably a lot less fluffy than you're used to. And, uh, I'm sure feet are different. And—" You are interrupted by a soft chuckle.

"No, no, silly. What I mean is, do you enjoy being human? Like, if you could be something else, is that something you would like?"

"Oh! Um, what did you have in mind?" Of all the questions you were expecting, this wasn't on the list.

"Well, you could be pretty much anything. Like, you could still walk and talk just like a human. But I know I look a lot like one of your world's goats. You could be one too. Or maybe a different kind of animal. I could even make you a dragon or something, if you'd like!"

"Wait, you can even do things like that?!" You are a bit taken aback. How is something like that even possible? You're sure it's some sort of magic, but still. *Wait, did I just go, "just magic," like that was a normal thing?* It feels like your entire world has been very rapidly shifting. While it is quite disorienting, in a way, you hope it never stops. As much as your mind is exhausted from one impossible thing after another, Belrye has already been just about the best thing to happen to you that you can think of.

"Absolutely! My abilities are all about reshaping people, helping them

experience as much pleasure as possible. Look at it this way. A creature that lives on fish is gonna develop stuff that makes them really good at fishing, right? Well, I live on lust, so my people have come up with all kinds of different ways of getting as much of it as we can." You can practically hear the smile in her voice. Belrye seems to greatly enjoy teaching you about demons, Hell, and all of those kinds of things. Who knows, maybe she could even teach you some magic of your own sometime. Sounds like you'll probably be spending time together for a while.

In any case, you think about her question. Any species? Even fantasy stuff like dragons?

But then, reality sinks in. How would you explain *that* to someone? Or if this whole thing with the cult falls through, how would you ever go back to normal? Could you even get a job like that? They would probably either lock you up or put you into some freakshow. Maybe Belrye has some ideas?

"So, I don't know how long all of this stuff is going to last. Like the cult, me being here, any of it. What, uh, what happens afterward?"

"Well," Belrye explains, "it depends on what you want, really. Like, I could turn you back with enough lust, no problem. Or maybe you would decide to come back to Hell with me. Nobody would bat an eye, back there. Either way, I don't think you have anything to worry about, there."

"And how do the, uh, innards work? Like I assume you would need to change a lot of how my whole body functions, wouldn't you?"

"Well, for the most part it's just your outsides that change. Like everything stays in the same place, for the most part. If you wanted to become something that flies..." She thinks a moment before continuing, "I probably couldn't make you fly, but you could certainly glide. I know enough about how wings work to be able to copy their shape and design. The hardest part are the muscles. Making a creature your size fly would mean completely restructuring your chest. While something like that *can* be done, my understanding is that most don't find the result very pleasing."

Making up your mind, you reply...

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

Option	Page
“I think I’ll just stay human.”	37
Alligator	0
Bat	0
Bull/Cow	0
Cardinal	0
Crow	0
Dragon	0
Elephant	0
Ferret	0
Fox	0
Giraffe	0
Goat	0
Goblin	0
Gecko	0
Horse	0
Kobold	0
Mouse	0
Panda	0
Pig	0
Rabbit	0
Reindeer	0
Skunk	0
Snake	0
Tanuki	0
Tiger	0
Wolf	0

"I think I'll just stay human," you reply. After all, things are already weird enough without adding another layer on top of it. Besides, how would you explain that to, well, anyone at all?

"No problem, human it is!" Belrye says with a smile, "That takes quite a bit of lust to do anyway, so that will free it up for other stuff." She lets out a moan as you give both of her firm nipples a squeeze. "Mmm, but how about me? I don't have to stay a goat, you know. I could be aaanything at all... Though those kinds of things take a lot of lust to do. It's a lot easier just making things bigger or smaller, you know."

"But like, you can change yourself back, right?" You assume that if she can change you back, she could probably change herself too, but you figure it is better to ask than to assume.

"Of course, Summoner, but thanks for asking. No, I'm not stuck in whatever form I end up taking on. Actually, my body now is pretty much how I was born. With lust being in short supply, it's really hard to make changes."

"So are all of you like that, when summoned? Kind of the, uh, default setup?"

"Most of us. We lust demons are kinda the bottom of the barrel, y'know? We are also probably the most dependent on humans. We can't eat demonic lust—it has to be a creature originally from your plane. Humans born on Hell still have some, but after two or three generations it fades away." You expect to hear resentment in her voice, but somehow her tone of acceptance hits harder. It is the voice of someone who feels her situation can't be changed.

"Wait, uh, humans can be born in Hell?" That thought had never occurred to you. After all, anything you had ever heard of Hell was that humans who didn't follow the tenants of their religion wound up there, and that it was a place of punishment or suffering.

"Oh, yeah! I mean, if you're there, find some woman and fuck, she can get pregnant just like she can here. There aren't nearly as many humans there as demons, but there are plenty who live there. It would be kinda weird if you couldn't, wouldn't it?"

"Like, uh, is it an 'eternal damnation' kind of thing, or—"

You hear Belrye snort, responding with a chuckle, "No, no. Well, some are there because they were exiled from other places, yeah. But most are there either for business, because they want to live there, because they were born there, or whatever. I mean, there are some planes who dump off exiles there, but it's not like our plane plays by different physical rules than yours does."

After a long pause, you ask, "So, what's it like there?"

"It's got its good and bad sides, just like I'm sure you have here. It is a feudal system, with kings, queens, dukes, duchesses, and all of that.

Sometimes you'll get to see one of the nobles go by. But if you're not a noble, you are generally working as a farmer, servant, errand-runner, that kind of thing."

"How about you? What did you do?"

"Well, I lived in an old crate and did massages, polished hooves, those kinds of things." Though you can't see it, you can hear the shrug in her voice, "I know that's probably kinda disappointing, but I'm nobody special, really."

You wrap your arms around her, pulling her in for a hug. "Well, you're very special to *me!* I mean, nobody else would give me the time of day out there. But you... I mean, you're here. With me. In this bed. I think that's a bigger shock for me than you being a demon, even!"

She giggles, "Hey now, you're pretty awesome yourself, Summoner. I mean, you summoned me here all by yourself, right?"

"Well, I mean, someone else walked me through the whole thing..."

"You drew all of the symbols yourself, though. The summoning would have ended in disaster for you and anyone else who drew any of the symbols if they had done any. Whether you were helped or not, you managed to do it yourself. That's no small feat, you know!" She rubs back up against you, adding, "But yeah, is there any particular species you'd like me to be?"

You think for a moment. "So wait, let's say I said I wanted you to be a human. You'd still be a demon, right?"

"Yup! Only my appearance changes. The easiest way to tell is that my eyes will stay red, no matter what form I take. But I'll still be a demon underneath."

"Ah, okay. Well, then..."

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

Option	Page
“I think I like you best as a goat.”	41
Alligator	0
Bat	0
Bull/Cow	0
Cardinal	0
Crow	0
Dragon	0
Elephant	0
Ferret	0
Fox	0
Giraffe	0
Goblin	0
Gecko	0
Horse	0
Human	0
Kobold	0
Mouse	0
Panda	0
Pig	0
Rabbit	0
Reindeer	0
Skunk	0
Snake	0
Tanuki	0
Tiger	0
Wolf	0

"I think I like you best as a goat," you say, after thinking for a bit.

"Cool, you're really easy on the species thing then. That means we can get to *other* stuff!" She reaches down behind herself and gives your hard cock a rub, being careful to not scratch it with her claws. "So, what kinds of stuff are you into, Summoner?"

"O-oh, you mean like anything weird or fetishes or anything?"

"Yeah! It doesn't have to be weird either, you know. Just kinda makes things easier if I know what really gets you going."

Feeling suddenly put on the spot, you quickly ask, "Uh, what about yours?"

"I asked you first, but I *guess* I can give you time to come up with your answer," she chuckles. "So mine, huh? Well, I guess you could say I'm kind of a hedonist. If it feels good, I like it. But the whole 'lust demon' thing means that I get quite a bit of sympathetic lust when I am with a human. So like, if you're really into something, I'll naturally start to get into it too, because I'm feeling a lot of the same pleasure you are."

"Are, there any, um, things you *wouldn't* do?"

"Nnnope!" she replies, playfully, "I mean, I'm a demoness who's all about getting off. There's no such thing as a long-term injury for me, and I don't even feel pain in the same way that you do."

"You don't?"

"So, I feel pain in kinda the same way you would see a warning light come on for a machine. Like, you know it is damaging the machine, but there's no instinctive attempt to stop it. And at times, you might even keep pushing it if you really need it to go just a few more seconds or minutes. That's how demons feel pain. It's more like, 'Huh, I feel like blood shouldn't be leaking from there. Eh, guess I should move that arm out of the way,' rather than any sort of panic. There used to be a very common myth that demons don't feel pain. I can see why they might think that, but it's not actually true."

"Huh, I never would have thought of that."

"I mean, I'm from a whole new plane of existence, for you. There's plenty of stuff you wouldn't think to ask! But don't worry, I'll try my best to remember that and fill you in, okay?"

"Thanks," you say, "I…I really mean that. Thank you." *Why is the demon I summoned the only one willing to take the time to actually explain things to me?*

"Speaking of which, we also don't have the same kinds of social boundaries that you do. I know a lot of things are considered 'off limits' for humans, sexually. For us, anything goes. I'm not going to pressure you, but I want you to know that even stuff you wouldn't tell aaanyone else is fair game. And

actually, depending on what it is, there are ways I can make it a bit more, um, 'socially okay' for you. Not sure if there is a better word for that."

"Sorry, it's just that a whole lot of things I never thought would happen are kinda hitting all at once, and I'm struggling with all the new possibilities?"

"It's okay, Summoner. Believe it or not, you're not the first virgin to summon a demon. But yeah, I'll do anything you can imagine..." She rubs her hands over yours, pressing yours against her breasts to give them another squeeze as she lets out a low moan. "So, forget about whether or not you think it's possible. Forget about whether you think I would be into it. Forget what anyone might say if they knew. I suppose we should probably also figure out if you'd rather your dick was going in my ass or vice versa, too," she giggles. "So yeah, what makes you cum hardest, Summoner?"

"...You promise not to judge?"

"I promise. I think you humans have a saying—something about throwing rocks when you live in a glass house? Well, *my* house is made of porn and spattered in cum. I'm not sure what that has to do with rocks, but I won't judge you anyway." She pauses for a moment, before continuing in a soft voice, "I think you've had some very bad experiences, before summoning me. Just remember, I'm not like any of them. I'm probably about as different from them as can be. Think of this as a fresh start."

"Y-yeah. Oh, and you too. This is a fresh start for you, okay? No more lust-starved-ness, for you! So, as for what I'm into..."

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

Option	Page
No kinks, but topping only	45
No kinks, but bottoming only	0
No kinks, enjoy top or bottom	0
Top into Dilation/Stretching	0
Bottom into Dilation/Stretching	0
Versatile into Dilation/Stretching	0
Top into Pregnancy/Lactation	0
Bottom into Pregnancy/Lactation	0
Versatile into Pregnancy/Lactation	0
Top into groups	0
Bottom into groups	0
Versatile into Groups	0
Top into Filth	0
Bottom into Filth	0
Versatile into Filth	0
Top into Hypersexuality	0
Bottom into Hypersexuality	0
Versatile into Hypersexuality	0
Top into Mouthplay	0
Bottom into Mouthplay	0
Versatile into Mouthplay	0
Top, the kinkier, the better	0
Bottom, the kinkier, the better	0
Versatile, the kinkier, the better	0

"To be honest with you? I don't really have any. I guess I'm kinda boring."

"Not at all! Things don't need to be kinky to be fun, you know!" You feel her hand behind your head, pulling you in for a kiss. As your lips meet, her body slides toward yours, and a moment later you are rolled onto your back as she climbs on top of you. She then slides down, and you feel her start to guide your dick toward her.

Breaking the kiss, she gently says, "Okay, so since this is the first time for *both* of us, just relax and let it happen. It doesn't have to last for hours, we don't have to break the bed, just... relax..."

You feel the tip of your cock press up against her ass. It's hard to relax when you're rock hard and trying not to blow it your first time, but you try. You feel her slide lower, the head popping inside as Belrye lets out a small gasp. "Mmm, waaay better than toys..." she moans.

Inside, she feels like an inferno. You aren't sure what it is normally supposed to feel like—stories you've read often make a point of mentioning the warmth—but she feels genuinely hot. You suppose that makes sense, given the whole Hell thing, but you definitely weren't prepared for it.

You can tell Belrye is trying to hold back from slamming herself down on you, to ease you into your first time. With a grin, you say, "You know, y—oh—you don't have to hold back, either. Just let it go, okay?"

The next thing you know, Belrye's furry butt is pressed firmly against you, your dick buried balls deep in the demoness. She then lifts slowly up a few inches before slamming back down. You are a bit embarrassed that you are already close, since it feels like things just started.

As if reading your mind, Belrye reassures you, "Just cum when you're ready, Summoner. We'll have many, *many* more nights like this, so you don't need to try to last. Besides, I'm absolutely *starving,* and I can't wait to taste your lust."

Between the need in her voice, the force of her hips, the heat of her body, and the indescribable sensations your dick is experiencing, that is enough to send you over the edge. Your body stiffens, and you hold Belrye's hips as you empty your balls into her.

You feel her shudder, herself, though not in the same way. Hers feels less like an orgasm, and more like someone taking the first bite of a delicious meal. Nonetheless, you still feel a hot, wet warmth splash across your body. It takes you a moment to realize that was her own cum.

As your orgasm passes, your body starts to go limp on the bed, and Belrye rolls off of you. "S-sorry, you said you wanted to taste it, but—"

"Oh, no it wasn't your cum I wanted to taste. Though, uh, I would like to taste that sometime too. It was your lust. Every last drop of it was absolutely

delicious, Summoner."

"I-it was?"

"Yup!"

"So wait, how did *you* cum that quick?"

"Well, I talked before about sympathetic pleasure, right? Well, when you cum, that pretty much means I do."

"Huh," you reply, too overwhelmed by everything that just happened to even question it. As you feel Belrye's cum starting to cool on your chest, you ask, "So, uh, should we get the light so we can clean up?"

"Sure! It looks like it should be this panel right here..." A moment later, the room slowly lights up. "Oh good, it doesn't just turn on all at once."

You look over at Belrye, seeing the demoness still half-hard, with a dribble of cum down the side of her shaft. Looking down at your chest, you can see the mess she made—it looks like just normal cum, to you.

Looking around, you realize there's no shower in here. Your eyes glance over the sink, but that doesn't seem especially effective. Still, it's what you have available. There is a washcloth draped over the side of it, so you figure you can make it work.

Looking behind you, you see Belrye crouched over the floor drain, with your cum running out of her. "Not bad for a first load," she says, looking up at you with a wink. Since she seems preoccupied, you start by washing her cum off of your chest, before working your way down to your dick. It is much cleaner than you would expect, given that you were just ass-fucking a demoness with it. You think back to what was said earlier about demons not needing to eat, though, and you suppose it makes sense.

Belrye walks over, and you start to clean her up. "Mmm, thank you Summoner."

"Oh? For what?"

"For cleaning me. You could have just as easily tossed the washcloth at me and had me do it myself."

"Nah, gotta take care of my demon, you know?"

She wraps her arms around your shoulders, as you continue to clean her. "And that's why I'm thanking you. You're so kind!"

"Now, why don't you turn around so I can take care of your ass?"

Belrye eagerly turns around, spreading her asscheeks and shaking her tail happily. You start to wipe her clean, eliciting a few moans from her in the process before you are satisfied she is spotless. "There we are, good as new!"

As the two of you make your way back to the bed to relax a bit, Belrye smiles, "Looks like we managed to miss the bed, Summoner."

"Yeah, that makes things easier," you laugh.

As the two of you lie back down on the bed, you ask, “Wait, how did you see to turn the lights back on?”

“Oh, so the panel glows with a tiny bit of magic when it’s off. Demons can see that, but I guess humans can’t? Or maybe you just need some training and practice.”

“Ah, okay.”

After lying together in silence for a few minutes, enjoying eachother’s company as you recover, Belrye gives you a playful look. “Sooo Summoner. Now that I’ve had a nice meal of your lust, let’s put it to good use. I can change either my own body or yours. Anything in particular you’d like, hmm?”

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

Option	Page
Taller	50
Belrye Taller	0
Shorter	0
Belrye Shorter	0
Larger Breasts	0
Belrye Larger Breasts	0
Belrye Smaller Breasts	0
Bigger Nipples	0
Belrye Bigger Nipples	0
Smaller Nipples	0
Belrye Smaller Nipples	0
Larger Penis	0
Belrye Larger Penis	0
Smaller Penis	0
Belrye Smaller Penis	0
Add Flare	0
Belrye Bigger Flare	0
Belrye Remove Flare	0
Add Knot	0
Belrye Add Knot	0
Larger Balls	0
Belrye Larger Balls	0
Smaller Balls	0
Belrye Smaller Balls	0
Trait: Cum Factory	0
Belrye Trait: Cum Factory	0

"You know, I think I'd like to be taller, if I could."

"Taller? No problem!" Belrye sits up on the bed next to you. "Okay, this is probably gonna be easiest if you sit on the edge of the bed."

You do as she suggests, and she rubs her hands against your shoulders and down your back. "Just getting a better feel for you," she says, massaging and feeling your muscles and down your spine.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I'm gonna be reshaping your body, right? I kinda need to make sure everything still works. Same number of vertebrae, two ears, one heart, four lungs..." She chuckles, though she sees that you are a bit nervous. You hadn't really thought about that, and your mind starts to wander to any number of horrific things that could happen if she makes a mistake.

"It's okay, really! Look, nobody taught you how to breathe, did they? And yet, from the day you were born, you can even do it in your sleep! It's the same way for me, with this. It's nice and easy. A bit of pulling here, a bit of stretching there. I'm told it doesn't even hurt..."

You take a deep breath, slowly letting it out as you straighten your back and try to relax. You focus on your breathing, feeling as Belrye continues to rub and massage your arms and legs. Your eyes close, as you let out a contented groan. "Okay, I think I'm ready."

"That's good, because I'm almost done!" Belrye giggles, "You just relax a moment longer—just a bit left to go..." She slides off the bed, finishing working her way down your legs and even your feet. "Aaand done!"

You start to rise to your feet, with Belrye holding a hand against you to help steady you. "There we go, niiice and slow." Eventually, you rise to your feet. While it is hard to tell for sure, you would guess you are maybe half a foot taller. Belrye certainly doesn't come up as far as she had on you a few minutes ago.

She begins to walk you through a few things, to help you start to get used to your new height. "Okay, now could you walk across the room for me? Good, now backstep. Step sideways. Touch your nose." As you follow each instruction, she explains, "Everything should all be the same, proportionally—it's just that everything's a bit bigger now."

After a few more minutes, she gives you a wide grin and says, "Okay, Summoner, looks like I didn't accidentally kill you! Not that I thought I would, of course, but I've never done this before, so I was maaaybe a little nervous." She looks quite pleased with herself, then says, "Oh, right, you were going to ask about that book. With all the wards and stuff, I'm guessing I need to stay here?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply. You aren't sure what the requirements are

before letting a demon out, which is something you will need to check with Terra on.

You put the robes on, noticing that they don't reach nearly down to the floor like they used to. You might need to get some new clothes to fit you better, now. Picking up the book, you give Belrye one last hug before stepping out the door. You will need to remember to get her some games or something to read while she is here, since it seems she can read English well.

You walk down the corridor, thankful that the path is fairly straightforward. You pretty much just need to get to the elevator, which will drop you off pretty close to Terra's office. Since she appears to be the one in charge, she is probably the best person to start with, as far as questions.

As the elevator doors close behind you, you hesitate a moment. "Uh. . . ground floor?" There is a pleasant *ding,* and you feel the elevator start to rise. While you wait, your thoughts drift to what their end-goal is for Belrye. If humanity was looking for some sort of alliance, shouldn't that be handled by some kind of diplomat? You doubt you are humanity putting its best foot forward.

But then, what about Belrye? Nowhere during the summoning process did you ask for her sp—

The elevator comes to a stop, and the doors slide open. Everything seems quiet, leading you to wonder what time it is. You will need to either find a way to charge your phone or find some replacement for timekeeping. As you walk down the corridor, you smirk a little. On this floor, everything looks very much like a typical church. The left wall is covered by a row of stained glass windows, though their original imagery has been replaced by geometric patterns. In between, you see signs that hadn't caught your eye before. One is the hand of a demon shaking the hand of a human, while others welcome both human and demonic newcomers.

Realizing you had walked past Terra's office, you come back and knock on the door.

"Come in."

Opening the door, you step inside to find Terra reading a thick, heavy book behind her desk, though you are surprised to see her holding a pen in her other hand. As she looks up and sees you, she gives you a small smile. "Ah, I knew you would stop by sooner or later. I'm not great at onboarding, but the normal person was busy." With her pen, she writes a line in the book before closing it and setting it down on the table. She then asks, "Now, I'm sure you're here with questions. Why don't we start with those?"

"So, what's the long-term goal with Belrye? Oh, uh, that's the demon. Like. . . what am I supposed to working toward with her?"

"The biggest thing you need to do is get them used to social norms here.

For example, a lust demon doesn't understand concepts like someone being 'too young' or indecent exposure. You will need to explain that to them. They don't need to be a model of Victorian etiquette, but they should be able to stay off the sex-offender list. Make sense?"

"Yeah," you say with a chuckle, "Oh, another thing..." You pull the book out from your robe, opening it to the missing section from previously, "There seems to be a problem. Take a look at this."

She looks at your book, replying, "Yeah, we have had to make some very hasty edits to these. We are learning more every day, so pretty much as soon as one of these is printed, it's already out of date. It's definitely keeping the people in the printing room busy, though." Something about that explanation strikes you as off, but you will need to think more about it later.

"Alright," you reply aloud, "So, I've been wondering. All the remodeling, excavating, feeding everyone, furniture, and everything obviously costs money. Where does that come from? Like, nobody's handed me an offering plate or anything."

"I'm impressed, most people don't think to ask that one so soon. Our funding comes from three wealthy individuals who originally founded the cult. They were convinced that extra-planar stuff, portals, and things like that were real. But they felt the big thing holding humanity back was a lack of funding and organization. There are small groups of friends, or individuals in their basements, but what if some real money and planning was thrown behind it? About a month or so ago, we had our first successful summoning. That is why we were suddenly looking for more summoners to perfect and better understand the techniques."

"So, why are we specifically summoning lust and wrath de—"

"Oh!" Terra interjects, "Sorry, I just realized there's an important part I haven't explained yet. So, books..." She opens the large book on her desk that she was looking at before, turning it so that you can read. It almost looks like you are reading the output from a chat program, in several different colors of ink. "Books work a lot like a chat program or a database. Using specific symbols, you can link two of them together. Like this one? I use it to talk with the other department heads, sort of like a group-chat."

She closes it again, continuing by pulling out another, much smaller book. You see her flip to the title page of your book, draw a symbol on the inside cover of the new one, and then hand your book back to you. "Now, the last half of the book should be blank pages. Turn to the first one of those." You do, and a moment later she begins to write in the one she is holding. Inside yours, words start to appear. "So as you can see, the words appear here." While you are still trying to make sense of what you have seen, she hands you

a pen and tells you to write something back.

You don't have anything specific to say, so you just write, "Hello," which you then see appear inside her book. She then closes hers, setting it and the pen on the desk in front of her. "Now, since that book is linked with yours, why don't you give that to your demon? It will give you a way to communicate when you are apart."

There was something you had been in the middle of asking, but it seems to have slipped your mind after seeing a demonstration of book based text chat. Still, it had almost felt like you were being deliberately cut off. Maybe that is just your imagination, though. You thank her for the book and pen, tucking both into your pocket. Out of the corner of your eye, you notice a faint, rectangular outline in the pocket of Terra's robe. It seems about the size of a cellphone, significantly smaller than your own book. You make a point of not staring, but given that electricity doesn't seem to be in abundant supply here, it would be strange for her to carry a phone.

"So, where there any other questions that you have?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	6'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.3"	0.5"
Penis Length	5.1"	6"
Penis Thickness	1.5"	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	1.4"	1.5"

Option	Page
“Nothing else I can think of.”	0
“Could I get a robe for Belrye?”	0

"I dunno," you say, "I was thinking kinda like 'friends with benefits', or something along those lines?"

Belrye nestles back against you, and you feel her hands sandwiching yours against her soft, furry breasts. You can feel her nipples, firm against your palms. "Mmm, I think we can do that, Summoner." A moment later, you feel her shift and roll over beside you, followed by the sensation of her lips against your cheek as she gives it a kiss. "This *does* feel nice." Your arms wrap around eachother in a gentle embrace, for a moment just enjoying the experience of being close to eachother. For several minutes, the only sound you hear is her breath.

Any doubts you may have had about Belrye melt away in those warm, furry arms. And even if they hadn't, feeling her lips press against yours after the long silence would have definitely sealed the deal. Rather than starting to make out with you, though, she pulls away and goes back to resting her head on you. "So, ready for another question, Summoner?"

You nod, before realizing she can't see you. You give a quick, "Yeah," in reply. She slides a hand slowly down your back, being careful not to graze you with her claws.

Belrye abruptly asks, "So, how do you feel about being human?"

"Uh, what do you mean? I guess I've kinda always been one, you know? Hard to really compare it to anything. It's probably a lot less fluffy than you're used to. And, uh, I'm sure feet are different. And—" You are interrupted by a soft chuckle.

"No, no, silly. What I mean is, do you enjoy being human? Like, if you could be something else, is that something you would like?"

"Oh! Um, what did you have in mind?" Of all the questions you were expecting, this wasn't on the list.

"Well, you could be pretty much anything. Like, you could still walk and talk just like a human. But I know I look a lot like one of your world's goats. You could be one too. Or maybe a different kind of animal. I could even make you a dragon or something, if you'd like!"

"Wait, you can even do things like that?!" You are a bit taken aback. How is something like that even possible? You're sure it's some sort of magic, but still. *Wait, did I just go, "just magic," like that was a normal thing?* It feels like your entire world has been very rapidly shifting. While it is quite disorienting, in a way, you hope it never stops. As much as your mind is exhausted from one impossible thing after another, Belrye has already been awesome, and you can't wait to spend more time with her both in and out of bed.

"Absolutely! My abilities are all about reshaping people, helping them

experience as much pleasure as possible. Look at it this way. A creature that lives on fish is gonna develop stuff that makes them really good at fishing, right? Well, I live on lust, so my people have come up with all kinds of different ways of getting as much of it as we can." You can practically hear the smile in her voice. Belrye seems to greatly enjoy teaching you about demons, Hell, and all of those kinds of things. Who knows, maybe she could even teach you some magic of your own sometime. Sounds like you'll probably be spending time together for a while.

In any case, you think about her question. Any species? Even fantasy stuff like dragons?

But then, reality sinks in. How would you explain *that* to someone? Or if this whole thing with the cult falls through, how would you ever go back to normal? Could you even get a job like that? They would probably either lock you up or put you into some freakshow. Maybe Belrye has some ideas?

"So, I don't know how long all of this stuff is going to last. Like the cult, me being here, any of it. What, uh, what happens afterward?"

"Well," Belrye explains, "it depends on what you want, really. Like, I could turn you back with enough lust, no problem. Or maybe you would decide to come back to Hell with me. Nobody would bat an eye, back there. Either way, I don't think you have anything to worry about, there."

"And how do the, uh, innards work? Like I assume you would need to change a lot of how my whole body functions, wouldn't you?"

"Well, for the most part it's just your outsides that change. Like everything stays in the same place, for the most part. If you wanted to become something that flies..." She thinks a moment before continuing, "I probably couldn't make you fly, but you could certainly glide. I know enough about how wings work to be able to copy their shape and design. The hardest part are the muscles. Making a creature your size fly would mean completely restructuring your chest. While something like that *can* be done, my understanding is that most don't find the result very pleasing."

Making up your mind, you reply...

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

Option	Page
“I think I’ll just stay human.”	0
Alligator	0
Bat	0
Bull/Cow	0
Cardinal	0
Crow	0
Dragon	0
Elephant	0
Ferret	0
Fox	0
Giraffe	0
Goat	0
Goblin	0
Gecko	0
Horse	0
Kobold	0
Mouse	0
Panda	0
Pig	0
Rabbit	0
Reindeer	0
Skunk	0
Snake	0
Tanuki	0
Tiger	0
Wolf	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

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

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

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

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

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

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

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

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

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

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

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

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

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

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

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

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Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

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

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

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

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

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

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

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

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

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

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

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

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

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

Making up your mind, you decide...

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

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

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

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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

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

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

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

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

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

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

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

Option	Page
Boob groping	94
Explore her ass	98
Explore her dick	102
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	106
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	110
French kiss	114
Just hold her for a bit	118
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	122

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

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

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

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

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

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

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

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

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

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

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

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

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

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

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

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

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

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

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

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

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

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

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

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

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

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

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

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

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

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

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

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

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

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

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

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

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

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

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

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Boob groping	132
Explore her ass	136
Explore her dick	140
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	144
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	148
French kiss	152
Just hold her for a bit	156
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	160

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

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

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

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

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

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

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

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

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

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

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

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

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

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

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

Stat	You	Belrye
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

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

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

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

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

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

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

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

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

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

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

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

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

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

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

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

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

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

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

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Species	Human	Goat
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped our or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "but I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you felt genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	169
Pussy	234
Belrye's choice, either is good	272

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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

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

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

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

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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

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

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

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

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

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

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Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	175
Explore his ass	206
Explore his dick	210
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	214
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	218
French kiss	222
Just hold him for a bit	226
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	230

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
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Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	179
Friends with benefits	202
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"I dunno," you say, "I was thinking kinda tame and vanilla. Maybe... a bit romantic?"

Belrye nestles back against you, and you feel his hands sandwiching yours against his soft, furry breasts. You can feel his nipples, firm against your palms. "Mmm, I think we can do that, Summoner." A moment later, you feel him shift and roll over beside you, followed by the sensation of the side of his muzzled head resting against your cheek. "This *does* feel nice." Your arms wrap around eachother in a gentle embrace, for a moment just enjoying the experience of being close to eachother. For several minutes, the only sound you hear is his breath as you hold eachother.

Any doubts you may have had about Belrye melt away in those warm, furry arms. And even if they hadn't, feeling his lips press against yours after the long silence would have definitely sealed the deal. Rather than starting to make out with you, though, he pulls away and goes back to resting his head on you. "So, ready for another question, Summoner?" You nod, before realizing he can't see you. Just as you are about to speak, though, Belrye softly says, "That feels like a nod." Of course, he's resting against your cheek, so he would definitely be able to feel it. He slides a hand slowly down your back, being careful not to graze you with his claws.

Belrye suddenly asks, "So, how do you feel about being human?"

"Uh, what do you mean? I guess I've kinda always been one, you know? Hard to really compare it to anything. It's probably a lot less fluffy than you're used to. And, uh, I'm sure feet are different. And—" You are interrupted by a soft chuckle.

"No, no, silly. What I mean is, do you enjoy being human? Like, if you could be something else, is that something you would like?"

"Oh! Um, what did you have in mind?" Of all the questions you were expecting, this wasn't on the list.

"Well, you could be pretty much anything. Like, you could still walk and talk just like a human. But I know I look a lot like one of your world's goats. You could be one too. Or maybe a different kind of animal. I could even make you a dragon or something, if you'd like!"

"Wait, you can even do things like that?!" You are a bit taken aback. How is something like that even possible? You're sure it's some sort of magic, but still. *Wait, did I just go, "just magic," like that was a normal thing?* It feels like your entire world has been very rapidly shifting. While it is quite disorienting, in a way, you hope it never stops. As much as your mind is exhausted from one impossible thing after another, Belrye has already been just about the best thing to happen to you that you can think of.

"Absolutely! My abilities are all about reshaping people, helping them

experience as much pleasure as possible. Look at it this way. A creature that lives on fish is gonna develop stuff that makes them really good at fishing, right? Well, I live on lust, so my people have come up with all kinds of different ways of getting as much of it as we can." You can practically hear the smile in his voice. Belrye seems to greatly enjoy teaching you about demons, Hell, and all of those kinds of things. Who knows, maybe he could even teach you some magic of your own sometime. Sounds like you'll probably be spending time together for a while.

In any case, you think about his question. Any species? Even fantasy stuff like dragons?

But then, reality sinks in. How would you explain *that* to someone? Or if this whole thing with the cult falls through, how would you ever go back to normal? Could you even get a job like that? They would probably either lock you up or put you into some freakshow. Maybe Belrye has some ideas?

"So, I don't know how long all of this stuff is going to last. Like the cult, me being here, any of it. What, uh, what happens afterward?"

"Well," Belrye explains, "it depends on what you want, really. Like, I could turn you back with enough lust, no problem. Or maybe you would decide to come back to Hell with me. Nobody would bat an eye, back there. Either way, I don't think you have anything to worry about, there."

"And how do the, uh, innards work? Like I assume you would need to change a lot of how my whole body functions, wouldn't you?"

"Well, for the most part it's just your outsides that change. Like everything stays in the same place, for the most part. If you wanted to become something that flies..." He thinks a moment before continuing, "I probably couldn't make you fly, but you could certainly glide. I know enough about how wings work to be able to copy their shape and design. The hardest part are the muscles. Making a creature your size fly would mean completely restructuring your chest. While something like that *can* be done, my understanding is that most don't find the result very pleasing."

Making up your mind, you reply...

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

Option	Page
“I think I’ll just stay human.”	183
Alligator	0
Bat	0
Bull/Cow	0
Cardinal	0
Crow	0
Dragon	0
Elephant	0
Ferret	0
Fox	0
Giraffe	0
Goat	0
Goblin	0
Gecko	0
Horse	0
Kobold	0
Mouse	0
Panda	0
Pig	0
Rabbit	0
Reindeer	0
Skunk	0
Snake	0
Tanuki	0
Tiger	0
Wolf	0

"I think I'll just stay human," you reply. After all, things are already weird enough without adding another layer on top of it. Besides, how would you explain that to, well, anyone at all?

"No problem, human it is!" Belrye says with a smile, "That takes quite a bit of lust to do anyway, so that will free it up for other stuff." He lets out a moan as you give both of his firm nipples a squeeze. "Mmm, but how about me? I don't have to stay a goat, you know. I could be aaanything at all... Though those kinds of things take a lot of lust to do. It's a lot easier just making things bigger or smaller, you know."

"But like, you can change yourself back, right?" You assume that if he can change you back, he could probably change himself too, but you figure it is better to ask than to assume.

"Of course, Summoner, but thanks for asking. No, I'm not stuck in whatever form I end up taking on. Actually, my body now is pretty much how I was born. With lust being in short supply, it's really hard to make changes."

"So are all of you like that, when summoned? Kind of the, uh, default setup?"

"Most of us. We lust demons are kinda the bottom of the barrel, y'know? We are also probably the most dependent on humans. We can't eat demonic lust—it has to be a creature originally from your plane. Humans born on Hell still have some, but after two or three generations it fades away." You expect to hear resentment in his voice, but somehow his tone of acceptance hits harder. It is the voice of someone who feels his situation can't be changed.

"Wait, uh, humans can be born in Hell?" That thought had never occurred to you. After all, anything you had ever heard of Hell was that humans who didn't follow the tenants of their religion wound up there, and that it was a place of punishment or suffering.

"Oh, yeah! I mean, if you're there, find some woman and fuck, she can get pregnant just like she can here. There aren't nearly as many humans there as demons, but there are plenty who live there. It would be kinda weird if you couldn't, wouldn't it?"

"Like, uh, is it an 'eternal damnation' kind of thing, or—"

You hear Belrye snort, responding with a chuckle, "No, no. Well, some are there because they were exiled from other places, yeah. But most are there either for business, because they want to live there, because they were born there, or whatever. I mean, there are some planes who dump off exiles there, but it's not like our plane plays by different physical rules than yours does."

After a long pause, you ask, "So, what's it like there?"

"It's got its good and bad sides, just like I'm sure you have here. It is a feudal system, with kings, queens, dukes, duchesses, and all of that.

Sometimes you'll get to see one of the nobles go by. But if you're not a noble, you are generally working as a farmer, servant, errand-runner, that kind of thing."

"How about you? What did you do?"

"Well, I lived in an old crate and did massages, polished hooves, those kinds of things." Though you can't see it, you can hear the shrug in his voice, "I know that's probably kinda disappointing, but I'm nobody special, really."

You wrap your arms around him, pulling him in for a hug. "Well, you're very special to *me!* I mean, nobody else would give me the time of day out there. But you... I mean, you're here. With me. In this bed. I think that's a bigger shock for me than you being a demon, even!"

He giggles, "Hey now, you're pretty awesome yourself, Summoner. I mean, you summoned me here all by yourself, right?"

"Well, I mean, someone else walked me through the whole thing..."

"You drew all of the symbols yourself, though. The summoning would have ended in disaster for you and anyone else who drew any of the symbols if they had done any. Whether you were helped or not, you managed to do it yourself. That's no small feat, you know!" He rubs back up against you, adding, "But yeah, is there any particular species you'd like me to be?"

You think for a moment. "So wait, let's say I said I wanted you to be a human. You'd still be a demon, right?"

"Yup! Only my appearance changes. The easiest way to tell is that my eyes will stay red, no matter what form I take. But I'll still be a demon underneath."

"Ah, okay. Well, then..."

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

Option	Page
“I think I like you best as a goat.”	187
Alligator	0
Bat	0
Bull/Cow	0
Cardinal	0
Crow	0
Dragon	0
Elephant	0
Ferret	0
Fox	0
Giraffe	0
Goblin	0
Gecko	0
Horse	0
Human	0
Kobold	0
Mouse	0
Panda	0
Pig	0
Rabbit	0
Reindeer	0
Skunk	0
Snake	0
Tanuki	0
Tiger	0
Wolf	0

"I think I like you best as a goat," you say, after thinking for a bit.

"Cool, you're really easy on the species thing then. That means we can get to *other* stuff!" He reaches down behind himself and gives your hard cock a rub, being careful to not scratch it with his claws. "So, what kinds of stuff are you into, Summoner?"

"O-oh, you mean like anything weird or fetishes or anything?"

"Yeah! It doesn't have to be weird either, you know. Just kinda makes things easier if I know what really gets you going."

Feeling suddenly put on the spot, you quickly ask, "Uh, what about yours?"

"I asked you first, but I *guess* I can give you time to come up with your answer," he chuckles. "So mine, huh? Well, I guess you could say I'm kind of a hedonist. If it feels good, I like it. But the whole 'lust demon' thing means that I get quite a bit of sympathetic lust when I am with a human. So like, if you're really into something, I'll naturally start to get into it too, because I'm feeling a lot of the same pleasure you are."

"Are, there any, um, things you *wouldn't* do?"

"Nnnope!" he replies, playfully, "I mean, I'm a demon who's all about getting off. There's no such thing as a long-term injury for me, and I don't even feel pain in the same way that you do."

"You don't?"

"So, I feel pain in kinda the same way you would see a warning light come on for a machine. Like, you know it is damaging the machine, but there's no instinctive attempt to stop it. And at times, you might even keep pushing it if you really need it to go just a few more seconds or minutes. That's how demons feel pain. It's more like, 'Huh, I feel like blood shouldn't be leaking from there. Eh, guess I should move that arm out of the way,' rather than any sort of panic. There used to be a very common myth that demons don't feel pain. I can see why they might think that, but it's not actually true."

"Huh, I never would have thought of that."

"I mean, I'm from a whole new plane of existence, for you. There's plenty of stuff you wouldn't think to ask! But don't worry, I'll try my best to remember that and fill you in, okay?"

"Thanks," you say, "I...I really mean that. Thank you." *Why is the demon I summoned the only one willing to take the time to actually explain things to me?*

"Speaking of which, we also don't have the same kinds of social boundaries that you do. I know a lot of things are considered 'off limits' for humans, sexually. For us, anything goes. I'm not going to pressure you, but I want you to know that even stuff you wouldn't tell aaanyone else is fair game. And

actually, depending on what it is, there are ways I can make it a bit more, um, 'socially okay' for you. Not sure if there is a better word for that."

"Sorry, it's just that a whole lot of things I never thought would happen are kinda hitting all at once, and I'm struggling with all the new possibilities?"

"It's okay, Summoner. Believe it or not, you're not the first virgin to summon a demon. But yeah, I'll do anything you can imagine..." He rubs his hands over yours, pressing yours against his breasts to give them another squeeze as he lets out a low moan. "So, forget about whether or not you think it's possible. Forget about whether you think I would be into it. Forget what anyone might say if they knew. I suppose we should probably also figure out if you'd rather your dick was going in my ass or vice versa, too," he giggles. "So yeah, what makes you cum hardest, Summoner?"

"...You promise not to judge?"

"I promise. I think you humans have a saying—something about throwing rocks when you live in a glass house? Well, *my* house is made of porn and spattered in cum. I'm not sure what that has to do with rocks, but I won't judge you anyway." He pauses for a moment, before continuing in a soft voice, "I think you've had some very bad experiences, before summoning me. Just remember, I'm not like any of them. I'm probably about as different from them as can be. Think of this as a fresh start."

"Y-yeah. Oh, and you too. This is a fresh start for you, okay? No more lust-starved-ness, for you! So, as for what I'm into..."

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

Option	Page
No kinks, but topping only	191
No kinks, but bottoming only	0
No kinks, enjoy top or bottom	0
Top into Dilation/Stretching	0
Bottom into Dilation/Stretching	0
Versatile into Dilation/Stretching	0
Top into Pregnancy/Lactation	0
Bottom into Pregnancy/Lactation	0
Versatile into Pregnancy/Lactation	0
Top into groups	0
Bottom into groups	0
Versatile into Groups	0
Top into Filth	0
Bottom into Filth	0
Versatile into Filth	0
Top into Hypersexuality	0
Bottom into Hypersexuality	0
Versatile into Hypersexuality	0
Top into Mouthplay	0
Bottom into Mouthplay	0
Versatile into Mouthplay	0
Top, the kinkier, the better	0
Bottom, the kinkier, the better	0
Versatile, the kinkier, the better	0

"To be honest with you? I don't really have any. I guess I'm kinda boring."

"Not at all! Things don't need to be kinky to be fun, you know!" You feel his hand behind your head, pulling you in for a kiss. As your lips meet, his body slides toward yours, and a moment later you are rolled onto your back as he climbs on top of you. He then slides down, and you feel him start to guide your dick toward him.

Breaking the kiss, he gently says, "Okay, so since this is the first time for *both* of us, just relax and let it happen. It doesn't have to last for hours, we don't have to break the bed, just... relax..."

You feel the tip of your cock press up against his ass. It's hard to relax when you're rock hard and trying not to blow it your first time, but you try. You feel him slide lower, the head popping inside as Belrye lets out a small gasp. "Mmm, waaay better than toys..." he moans.

Inside, he feels like an inferno. You aren't sure what it is normally supposed to feel like—stories you've read often make a point of mentioning the warmth—but he feels genuinely hot. You suppose that makes sense, given the whole Hell thing, but you definitely weren't prepared for it.

You can tell Belrye is trying to hold back from slamming himself down on you, to ease you into your first time. With a grin, you say, "You know, y—oh—you don't have to hold back, either. Just let it go, okay?"

The next thing you know, Belrye's furry butt is pressed firmly against you, your dick buried balls deep in the demon. He then lifts slowly up a few inches before slamming back down. You are a bit embarrassed that you are already close, since it feels like things just started.

As if reading your mind, Belrye reassures you, "Just cum when you're ready, Summoner. We'll have many, *many* more nights like this, so you don't need to try to last. Besides, I'm absolutely *starving,* and I can't wait to taste your lust."

Between the need in his voice, the force of his hips, the heat of his body, and the indescribable sensations your dick is experiencing, that is enough to send you over the edge. Your body stiffens, and you hold Belrye's hips as you empty your balls into him.

You feel him shudder, himself, though not in the same way. His feels less like an orgasm, and more like someone taking the first bite of a delicious meal. Nonetheless, you still feel a hot, wet warmth splash across your body. It takes you a moment to realize that was his own cum.

As your orgasm passes, your body starts to go limp on the bed, and Belrye rolls off of you. "S-sorry, you said you wanted to taste it, but—"

"Oh, no it wasn't your cum I wanted to taste. Though, uh, I would like to taste that sometime too. It was your lust. Every last drop of it was absolutely

delicious, Summoner."

"I-it was?"

"Yup!"

"So wait, how did *you* cum that quick?"

"Well, I talked before about sympathetic pleasure, right? Well, when you cum, that pretty much means I do."

"Huh," you reply, too overwhelmed by everything that just happened to even question it. As you feel Belrye's cum starting to cool on your chest, you ask, "So, uh, should we get the light so we can clean up?"

"Sure! It looks like it should be this panel right here..." A moment later, the room slowly lights up. "Oh good, it doesn't just turn on all at once."

You look over at Belrye, seeing the demon still half-hard, with a dribble of cum down the side of his shaft. Looking down at your chest, you can see the mess he made—it looks like just normal cum, to you.

Looking around, you realize there's no shower in here. Your eyes glance over the sink, but that doesn't seem especially effective. Still, it's what you have available. There is a washcloth draped over the side of it, so you figure you can make it work.

Looking behind you, you see Belrye crouched over the floor drain, with your cum running out of him. "Not bad for a first load," he says, looking up at you with a wink. Since he seems preoccupied, you start by washing his cum off of your chest, before working your way down to your dick. It is much cleaner than you would expect, given that you were just ass-fucking a demon with it. You think back to what was said earlier about demons not needing to eat, though, and you suppose it makes sense.

Belrye walks over, and you start to clean him up. "Mmm, thank you Summoner."

"Oh? For what?"

"For cleaning me. You could have just as easily tossed the washcloth at me and had me do it myself."

"Nah, gotta take care of my demon, you know?"

He wraps his arms around your shoulders, as you continue to clean him. "And that's why I'm thanking you. You're so kind!"

"Now, why don't you turn around so I can take care of your ass?"

Belrye eagerly turns around, spreading his asscheeks and shaking his tail happily. You start to wipe him clean, eliciting a few moans from him in the process before you are satisfied he is spotless. "There we are, good as new!"

As the two of you make your way back to the bed to relax a bit, Belrye smiles, "Looks like we managed to miss the bed, Summoner."

"Yeah, that makes things easier," you laugh.

As the two of you lie back down on the bed, you ask, “Wait, how did you see to turn the lights back on?”

“Oh, so the panel glows with a tiny bit of magic when it’s off. Demons can see that, but I guess humans can’t? Or maybe you just need some training and practice.”

“Ah, okay.”

After lying together in silence for a few minutes, enjoying eachother’s company as you recover, Belrye gives you a playful look. “Sooo Summoner. Now that I’ve had a nice meal of your lust, let’s put it to good use. I can change either my own body or yours. Anything in particular you’d like, hmm?”

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

Option	Page
Taller	196
Belrye Taller	0
Shorter	0
Belrye Shorter	0
Larger Breasts	0
Belrye Larger Breasts	0
Belrye Smaller Breasts	0
Bigger Nipples	0
Belrye Bigger Nipples	0
Smaller Nipples	0
Belrye Smaller Nipples	0
Larger Penis	0
Belrye Larger Penis	0
Smaller Penis	0
Belrye Smaller Penis	0
Add Flare	0
Belrye Bigger Flare	0
Belrye Remove Flare	0
Add Knot	0
Belrye Add Knot	0
Larger Balls	0
Belrye Larger Balls	0
Smaller Balls	0
Belrye Smaller Balls	0
Trait: Cum Factory	0
Belrye Trait: Cum Factory	0

"You know, I think I'd like to be taller, if I could."

"Taller? No problem!" Belrye sits up on the bed next to you. "Okay, this is probably gonna be easiest if you sit on the edge of the bed."

You do as he suggests, and he rubs his hands against your shoulders and down your back. "Just getting a better feel for you," he says, massaging and feeling your muscles and down your spine.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I'm gonna be reshaping your body, right? I kinda need to make sure everything still works. Same number of vertebrae, two ears, one heart, four lungs..." He chuckles, though he sees that you are a bit nervous. You hadn't really thought about that, and your mind starts to wander to any number of horrific things that could happen if he makes a mistake.

"It's okay, really! Look, nobody taught you how to breathe, did they? And yet, from the day you were born, you can even do it in your sleep! It's the same way for me, with this. It's nice and easy. A bit of pulling here, a bit of stretching there. I'm told it doesn't even hurt..."

You take a deep breath, slowly letting it out as you straighten your back and try to relax. You focus on your breathing, feeling as Belrye continues to rub and massage your arms and legs. Your eyes close, as you let out a contented groan. "Okay, I think I'm ready."

"That's good, because I'm almost done!" Belrye giggles, "You just relax a moment longer—just a bit left to go..." He slides off the bed, finishing working his way down your legs and even your feet. "Aaand done!"

You start to rise to your feet, with Belrye holding a hand against you to help steady you. "There we go, niiice and slow." Eventually, you rise to your feet. While it is hard to tell for sure, you would guess you are maybe half a foot taller. Belrye certainly doesn't come up as far as he had on you a few minutes ago.

He begins to walk you through a few things, to help you start to get used to your new height. "Okay, now could you walk across the room for me? Good, now backstep. Step sideways. Touch your nose." As you follow each instruction, he explains, "Everything should all be the same, proportionally—it's just that everything's a bit bigger now."

After a few more minutes, he gives you a wide grin and says, "Okay, Summoner, looks like I didn't accidentally kill you! Not that I thought I would, of course, but I've never done this before, so I was maaaybe a little nervous." He looks quite pleased with himself, then says, "Oh, right, you were going to ask about that book. With all the wards and stuff, I'm guessing I need to stay here?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply. You aren't sure what the requirements are

before letting a demon out, which is something you will need to check with Terra on.

You put the robes on, noticing that they don't reach nearly down to the floor like they used to. You might need to get some new clothes to fit you better, now. Picking up the book, you give Belrye one last hug before stepping out the door. You will need to remember to get him some games or something to read while he is here, since it seems he can read English well.

You walk down the corridor, thankful that the path is fairly straightforward. You pretty much just need to get to the elevator, which will drop you off pretty close to Terra's office. Since she appears to be the one in charge, she is probably the best person to start with, as far as questions.

As the elevator doors close behind you, you hesitate a moment. "Uh. . . ground floor?" There is a pleasant *ding,* and you feel the elevator start to rise. While you wait, your thoughts drift to what their end-goal is for Belrye. If humanity was looking for some sort of alliance, shouldn't that be handled by some kind of diplomat? You doubt you are humanity putting its best foot forward.

But then, what about Belrye? Nowhere during the summoning process did you ask for his sp—

The elevator comes to a stop, and the doors slide open. Everything seems quiet, leading you to wonder what time it is. You will need to either find a way to charge your phone or find some replacement for timekeeping. As you walk down the corridor, you smirk a little. On this floor, everything looks very much like a typical church. The left wall is covered by a row of stained glass windows, though their original imagery has been replaced by geometric patterns. In between, you see signs that hadn't caught your eye before. One is the hand of a demon shaking the hand of a human, while others welcome both human and demonic newcomers.

Realizing you had walked past Terra's office, you come back and knock on the door.

"Come in."

Opening the door, you step inside to find Terra reading a thick, heavy book behind her desk, though you are surprised to see her holding a pen in her other hand. As she looks up and sees you, she gives you a small smile. "Ah, I knew you would stop by sooner or later. I'm not great at onboarding, but the normal person was busy." With her pen, she writes a line in the book before closing it and setting it down on the table. She then asks, "Now, I'm sure you're here with questions. Why don't we start with those?"

"So, what's the long-term goal with Belrye? Oh, uh, that's the demon. Like. . . what am I supposed to working toward with him?"

"The biggest thing you need to do is get them used to social norms here.

For example, a lust demon doesn't understand concepts like someone being 'too young' or indecent exposure. You will need to explain that to them. They don't need to be a model of Victorian etiquette, but they should be able to stay off the sex-offender list. Make sense?"

"Yeah," you say with a chuckle, "Oh, another thing..." You pull the book out from your robe, opening it to the missing section from previously, "There seems to be a problem. Take a look at this."

She looks at your book, replying, "Yeah, we have had to make some very hasty edits to these. We are learning more every day, so pretty much as soon as one of these is printed, it's already out of date. It's definitely keeping the people in the printing room busy, though." Something about that explanation strikes you as off, but you will need to think more about it later.

"Alright," you reply aloud, "So, I've been wondering. All the remodeling, excavating, feeding everyone, furniture, and everything obviously costs money. Where does that come from? Like, nobody's handed me an offering plate or anything."

"I'm impressed, most people don't think to ask that one so soon. Our funding comes from three wealthy individuals who originally founded the cult. They were convinced that extra-planar stuff, portals, and things like that were real. But they felt the big thing holding humanity back was a lack of funding and organization. There are small groups of friends, or individuals in their basements, but what if some real money and planning was thrown behind it? About a month or so ago, we had our first successful summoning. That is why we were suddenly looking for more summoners to perfect and better understand the techniques."

"So, why are we specifically summoning lust and wrath de—"

"Oh!" Terra interjects, "Sorry, I just realized there's an important part I haven't explained yet. So, books..." She opens the large book on her desk that she was looking at before, turning it so that you can read. It almost looks like you are reading the output from a chat program, in several different colors of ink. "Books work a lot like a chat program or a database. Using specific symbols, you can link two of them together. Like this one? I use it to talk with the other department heads, sort of like a group-chat."

She closes it again, continuing by pulling out another, much smaller book. You see her flip to the title page of your book, draw a symbol on the inside cover of the new one, and then hand your book back to you. "Now, the last half of the book should be blank pages. Turn to the first one of those." You do, and a moment later she begins to write in the one she is holding. Inside yours, words start to appear. "So as you can see, the words appear here." While you are still trying to make sense of what you have seen, she hands you

a pen and tells you to write something back.

You don't have anything specific to say, so you just write, "Hello," which you then see appear inside her book. She then closes hers, setting it and the pen on the desk in front of her. "Now, since that book is linked with yours, why don't you give that to your demon? It will give you a way to communicate when you are apart."

There was something you had been in the middle of asking, but it seems to have slipped your mind after seeing a demonstration of book based text chat. Still, it had almost felt like you were being deliberately cut off. Maybe that is just your imagination, though. You thank her for the book and pen, tucking both into your pocket. Out of the corner of your eye, you notice a faint, rectangular outline in the pocket of Terra's robe. It seems about the size of a cellphone, significantly smaller than your own book. You make a point of not staring, but given that electricity doesn't seem to be in abundant supply here, it would be strange for her to carry a phone.

"So, where there any other questions that you have?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	6'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.3"	0.5"
Penis Length	5.1"	6"
Penis Thickness	1.5"	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	1.4"	1.5"

Option	Page
“Nothing else I can think of.”	0
“Could I get a robe for Belrye?”	0

"I dunno," you say, "I was thinking kinda like 'friends with benefits', or something along those lines?"

Belrye nestles back against you, and you feel his hands sandwiching yours against his soft, furry breasts. You can feel his nipples, firm against your palms. "Mmm, I think we can do that, Summoner." A moment later, you feel him shift and roll over beside you, followed by the sensation of his lips against your cheek as he gives it a kiss. "This *does* feel nice." Your arms wrap around eachother in a gentle embrace, for a moment just enjoying the experience of being close to eachother. For several minutes, the only sound you hear is his breath.

Any doubts you may have had about Belrye melt away in those warm, furry arms. And even if they hadn't, feeling his lips press against yours after the long silence would have definitely sealed the deal. Rather than starting to make out with you, though, he pulls away and goes back to resting his head on you. "So, ready for another question, Summoner?"

You nod, before realizing he can't see you. You give a quick, "Yeah," in reply. He slides a hand slowly down your back, being careful not to graze you with his claws.

Belrye abruptly asks, "So, how do you feel about being human?"

"Uh, what do you mean? I guess I've kinda always been one, you know? Hard to really compare it to anything. It's probably a lot less fluffy than you're used to. And, uh, I'm sure feet are different. And—" You are interrupted by a soft chuckle.

"No, no, silly. What I mean is, do you enjoy being human? Like, if you could be something else, is that something you would like?"

"Oh! Um, what did you have in mind?" Of all the questions you were expecting, this wasn't on the list.

"Well, you could be pretty much anything. Like, you could still walk and talk just like a human. But I know I look a lot like one of your world's goats. You could be one too. Or maybe a different kind of animal. I could even make you a dragon or something, if you'd like!"

"Wait, you can even do things like that?!" You are a bit taken aback. How is something like that even possible? You're sure it's some sort of magic, but still. *Wait, did I just go, "just magic," like that was a normal thing?* It feels like your entire world has been very rapidly shifting. While it is quite disorienting, in a way, you hope it never stops. As much as your mind is exhausted from one impossible thing after another, Belrye has already been awesome, and you can't wait to spend more time with him both in and out of bed.

"Absolutely! My abilities are all about reshaping people, helping them

experience as much pleasure as possible. Look at it this way. A creature that lives on fish is gonna develop stuff that makes them really good at fishing, right? Well, I live on lust, so my people have come up with all kinds of different ways of getting as much of it as we can." You can practically hear the smile in his voice. Belrye seems to greatly enjoy teaching you about demons, Hell, and all of those kinds of things. Who knows, maybe he could even teach you some magic of your own sometime. Sounds like you'll probably be spending time together for a while.

In any case, you think about his question. Any species? Even fantasy stuff like dragons?

But then, reality sinks in. How would you explain *that* to someone? Or if this whole thing with the cult falls through, how would you ever go back to normal? Could you even get a job like that? They would probably either lock you up or put you into some freakshow. Maybe Belrye has some ideas?

"So, I don't know how long all of this stuff is going to last. Like the cult, me being here, any of it. What, uh, what happens afterward?"

"Well," Belrye explains, "it depends on what you want, really. Like, I could turn you back with enough lust, no problem. Or maybe you would decide to come back to Hell with me. Nobody would bat an eye, back there. Either way, I don't think you have anything to worry about, there."

"And how do the, uh, innards work? Like I assume you would need to change a lot of how my whole body functions, wouldn't you?"

"Well, for the most part it's just your outsides that change. Like everything stays in the same place, for the most part. If you wanted to become something that flies..." He thinks a moment before continuing, "I probably couldn't make you fly, but you could certainly glide. I know enough about how wings work to be able to copy their shape and design. The hardest part are the muscles. Making a creature your size fly would mean completely restructuring your chest. While something like that *can* be done, my understanding is that most don't find the result very pleasing."

Making up your mind, you reply...

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

Option	Page
“I think I’ll just stay human.”	0
Alligator	0
Bat	0
Bull/Cow	0
Cardinal	0
Crow	0
Dragon	0
Elephant	0
Ferret	0
Fox	0
Giraffe	0
Goat	0
Goblin	0
Gecko	0
Horse	0
Kobold	0
Mouse	0
Panda	0
Pig	0
Rabbit	0
Reindeer	0
Skunk	0
Snake	0
Tanuki	0
Tiger	0
Wolf	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

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

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

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

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

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

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

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

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

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

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

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

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

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" He gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

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

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

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

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

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

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

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

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

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

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

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

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

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

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

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

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd rather you had a pussy, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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

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

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

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

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But

then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so. . . " He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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

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

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

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something.

You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on

hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

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

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

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

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

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	240
Explore his ass	244
Explore his dick	248
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	252
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	256
French kiss	260
Just hold him for a bit	264
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	268

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

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

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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

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Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

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

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It definitely reminds you more of a horse, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

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

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

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

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

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

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

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

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

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

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

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

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

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

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

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

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

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

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

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

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

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

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

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

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

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

Making up your mind, you decide…

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

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I want to leave that up to you. I'm good either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, Summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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

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

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

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

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

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

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

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

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

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

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

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

Option	Page
Boob groping	278
Explore his ass	282
Explore his dick	286
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	290
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	294
French kiss	298
Just hold him for a bit	302
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	306

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

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

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

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

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

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

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

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

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

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

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

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

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

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

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

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

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

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

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

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

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

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

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

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

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

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

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

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

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

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

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

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

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Species	Human	Goat
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Gender	Male	Male
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat partners? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you felt genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	315
Pussy	376
Belrye's choice, either is good	414

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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

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

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

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

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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

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

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

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

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

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

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

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

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

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

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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

Option	Page
Boob groping	321
Explore their ass	348
Explore their dick	352
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	356
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	360
French kiss	364
Just hold them for a bit	368
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	372

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible."Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

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

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

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	325
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"I dunno," you say, "I was thinking kinda tame and vanilla. Maybe... a bit romantic?"

Belrye nestles back against you, and you feel their hands sandwiching yours against their soft, furry breasts. You can feel their nipples, firm against your palms. "Mmm, I think we can do that, Summoner." A moment later, you feel them shift and roll over beside you, followed by the sensation of the side of their muzzled head resting against your cheek. "This *does* feel nice." Your arms wrap around eachother in a gentle embrace, for a moment just enjoying the experience of being close to eachother. For several minutes, the only sound you hear is their breath as you hold eachother.

Any doubts you may have had about Belrye melt away in those warm, furry arms. And even if they hadn't, feeling their lips press against yours after the long silence would have definitely sealed the deal. Rather than starting to make out with you, though, they pull away and go back to resting their head on you. "So, ready for another question, Summoner?" You nod, before realizing they can't see you. Just as you are about to speak, though, Belrye softly says, "That feels like a nod." Of course, they're resting against your cheek, so they would definitely be able to feel it. They slide a hand slowly down your back, being careful not to graze you with their claws.

Belrye suddenly asks, "So, how do you feel about being human?"

"Uh, what do you mean? I guess I've kinda always been one, you know? Hard to really compare it to anything. It's probably a lot less fluffy than you're used to. And, uh, I'm sure feet are different. And—" You are interrupted by a soft chuckle.

"No, no, silly. What I mean is, do you enjoy being human? Like, if you could be something else, is that something you would like?"

"Oh! Um, what did you have in mind?" Of all the questions you were expecting, this wasn't on the list.

"Well, you could be pretty much anything. Like, you could still walk and talk just like a human. But I know I look a lot like one of your world's goats. You could be one too. Or maybe a different kind of animal. I could even make you a dragon or something, if you'd like!"

"Wait, you can even do things like that?!" You are a bit taken aback. How is something like that even possible? You're sure it's some sort of magic, but still. *Wait, did I just go, "just magic," like that was a normal thing?* It feels like your entire world has been very rapidly shifting. While it is quite disorienting, in a way, you hope it never stops. As much as your mind is exhausted from one impossible thing after another, Belrye has already been just about the best thing to happen to you that you can think of.

"Absolutely! My abilities are all about reshaping people, helping them

experience as much pleasure as possible. Look at it this way. A creature that lives on fish is gonna develop stuff that makes them really good at fishing, right? Well, I live on lust, so my people have come up with all kinds of different ways of getting as much of it as we can." You can practically hear the smile in their voice. Belrye seems to greatly enjoy teaching you about demons, Hell, and all of those kinds of things. Who knows, maybe they could even teach you some magic of your own sometime. Sounds like you'll probably be spending time together for a while.

In any case, you think about their question. Any species? Even fantasy stuff like dragons?

But then, reality sinks in. How would you explain *that* to someone? Or if this whole thing with the cult falls through, how would you ever go back to normal? Could you even get a job like that? They would probably either lock you up or put you into some freakshow. Maybe Belrye has some ideas?

"So, I don't know how long all of this stuff is going to last. Like the cult, me being here, any of it. What, uh, what happens afterward?"

"Well," Belrye explains, "it depends on what you want, really. Like, I could turn you back with enough lust, no problem. Or maybe you would decide to come back to Hell with me. Nobody would bat an eye, back there. Either way, I don't think you have anything to worry about, there."

"And how do the, uh, innards work? Like I assume you would need to change a lot of how my whole body functions, wouldn't you?"

"Well, for the most part it's just your outsides that change. Like everything stays in the same place, for the most part. If you wanted to become something that flies..." They think a moment before continuing, "I probably couldn't make you fly, but you could certainly glide. I know enough about how wings work to be able to copy their shape and design. The hardest part are the muscles. Making a creature your size fly would mean completely restructuring your chest. While something like that *can* be done, my understanding is that most don't find the result very pleasing."

Making up your mind, you reply...

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

Option	Page
“I think I’ll just stay human.”	329
Alligator	0
Bat	0
Bull/Cow	0
Cardinal	0
Crow	0
Dragon	0
Elephant	0
Ferret	0
Fox	0
Giraffe	0
Goat	0
Goblin	0
Gecko	0
Horse	0
Kobold	0
Mouse	0
Panda	0
Pig	0
Rabbit	0
Reindeer	0
Skunk	0
Snake	0
Tanuki	0
Tiger	0
Wolf	0

"I think I'll just stay human," you reply. After all, things are already weird enough without adding another layer on top of it. Besides, how would you explain that to, well, anyone at all?

"No problem, human it is!" Belrye says with a smile, "That takes quite a bit of lust to do anyway, so that will free it up for other stuff." They let out a moan as you give both of their firm nipples a squeeze. "Mmm, but how about me? I don't have to stay a goat, you know. I could be aaanything at all... Though those kinds of things take a lot of lust to do. It's a lot easier just making things bigger or smaller, you know."

"But like, you can change yourself back, right?" You assume that if they can change you back, they could probably change themself too, but you figure it is better to ask than to assume.

"Of course, Summoner, but thanks for asking. No, I'm not stuck in whatever form I end up taking on. Actually, my body now is pretty much how I was born. With lust being in short supply, it's really hard to make changes."

"So are all of you like that, when summoned? Kind of the, uh, default setup?"

"Most of us. We lust demons are kinda the bottom of the barrel, y'know? We are also probably the most dependent on humans. We can't eat demonic lust—it has to be a creature originally from your plane. Humans born on Hell still have some, but after two or three generations it fades away." You expect to hear resentment in their voice, but somehow their tone of acceptance hits harder. It is the voice of someone who feels their situation can't be changed.

"Wait, uh, humans can be born in Hell?" That thought had never occurred to you. After all, anything you had ever heard of Hell was that humans who didn't follow the tenants of their religion wound up there, and that it was a place of punishment or suffering.

"Oh, yeah! I mean, if you're there, find some woman and fuck, she can get pregnant just like she can here. There aren't nearly as many humans there as demons, but there are plenty who live there. It would be kinda weird if you couldn't, wouldn't it?"

"Like, uh, is it an 'eternal damnation' kind of thing, or—"

You hear Belrye snort, responding with a chuckle, "No, no. Well, some are there because they were exiled from other places, yeah. But most are there either for business, because they want to live there, because they were born there, or whatever. I mean, there are some planes who dump off exiles there, but it's not like our plane plays by different physical rules than yours does."

After a long pause, you ask, "So, what's it like there?"

"It's got its good and bad sides, just like I'm sure you have here. It is a feudal system, with kings, queens, dukes, duchesses, and all of that.

Sometimes you'll get to see one of the nobles go by. But if you're not a noble, you are generally working as a farmer, servant, errand-runner, that kind of thing."

"How about you? What did you do?"

"Well, I lived in an old crate and did massages, polished hooves, those kinds of things." Though you can't see it, you can hear the shrug in their voice, "I know that's probably kinda disappointing, but I'm nobody special, really."

You wrap your arms around them, pulling them in for a hug. "Well, you're very special to *me!* I mean, nobody else would give me the time of day out there. But you... I mean, you're here. With me. In this bed. I think that's a bigger shock for me than you being a demon, even!"

They giggle, "Hey now, you're pretty awesome yourself, Summoner. I mean, you summoned me here all by yourself, right?"

"Well, I mean, someone else walked me through the whole thing..."

"You drew all of the symbols yourself, though. The summoning would have ended in disaster for you and anyone else who drew any of the symbols if they had done any. Whether you were helped or not, you managed to do it yourself. That's no small feat, you know!" They rub back up against you, adding, "But yeah, is there any particular species you'd like me to be?"

You think for a moment. "So wait, let's say I said I wanted you to be a human. You'd still be a demon, right?"

"Yup! Only my appearance changes. The easiest way to tell is that my eyes will stay red, no matter what form I take. But I'll still be a demon underneath."

"Ah, okay. Well, then..."

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

Option	Page
“I think I like you best as a goat.”	333
Alligator	0
Bat	0
Bull/Cow	0
Cardinal	0
Crow	0
Dragon	0
Elephant	0
Ferret	0
Fox	0
Giraffe	0
Goblin	0
Gecko	0
Horse	0
Human	0
Kobold	0
Mouse	0
Panda	0
Pig	0
Rabbit	0
Reindeer	0
Skunk	0
Snake	0
Tanuki	0
Tiger	0
Wolf	0

"I think I like you best as a goat," you say, after thinking for a bit.

"Cool, you're really easy on the species thing then. That means we can get to *other* stuff!" They reach down behind themself and give your hard cock a rub, being careful to not scratch it with their claws. "So, what kinds of stuff are you into, Summoner?"

"O-oh, you mean like anything weird or fetishes or anything?"

"Yeah! It doesn't have to be weird either, you know. Just kinda makes things easier if I know what really gets you going."

Feeling suddenly put on the spot, you quickly ask, "Uh, what about yours?"

"I asked you first, but I *guess* I can give you time to come up with your answer," they chuckle. "So mine, huh? Well, I guess you could say I'm kind of a hedonist. If it feels good, I like it. But the whole 'lust demon' thing means that I get quite a bit of sympathetic lust when I am with a human. So like, if you're really into something, I'll naturally start to get into it too, because I'm feeling a lot of the same pleasure you are."

"Are, there any, um, things you *wouldn't* do?"

"Nnnope!" they reply, playfully, "I mean, I'm a demon who's all about getting off. There's no such thing as a long-term injury for me, and I don't even feel pain in the same way that you do."

"You don't?"

"So, I feel pain in kinda the same way you would see a warning light come on for a machine. Like, you know it is damaging the machine, but there's no instinctive attempt to stop it. And at times, you might even keep pushing it if you really need it to go just a few more seconds or minutes. That's how demons feel pain. It's more like, 'Huh, I feel like blood shouldn't be leaking from there. Eh, guess I should move that arm out of the way,' rather than any sort of panic. There used to be a very common myth that demons don't feel pain. I can see why they might think that, but it's not actually true."

"Huh, I never would have thought of that."

"I mean, I'm from a whole new plane of existence, for you. There's plenty of stuff you wouldn't think to ask! But don't worry, I'll try my best to remember that and fill you in, okay?"

"Thanks," you say, "I...I really mean that. Thank you." *Why is the demon I summoned the only one willing to take the time to actually explain things to me?*

"Speaking of which, we also don't have the same kinds of social boundaries that you do. I know a lot of things are considered 'off limits' for humans, sexually. For us, anything goes. I'm not going to pressure you, but I want you to know that even stuff you wouldn't tell aaanyone else is fair game. And

actually, depending on what it is, there are ways I can make it a bit more, um, 'socially okay' for you. Not sure if there is a better word for that."

"Sorry, it's just that a whole lot of things I never thought would happen are kinda hitting all at once, and I'm struggling with all the new possibilities?"

"It's okay, Summoner. Believe it or not, you're not the first virgin to summon a demon. But yeah, I'll do anything you can imagine..." They rub their hands over yours, pressing yours against their breasts to give them another squeeze as they let out a low moan. "So, forget about whether or not you think it's possible. Forget about whether you think I would be into it. Forget what anyone might say if they knew. I suppose we should probably also figure out if you'd rather your dick was going in my ass or vice versa, too," they giggle. "So yeah, what makes you cum hardest, Summoner?"

"...You promise not to judge?"

"I promise. I think you humans have a saying—something about throwing rocks when you live in a glass house? Well, *my* house is made of porn and spattered in cum. I'm not sure what that has to do with rocks, but I won't judge you anyway." They pause for a moment, before continuing in a soft voice, "I think you've had some very bad experiences, before summoning me. Just remember, I'm not like any of them. I'm probably about as different from them as can be. Think of this as a fresh start."

"Y-yeah. Oh, and you too. This is a fresh start for you, okay? No more lust-starved-ness, for you! So, as for what I'm into..."

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

Option	Page
No kinks, but topping only	337
No kinks, but bottoming only	0
No kinks, enjoy top or bottom	0
Top into Dilation/Stretching	0
Bottom into Dilation/Stretching	0
Versatile into Dilation/Stretching	0
Top into Pregnancy/Lactation	0
Bottom into Pregnancy/Lactation	0
Versatile into Pregnancy/Lactation	0
Top into groups	0
Bottom into groups	0
Versatile into Groups	0
Top into Filth	0
Bottom into Filth	0
Versatile into Filth	0
Top into Hypersexuality	0
Bottom into Hypersexuality	0
Versatile into Hypersexuality	0
Top into Mouthplay	0
Bottom into Mouthplay	0
Versatile into Mouthplay	0
Top, the kinkier, the better	0
Bottom, the kinkier, the better	0
Versatile, the kinkier, the better	0

"To be honest with you? I don't really have any. I guess I'm kinda boring."

"Not at all! Things don't need to be kinky to be fun, you know!" You feel their hand behind your head, pulling you in for a kiss. As your lips meet, their body slides toward yours, and a moment later you are rolled onto your back as they climb on top of you. They then slide down, and you feel them start to guide your dick toward them.

Breaking the kiss, they gently say, "Okay, so since this is the first time for *both* of us, just relax and let it happen. It doesn't have to last for hours, we don't have to break the bed, just... relax..."

You feel the tip of your cock press up against their ass. It's hard to relax when you're rock hard and trying not to blow it your first time, but you try. You feel them slide lower, the head popping inside as Belrye lets out a small gasp. "Mmm, waaay better than toys..." they moan.

Inside, they feel like an inferno. You aren't sure what it is normally supposed to feel like—stories you've read often make a point of mentioning the warmth—but they feel genuinely hot. You suppose that makes sense, given the whole Hell thing, but you definitely weren't prepared for it.

You can tell Belrye is trying to hold back from slamming themself down on you, to ease you into your first time. With a grin, you say, "You know, y—oh—you don't have to hold back, either. Just let it go, okay?"

The next thing you know, Belrye's furry butt is pressed firmly against you, your dick buried balls deep in the demon. They then lift slowly up a few inches before slamming back down. You are a bit embarrassed that you are already close, since it feels like things just started.

As if reading your mind, Belrye reassures you, "Just cum when you're ready, Summoner. We'll have many, *many* more nights like this, so you don't need to try to last. Besides, I'm absolutely *starving,* and I can't wait to taste your lust."

Between the need in their voice, the force of their hips, the heat of their body, and the indescribable sensations your dick is experiencing, that is enough to send you over the edge. Your body stiffens, and you hold Belrye's hips as you empty your balls into them.

You feel them shudder, themself, though not in the same way. Theirs feels less like an orgasm, and more like someone taking the first bite of a delicious meal. Nonetheless, you still feel a hot, wet warmth splash across your body. It takes you a moment to realize that was their own cum.

As your orgasm passes, your body starts to go limp on the bed, and Belrye rolls off of you. "S-sorry, you said you wanted to taste it, but—"

"Oh, no it wasn't your cum I wanted to taste. Though, uh, I would like to taste that sometime too. It was your lust. Every last drop of it was absolutely

delicious, Summoner."

"I-it was?"

"Yup!"

"So wait, how did *you* cum that quick?"

"Well, I talked before about sympathetic pleasure, right? Well, when you cum, that pretty much means I do."

"Huh," you reply, too overwhelmed by everything that just happened to even question it. As you feel Belrye's cum starting to cool on your chest, you ask, "So, uh, should we get the light so we can clean up?"

"Sure! It looks like it should be this panel right here..." A moment later, the room slowly lights up. "Oh good, it doesn't just turn on all at once."

You look over at Belrye, seeing the demon still half-hard, with a dribble of cum down the side of their shaft. Looking down at your chest, you can see the mess they made—it looks like just normal cum, to you.

Looking around, you realize there's no shower in here. Your eyes glance over the sink, but that doesn't seem especially effective. Still, it's what you have available. There is a washcloth draped over the side of it, so you figure you can make it work.

Looking behind you, you see Belrye crouched over the floor drain, with your cum running out of them. "Not bad for a first load," they say, looking up at you with a wink. Since they seem preoccupied, you start by washing their cum off of your chest, before working your way down to your dick. It is much cleaner than you would expect, given that you were just ass-fucking a demon with it. You think back to what was said earlier about demons not needing to eat, though, and you suppose it makes sense.

Belrye walks over, and you start to clean them up. "Mmm, thank you Summoner."

"Oh? For what?"

"For cleaning me. You could have just as easily tossed the washcloth at me and had me do it myself."

"Nah, gotta take care of my demon, you know?"

They wrap their arms around your shoulders, as you continue to clean them. "And that's why I'm thanking you. You're so kind!"

"Now, why don't you turn around so I can take care of your ass?"

Belrye eagerly turns around, spreading their asscheeks and shaking their tail happily. You start to wipe them clean, eliciting a few moans from them in the process before you are satisfied they are spotless. "There we are, good as new!"

As the two of you make your way back to the bed to relax a bit, Belrye smiles, "Looks like we managed to miss the bed, Summoner."

"Yeah, that makes things easier," you laugh.

As the two of you lie back down on the bed, you ask, "Wait, how did you see to turn the lights back on?"

"Oh, so the panel glows with a tiny bit of magic when it's off. Demons can see that, but I guess humans can't? Or maybe you just need some training and practice."

"Ah, okay."

After lying together in silence for a few minutes, enjoying eachother's company as you recover, Belrye gives you a playful look. "Sooo Summoner. Now that I've had a nice meal of your lust, let's put it to good use. I can change either my own body or yours. Anything in particular you'd like, hmm?"

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

Option	Page
Taller	342
Belrye Taller	0
Shorter	0
Belrye Shorter	0
Larger Breasts	0
Belrye Larger Breasts	0
Belrye Smaller Breasts	0
Bigger Nipples	0
Belrye Bigger Nipples	0
Smaller Nipples	0
Belrye Smaller Nipples	0
Larger Penis	0
Belrye Larger Penis	0
Smaller Penis	0
Belrye Smaller Penis	0
Add Flare	0
Belrye Bigger Flare	0
Belrye Remove Flare	0
Add Knot	0
Belrye Add Knot	0
Larger Balls	0
Belrye Larger Balls	0
Smaller Balls	0
Belrye Smaller Balls	0
Trait: Cum Factory	0
Belrye Trait: Cum Factory	0

"You know, I think I'd like to be taller, if I could."

"Taller? No problem!" Belrye sits up on the bed next to you. "Okay, this is probably gonna be easiest if you sit on the edge of the bed."

You do as they suggest, and they rub their hands against your shoulders and down your back. "Just getting a better feel for you," they say, massaging and feeling your muscles and down your spine.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I'm gonna be reshaping your body, right? I kinda need to make sure everything still works. Same number of vertebrae, two ears, one heart, four lungs..." They chuckle, though they see that you are a bit nervous. You hadn't really thought about that, and your mind starts to wander to any number of horrific things that could happen if they make a mistake.

"It's okay, really! Look, nobody taught you how to breathe, did they? And yet, from the day you were born, you can even do it in your sleep! It's the same way for me, with this. It's nice and easy. A bit of pulling here, a bit of stretching there. I'm told it doesn't even hurt..."

You take a deep breath, slowly letting it out as you straighten your back and try to relax. You focus on your breathing, feeling as Belrye continues to rub and massage your arms and legs. Your eyes close, as you let out a contented groan. "Okay, I think I'm ready."

"That's good, because I'm almost done!" Belrye giggles, "You just relax a moment longer—just a bit left to go..." They slide off the bed, finishing working their way down your legs and even your feet. "Aaand done!"

You start to rise to your feet, with Belrye holding a hand against you to help steady you. "There we go, niiice and slow." Eventually, you rise to your feet. While it is hard to tell for sure, you would guess you are maybe half a foot taller. Belrye certainly doesn't come up as far as they had on you a few minutes ago.

They begin to walk you through a few things, to help you start to get used to your new height. "Okay, now could you walk across the room for me? Good, now backstep. Step sideways. Touch your nose." As you follow each instruction, they explain, "Everything should all be the same, proportionally—it's just that everything's a bit bigger now."

After a few more minutes, they give you a wide grin and says, "Okay, Summoner, looks like I didn't accidentally kill you! Not that I thought I would, of course, but I've never done this before, so I was maaaybe a little nervous." They look quite pleased with themself, then say, "Oh, right, you were going to ask about that book. With all the wards and stuff, I'm guessing I need to stay here?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply. You aren't sure what the requirements are

before letting a demon out, which is something you will need to check with Terra on.

You put the robes on, noticing that they don't reach nearly down to the floor like they used to. You might need to get some new clothes to fit you better, now. Picking up the book, you give Belrye one last hug before stepping out the door. You will need to remember to get them some games or something to read while they are here, since it seems they can read English well.

You walk down the corridor, thankful that the path is fairly straightforward. You pretty much just need to get to the elevator, which will drop you off pretty close to Terra's office. Since she appears to be the one in charge, she is probably the best person to start with, as far as questions.

As the elevator doors close behind you, you hesitate a moment. "Uh. . . ground floor?" There is a pleasant *ding,* and you feel the elevator start to rise. While you wait, your thoughts drift to what their end-goal is for Belrye. If humanity was looking for some sort of alliance, shouldn't that be handled by some kind of diplomat? You doubt you are humanity putting its best foot forward.

But then, what about Belrye? Nowhere during the summoning process did you ask for their sp—

The elevator comes to a stop, and the doors slide open. Everything seems quiet, leading you to wonder what time it is. You will need to either find a way to charge your phone or find some replacement for timekeeping. As you walk down the corridor, you smirk a little. On this floor, everything looks very much like a typical church. The left wall is covered by a row of stained glass windows, though their original imagery has been replaced by geometric patterns. In between, you see signs that hadn't caught your eye before. One is the hand of a demon shaking the hand of a human, while others welcome both human and demonic newcomers.

Realizing you had walked past Terra's office, you come back and knock on the door.

"Come in."

Opening the door, you step inside to find Terra reading a thick, heavy book behind her desk, though you are surprised to see her holding a pen in her other hand. As she looks up and sees you, she gives you a small smile. "Ah, I knew you would stop by sooner or later. I'm not great at onboarding, but the normal person was busy." With her pen, she writes a line in the book before closing it and setting it down on the table. She then asks, "Now, I'm sure you're here with questions. Why don't we start with those?"

"So, what's the long-term goal with Belrye? Oh, uh, that's the demon. Like. . . what am I supposed to working toward with them?"

"The biggest thing you need to do is get them used to social norms here.

For example, a lust demon doesn't understand concepts like someone being 'too young' or indecent exposure. You will need to explain that to them. They don't need to be a model of Victorian etiquette, but they should be able to stay off the sex-offender list. Make sense?"

"Yeah," you say with a chuckle, "Oh, another thing..." You pull the book out from your robe, opening it to the missing section from previously, "There seems to be a problem. Take a look at this."

She looks at your book, replying, "Yeah, we have had to make some very hasty edits to these. We are learning more every day, so pretty much as soon as one of these is printed, it's already out of date. It's definitely keeping the people in the printing room busy, though." Something about that explanation strikes you as off, but you will need to think more about it later.

"Alright," you reply aloud, "So, I've been wondering. All the remodeling, excavating, feeding everyone, furniture, and everything obviously costs money. Where does that come from? Like, nobody's handed me an offering plate or anything."

"I'm impressed, most people don't think to ask that one so soon. Our funding comes from three wealthy individuals who originally founded the cult. They were convinced that extra-planar stuff, portals, and things like that were real. But they felt the big thing holding humanity back was a lack of funding and organization. There are small groups of friends, or individuals in their basements, but what if some real money and planning was thrown behind it? About a month or so ago, we had our first successful summoning. That is why we were suddenly looking for more summoners to perfect and better understand the techniques."

"So, why are we specifically summoning lust and wrath de—"

"Oh!" Terra interjects, "Sorry, I just realized there's an important part I haven't explained yet. So, books..." She opens the large book on her desk that she was looking at before, turning it so that you can read. It almost looks like you are reading the output from a chat program, in several different colors of ink. "Books work a lot like a chat program or a database. Using specific symbols, you can link two of them together. Like this one? I use it to talk with the other department heads, sort of like a group-chat."

She closes it again, continuing by pulling out another, much smaller book. You see her flip to the title page of your book, draw a symbol on the inside cover of the new one, and then hand your book back to you. "Now, the last half of the book should be blank pages. Turn to the first one of those." You do, and a moment later she begins to write in the one she is holding. Inside yours, words start to appear. "So as you can see, the words appear here." While you are still trying to make sense of what you have seen, she hands you

a pen and tells you to write something back.

You don't have anything specific to say, so you just write, "Hello," which you then see appear inside her book. She then closes hers, setting it and the pen on the desk in front of her. "Now, since that book is linked with yours, why don't you give that to your demon? It will give you a way to communicate when you are apart."

There was something you had been in the middle of asking, but it seems to have slipped your mind after seeing a demonstration of book based text chat. Still, it had almost felt like you were being deliberately cut off. Maybe that is just your imagination, though. You thank her for the book and pen, tucking both into your pocket. Out of the corner of your eye, you notice a faint, rectangular outline in the pocket of Terra's robe. It seems about the size of a cellphone, significantly smaller than your own book. You make a point of not staring, but given that electricity doesn't seem to be in abundant supply here, it would be strange for her to carry a phone.

"So, where there any other questions that you have?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	6’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“Nothing else I can think of.”	0
“Could I get a robe for Belrye?”	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

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

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

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

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

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

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

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

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

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

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

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

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

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

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

Stat	You	Belrye
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

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

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

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

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

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

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

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

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

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

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

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

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

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

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

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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

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

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

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

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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

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

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

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

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

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

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

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

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

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

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Boob groping	382
Explore their ass	386
Explore their dick	390
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	394
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	398
French kiss	402
Just hold them for a bit	406
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	410

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

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

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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

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

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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

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

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh. . . " they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night, making you eat them out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower her voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are..." they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	420
Explore their ass	424
Explore their dick	428
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	432
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	436
French kiss	440
Just hold them for a bit	444
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	448

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like

adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"We will work on that," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Yeah, you're right. If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up thier hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	?
Height	5'9"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.3"	0.5"
Penis Length	5.1"	6"
Penis Thickness	1.5"	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	1.4"	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	456
Male pronouns	575
Neutral pronouns	694

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	461
Pussy	499
Belrye's choice, either is good	537

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, Summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	467
Explore her ass	471
Explore her dick	475
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	479
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	483
French kiss	487
Just hold her for a bit	491
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	495

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible."Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	505
Explore her ass	509
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Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	517
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Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	543
Explore her ass	547
Explore her dick	551
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	555
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	559
French kiss	563
Just hold her for a bit	567
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	571

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are..." she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat guys? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "but I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	580
Pussy	618
Belrye's choice, either is good	656

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, Summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	586
Explore his ass	590
Explore his dick	594
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	598
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	602
French kiss	606
Just hold him for a bit	610
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	614

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
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After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around his and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	624
Explore his ass	628
Explore his dick	632
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	636
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	640
French kiss	644
Just hold him for a bit	648
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	652

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	662
Explore his ass	666
Explore his dick	670
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	674
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	678
French kiss	682
Just hold him for a bit	686
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	690

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat partners? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away

in their soft, furry arms. “I mean, it’s not how I pictured my first time going, but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we’re going to need a bed or something in here.”

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. “So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn’t send you away, does it?”

“So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn’t. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn’t send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?”

“Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I’m sure you’ve probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?”

“Actually, you are the first human I’ve ever touched. So remember how I said there weren’t many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I’ve lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can’t afford the real thing, it’s something to keep you fed.”

“You know,” you think out loud, “we’re really not so different from each other.”

“We’re really not,” they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You’re not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn’t nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. “So, let’s start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?”

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	699
Pussy	737
Belrye's choice, either is good	775

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	705
Explore their ass	709
Explore their dick	713
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	717
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	721
French kiss	725
Just hold them for a bit	729
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	733

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
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Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

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Option	Page
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then presses their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around theirs and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably needs to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against their tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	743
Explore their ass	747
Explore their dick	751
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	755
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	759
French kiss	763
Just hold them for a bit	767
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	771

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going to far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night, making you eat them out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower her voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	781
Explore their ass	785
Explore their dick	789
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	793
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	797
French kiss	801
Just hold them for a bit	805
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	809

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor seems like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Hung, but I could do without stacked," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in this, are we?" They gesture teasingly down at their sheath and balls. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead reaching between their legs to stroke their slowly extending cock. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be into more than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	?
Height	5'9"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.3"	0.5"
Penis Length	5.1"	6"
Penis Thickness	1.5"	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	1.4"	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	817
Male pronouns	936
Neutral pronouns	1055

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into flat girls with dicks? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demoness. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	822
Pussy	860
Belrye's choice, either is good	898

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	828
Explore her ass	832
Explore her dick	836
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	840
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	844
French kiss	848
Just hold her for a bit	852
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	856

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," she giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

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"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are..." she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	866
Explore her ass	870
Explore her dick	874
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	878
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	882
French kiss	886
Just hold her for a bit	890
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	894

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," she giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are..." she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
Boob groping	904
Explore her ass	908
Explore her dick	912
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	916
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	920
French kiss	924
Just hold her for a bit	928
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	932

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," she giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into big-dicked guys? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	941
Pussy	979
Belrye's choice, either is good	1017

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	947
Explore his ass	951
Explore his dick	955
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	959
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	963
French kiss	967
Just hold him for a bit	971
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	975

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," he giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that

matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around his and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	985
Explore his ass	989
Explore his dick	993
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	997
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	1001
French kiss	1005
Just hold him for a bit	1009
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1013

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," he giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
Boob groping	1023
Explore his ass	1027
Explore his dick	1031
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	1035
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	1039
French kiss	1043
Just hold him for a bit	1047
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1051

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," he giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a Summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into big-dicked partners? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
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Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	1060
Pussy	1098
Belrye's choice, either is good	1136

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1066
Explore their ass	1070
Explore their dick	1074
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	1078
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	1082
French kiss	1086
Just hold them for a bit	1090
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1094

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh. . . " they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," they giggle, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against their tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1104
Explore their ass	1108
Explore their dick	1112
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	1116
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	1120
French kiss	1124
Just hold them for a bit	1128
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1132

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of Belrye's legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," they giggle, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, Their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then presses their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against their tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of Belrye's head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
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"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night, making you eat them out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
Boob groping	1142
Explore their ass	1146
Explore their dick	1150
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	1154
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	1158
French kiss	1162
Just hold them for a bit	1166
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1170

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel Belrye wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked partners," they giggle, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of Belrye's other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of Belrye's legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against their tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," Belrye breathes over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." Belrye replies, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out Belrye's more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what Belrye's hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" They give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, Belrye's feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Belrye's exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, Belrye asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As Belrye's part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel Belrye's tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while them might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, Belrye softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" Belrye thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Belrye's tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a Summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Stacked, but I could do without hung," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in these, are we?" They gesture teasingly at their breasts. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead firmly grasping their breasts. Suddenly, you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "'Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	?
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Female pronouns	1178
Male pronouns	1297
Neutral pronouns	1416

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It sounds like you might like me having a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	1183
Pussy	1221
Belrye's choice, either is good	1259

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1189
Explore her ass	1193
Explore her dick	1197
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	1201
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	1205
French kiss	1209
Just hold her for a bit	1213
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1217

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

"You know, for not liking hung girls, you sure seem to like my dick..." Belrye lets out a giggle, "Maybe you just prefer smaller girls?"

Before you can answer, her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Gender	Male	Female
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Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

For a moment, the absurdity of the whole situation hits you. You're contemplating what to do about a real-life lust demon. Not only that, but she is the first person to ever seem like she's really into you. How could you say no to that?

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1227
Explore her ass	1231
Explore her dick	1235
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	1239
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	1243
French kiss	1247
Just hold her for a bit	1251
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1255

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Gender	Male	Female
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Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1265
Explore her ass	1269
Explore her dick	1273
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	1277
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	1281
French kiss	1285
Just hold her for a bit	1289
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1293

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

"You know, for not liking hung girls, you sure seem to like my dick…" Belrye lets out a giggle, "Maybe you just prefer smaller girls?"

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Stat	You	Belrye
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

For a moment, the absurdity of the whole situation hits you. You're contemplating what to do about a real-life lust demon. Not only that, but she is the first person to ever seem like she's really into you. How could you say no to that?

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. Into big-boobed guys? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or...?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I...well...I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It sounds like you might like me having a pussy instead? Or perhaps you just like boys who aren't too big?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	1302
Pussy	1340
Belrye's choice, either is good	1378

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1308
Explore his ass	1312
Explore his dick	1316
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	1320
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	1324
French kiss	1328
Just hold him for a bit	1332
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1336

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

"You know, for not liking hung guys, you sure seem to like my dick…" Belrye lets out a giggle, "Maybe you just prefer smaller guys?"

Before you can answer, his lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around his and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
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You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

For a moment, the absurdity of the whole situation hits you. You're contemplating what to do about a real-life lust demon. Not only that, but he is the first person to ever seem like he's really into you. How could you say no to that?

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1346
Explore his ass	1350
Explore his dick	1354
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	1358
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	1362
French kiss	1366
Just hold him for a bit	1370
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1374

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Gender	Male	Male
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1384
Explore his ass	1388
Explore his dick	1392
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	1396
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	1400
French kiss	1404
Just hold him for a bit	1408
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1412

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

"You know, for not liking hung guys, you sure seem to like my dick…" Belrye lets out a giggle, "Maybe you just prefer smaller guys?"

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

For a moment, the absurdity of the whole situation hits you. You're contemplating what to do about a real-life lust demon. Not only that, but he is the first person to ever seem like he's really into you. How could you say no to that?

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. Into big-boobed partners? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It sounds like you might like me having a pussy instead? Or perhaps you just like boys who aren't too big?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	1421
Pussy	1459
Belrye's choice, either is good	1497

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1427
Explore their ass	1431
Explore their dick	1435
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	1439
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	1443
French kiss	1447
Just hold them for a bit	1451
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1455

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding

more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

"You know, for not liking hung partners, you sure seem to like my dick..." Belrye lets out a giggle, "Maybe you just prefer smaller partners?"

Before you can answer, their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really

thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then presses their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around theirs and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably needs to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against their tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

For a moment, the absurdity of the whole situation hits you. You're contemplating what to do about a real-life lust demon. Not only that, but they are the first person to ever seem like they're really into you. How could you say no to that?

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1465
Explore their ass	1469
Explore their dick	1473
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	1477
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	1481
French kiss	1485
Just hold them for a bit	1489
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1493

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night, making you eat them out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1503
Explore their ass	1507
Explore their dick	1511
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	1515
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	1519
French kiss	1523
Just hold them for a bit	1527
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1531

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that their isn't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

"You know, for not liking hung partners, you sure seem to like my dick..." Belrye lets out a giggle, "Maybe you just prefer smaller ones?"

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really

thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theis. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

For a moment, the absurdity of the whole situation hits you. You're contemplating what to do about a real-life lust demon. Not only that, but they are the first person to ever seem like they're really into you. How could you say no to that?

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Oh, uh, sister." You suppose you should have been ready for that. Tom writes your name down, then checks a calendar on the desk and writes today's date. "So, uh, what exactly am I supposed to do here? Like I was assuming we were talking about things like shoveling the walk or painting walls. But after seeing, well…" you nod toward the door where Kletano had left, "I probably shouldn't assume anything."

He gives you a grin. "Well, let me tell you a bit about our work here. Let's take a walk." He rises from his chair and leads you to the same door Kletano had left through. In the back of your mind, you were expecting a torchlit corridor stretching down into darkness, distant roars, and magic words echoing up to you. Well, you were right about the corridor part, though it is lit with the kinds of lightbulbs you would see in any other building. As you walk, you pass another demon. This one is female and seems to be in a bit of a hurry carrying a mug of coffee. She and Tom exchange nods as you pass.

"New sister?"

"New sister."

"Welcome, new sister! Sorry, late for a meeting." This all seems oddly familiar, like what you might see at a typical office. What is going on here?

A few steps later, Tom leads you through a side-door and into a room. This is much more what you were expecting. An old woman in a pale gray robe is seated behind a small desk, with several shelves of books behind her. She looks at you, and then turns to Tom.

"Hello, Terra. A new sister has joined our order." Turning to you, he begins to explain, "So, let me tell you a bit about our order. As you have started to see firsthand, there are other planes of existence out there besides our own. In fact, there are a vast multitude of them, populated by an equally wide variety of creatures. Our mission here is to begin to establish diplomatic relations outside of our plane. We feel that it is better to reach out on our own, rather than wait to be contacted by the first one to take an interest in us."

"So, since those are most definitely demons, I'm thinking you chose Hell. Don't get me wrong, I've never been the religious type, but…"

"But why Hell?" Tom asks rhetorically. "Actually, Hell and Earth have a long and complicated history together. At times it has been peaceful, and at other times less so. We felt the best place to start was with a society we have some common history with. Another reason we were drawn to Hell was because their society is quite stable. While their system of government resembles ancient feudalism here, the overall structure has not changed in thousands of years."

"Also, the council chose Hell, and that was that," Terra chimes in, casting

a glance at Tom. Something about her expression makes you uneasy.

"Ah yes, not everyone agrees with the council's decision, but I suppose time will tell. What we are doing now is something of an exchange program. We are summoning demons and helping them to integrate into our order. Your job will be to assist with this summoning and training process. I am sure it sounds a bit scary, but don't worry. Terra here will be training and supervising you." She gives you a confident nod.

This all sounds quite fascinating, but at the moment you have a more mundane concern. "So, um, what is the pay cycle here? See, my landlord is kicking me out in a few days."

"Oh," Terra replies, "that actually makes it easier. You see, we typically prefer summoners stay here at the temple. You are free to come and go, of course, but the nature of your duties make it far easier if you are on site. It sounds like that will not be a problem?" You shake your head. "Excellent. As for your things, let me show you to your room."

The three of you leave and continue further down the hallway, reaching an elevator that appears to have been installed much more recently. "Summoning section five," she says as you enter, and the elevator dings. You feel the elevator start to move quickly downward, before it comes to a stop and the door opens. This, you realize, is more like you expected. The walls are made of stone brick, and strange symbols cover the walls and ceiling. The corridor is lit by torches in wall sconces, and robed figures occasionally move from room to room.

"Yours is the first room on the left, so it should be easy to remember. Summoning section five, room one." She points to an unmarked stone brick beside the door. "Press your hand there."

You press your palm against it, finding it strangely warm. After you pull away, the brick starts to glow with another strange symbol. "There, the room is now keyed to you. This door will only open if you press your palm against it. Quite an effective doorlock, wouldn't you say?"

"So wait, does this mean I'm some kind of wizard?" The strangeness of everything is starting to sink in.

"You are no more a wizard than a programmer is a mage. The world is governed by certain rules. Through our... 'partnership' with Hell, we have gained access to new types of technology, which work in ways you are unfamiliar with."

You experimentally put your hand back against the stone, and the door opens smoothly inward. The room is about the size of a typical bedroom, and has a bed and writing desk inside. One thing you note is the lack of a power outlet. They must not have electricity down here. An hour ago, you would

have thought that strange.

"You will be able to get moved in after you see the other room." She leads you out (it looks like the lock only works one way), and gestures to the room on the other side of the lock stone. "So, your right hand opened the door to the left. Now use your left hand. The same stone unlocks both doors. Since it is between the doors, use the hand closest to the stone to unlock the door you are standing in front of."

You press against it, and as the door opens you walk inside. This room looks far more like a dungeon. It is unfurnished, apart from a set of four shackles hanging from the ceiling, a sink, a floor drain, a table, and a single chair. "This room is where you will do the summoning. It is left unfurnished since each summoner tends to set things up differently. Unlike the other room, this room is keyed to you for both entering and exiting. This is done as a safety precaution, but we will talk more about that later."

The next few hours are a blur. You are shown the rest of the facilities, ranging from restrooms to summoning-ink storage. This is followed by Tom driving you to your house to collect your things (What possessions you have left fit in a suitcase.) The two of you talk the whole way, but it all goes in one ear and out the other. You come back to what is now your home as the Sun is rising, make your way to summoning section five, room one, and fall into bed. You don't even remember your head hitting the pillow before you are asleep.

You are awakened sometime later by a pleasant chiming sound. You are not sure where it is coming from, but as soon as you sit up in bed it stops. Unsure what else to do, you arrange the items from your suitcase in the room. The old photo goes on the desk, your spare clothing goes in the closet, and a few minutes later you are moved in. It still doesn't feel like home, but maybe that will change with time. You take a change of clothes and a towel, then head to the shower.

After your shower, you are finally feeling more like yourself. Fifteen minutes to just process everything that has been happening made a big difference. You also had a chance to look at a clock, and realized it was evening again. You had slept through the day, but that meant surprisingly little with most things beneath the surface. You make your way to Terra's office, assuming this should be her shift again. Sure enough, you find her there. Sitting on the desk are a robe and a thin, leather-bound book. "Ah, welcome back. Did you sleep well?" You nod in reply. "Excellent, you looked pretty glazed over at the end of last night. So, excited for your first summon?"

"Yeah. And more than a bit scared. I've seen enough movies to know I don't want to do this wrong."

"Movies often get things wrong, but that is one thing they are right about. Here," she gestures to the book and robe, "these are for you." She gives you a moment to put the robe on over your clothes. For as hot as it looks, you find it surprisingly comfortable. "Now, let's go to your summoning room and get started. The process takes a while and must be done carefully, but it is not complicated." The two of you walk together down to your summoning room. It still looks just as uninviting as it had the night before. Still, you open your book and start looking at it. Inside is a large collection of symbols, diagrams, and instructions.

"Now, there are two main things that we will need to do, and they must be done in this order. First, we will be making a ward. And second, we will be making a summoning circle. Now, the rooms themselves have a very powerful ward on them that prevents demons from perceiving anything outside of these walls. Once they have been properly trained, you can allow them out. Any questions so far?"

"So this room looks really uncomfortable, especially with the shackles and stuff. From what Tom was saying, shouldn't the room be setup to be more welcoming first?"

Terra lets out a long sigh. "So, when a demon arrives, we never know who we are going to get. Some are easy to work with, and others are definitely not. Some are immediately hostile. This room is here to contain them until they have been prepared to work with us. Brother Tom has never seen a demon who hasn't been fully prepared yet, so his head is a bit in the clouds when it comes to the whole process." Something about her phrasing again makes you feel uneasy, but since she is the expert here, you decide to follow her lead.

"Wait, so the demon is locked in here, right?" Terra nods. "Shouldn't there be some sort of toilet or something in here for them? Like I get that a bed can be added, but I don't see any sort of plumbing in here aside from the sink and that drain."

"Oh, right. So demons generally don't need to eat, though there are some exceptions. For example, a lust demon feeds on lust, a wrath demon consumes anger, etc. Since they don't eat, there is no need for a toilet. The same goes for drinking. They are *able* to eat, but it is not needed for them. Getting you aroused and eating the emotion is like a late-night taco run for a lust demon."

She walks you through the process of drawing the ward on the floor, using a large bottle of ink and a fingertip. The symbols, while strange, are not too complex. As you complete the final symbol, it glows brightly along with the ink on your fingertip. Over a few seconds, it fades to a dull green, and the ink on your finger disappears completely.

"Now," she says, "this ward will prevent the demon from being able to

harm you. They will not be able to cause you physical pain. However, they are still fully capable of lying, tricking you, angering you, insulting you, etc. Be prepared for that. They are also prevented from directly damaging or touching the ward or the summoning circle you will be drawing next. Again, though, they can trick you or try to indirectly cause you to do it. The ward itself is very fragile. A single smudge is all it takes to deactivate it. Be exceedingly careful about that."

"So, let's get started on the summoning circle. By the way, before you complete that, you will need to let me out of the room. The ward protects you, and only you. Once you have summoned a demon, it is not safe to bring anyone else in here, either demon or human. I will guide you until you are ready to draw the final symbol." You nod.

"Okay, this is where things get interesting. First, draw a circle like the diagram here." After you have drawn it, she says, "Very good. Next is the symbol for the type of demon you will be summoning. I have been told by the council to have you summon a lust demon."

"Oh, uh, okay. What are they like? Do they try to seduce you or something?"

"Lust demons are pretty basic, actually. They feed off of human lust in the same way that you eat food. They can actually starve if they don't get enough of it, but the more they get, the more powerful they become. Their abilities are generally limited to body reshaping, either their own or others."

"Am I supposed to try to resist being attracted to it?"

"Actually, attraction is encouraged. But don't lose sight of what is going on. You can feed them lust, but be sure not to let them manipulate you. Normally you would have spent weeks or months training for this, but we are actually quite short on summoners."

You mull that over for a moment, then nod and examine the symbol. It is rather simple, yet still looks oddly suggestive. You then start carefully drawing it out on the floor. It takes a little time, but you finish copying it with Terra's supervision. This is followed by the remaining symbols, one by one. Eventually, you stand up, stretch, and admire your handiwork. There is one line left on the last symbol.

"Okay, time to let me out. Now, the next section of your book explains everything you need to know. But if you have any questions at all, as long as the demon is safely restrained, you can come and ask myself or any of our brothers and sisters." She demonstrates to you that she is unable to open the door, even pulling back with all her strength. You walk over and let her out. The door feels heavy, but there is no resistance otherwise.

Now alone, you decide to check the book before drawing that last line. It

is less a set of instructions and more a set of guidelines:

- The demon feeds on your lust and gains power from it.
- The more lust you feed it, the more it can reshape itself.
- The demon can reshape you as well, though doing so requires more lust.
- It wants you to be attracted to it, and is generally very open-minded about changes.
- They are low-ranking demons back home, so kind treatment goes a long way.

And so, with a bit of rushed instruction and five bullet points, you complete the final symbol.

Nothing.

You flip back to the summoning circle reference, comparing it to what you drew. Everything seems to be matching up. You are struggling a bit to read the symbols, though. Was it always this dark in here?

Suddenly, a blinding flash from the center of the circle startles you, causing you to drop the book and step away. It is strange to look at, burning your eyes like staring at the Sun, only it appears to be pitch black. It slowly expands to fill the circle, stopping when it reaches the edges.

"H-hello?" You hear a voice coming through it, like someone speaking on the other side.

Thinking about another few bullet points that really should have been in that list, you reply, "Hello. Are, uh, you a demon?"

There is a sound like a distorted gasp. "You're a human? Are you summoning me?!" From the description Terra had given, you were expecting something a bit more sudden and forceful, like the demon appearing on the floor or suspended in midair.

"Yes, you are being summoned. Could you come through the portal-thing, please?" You see the edges of the portal starting to flicker back toward the center.

"Oh, okay! Hang on, let me grab my—no, there's no time! Okay, coming through!" With a single bound, a demon leaps up through the portal, standing with its hooves on the edges as the portal closes beneath them. After it closes, you are finally able to get a good look.

The demon stands at about five and a half feet, you would guess, and is covered in short, brown fur. They are also completely naked. Figuring that a lust demon wouldn't mind, your eyes drift from the large, curled goat horns,

down the face, and down to their body. You first notice a good-sized pair of breasts, fully exposed. As you look down further, you see their body is fairly lean. Though between their legs, rather than seeing the pink slit of a pussy, you see the sheath of a cock and a pair of rather large balls.

"Sorry, I know you were probably hoping I would be stacked and hung and stuff. But I can be! I promise! And—"

Stat	You	?
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	?
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“You look amazing.”	1544
“We will work on that.”	1905
“Hung, but I could do without stacked.”	2266
“Stacked, but I could do without hung.”	2627

"You look amazing," you interrupt.

The demon stops, stunned. "I... I do?"

"Yes you do. You don't need to be stacked or hung to be attractive. You look great just the way you are."

The demon gives you a warm smile, then continues more calmly, "Thanks, human. Surely you have things you find more attractive than others, though. A 'type', if you will. I can become nearly anything, if I am fed enough lust. In fact, I can make changes to your body, too. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

The demon's eyes suddenly go wide, as a realization hits them. They stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we don't really think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	?
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	1548
Male pronouns	1667
Neutral pronouns	1786

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Cock	1553
Pussy	1591
Belrye's choice, either is good	1629

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	1559
Explore her ass	1563
Explore her dick	1567
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	1571
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	1575
French kiss	1579
Just hold her for a bit	1583
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1587

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, silently reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you also can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," she says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demoness aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with her like this forever. She tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel her move it up to one of her breasts. Like the rest of her body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for her areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving her breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," she whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demoness and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" She gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sounds are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”
Vaginal Length Taken	0.9”	0”
Vaginal Width Taken	0.5”	0”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	1597
Explore her ass	1601
Explore her dick	1605
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	1609
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	1613
French kiss	1617
Just hold her for a bit	1621
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1625

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that

matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It definitely reminds you more of a horse, with the blunt head and shaft sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," she says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demoness aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with her like this forever. She tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel her move it up to one of her breasts. Like the rest of her body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for her areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving her breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," she whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demoness and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers sliding down along the lips of your sensitive pussy and starting to teasingly stroke them, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" she traces a circle slowly around your clit, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel how wet you are getting. She goes back to rubbing, her finger slipping between your labia, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1635
Explore her ass	1639
Explore her dick	1643
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	1647
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	1651
French kiss	1655
Just hold her for a bit	1659
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1663

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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If you're being honest, you are into...

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. You hear her let out a contented sigh. Lust aside, you get the feeling she's been more starved for affection than she lets on.

Absentmindedly, you start to rub her soft, furry belly. You would be perfectly content to spend the whole night like this, though you are sure Belrye has other plans.

As if reading your mind, the demoness softly asks, "Mmm, would you like me to help you make the first move, Summoner?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply.

You feel her take your hand from her belly, lowering it to her fuzzy sheath. The tip of her cock already seems to be sliding out, and you wrap your fingers gently around it. It feels very warm in your hands. You aren't sure how warm a human one would feel, but you are pretty sure this is hotter. She seems to be enjoying your touch, quickly fully extending in your hand.

As you start to get a feel for her, it seems like something between a human dick and a horse, with a blunt head rather than ones you are more familiar with. You shiver slightly, realizing also just how big it is.

"Don't be afraid, Summoner," she reassures you, "If you want to take it, I'll be super-gentle with you. Or if you're more into other things, that doesn't need to happen at all."

As you begin to stroke her with a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling her in your hand and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye, as if showing how much she wants to be close to you. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling something wet dribbling onto your hand. Pre-cum, perhaps?

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
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Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Cock	1672
Pussy	1710
Belrye's choice, either is good	1748

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	1678
Explore his ass	1682
Explore his dick	1686
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	1690
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	1694
French kiss	1698
Just hold him for a bit	1702
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1706

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, silently reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you also can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," he says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being his big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with him like this forever. He tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel him move it up to one of his breasts. Like the rest of his body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for his areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving his breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," he whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" He gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sounds are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at his touch. He slides his finger a tiny bit deeper, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd rather you had a pussy, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But

then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so. . . " He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something.

You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on

hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	1716
Explore his ass	1720
Explore his dick	1724
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	1728
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	1732
French kiss	1736
Just hold him for a bit	1740
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1744

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It definitely reminds you more of a horse, with the blunt head and shaft sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," he says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being his big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with him like this forever. He tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel him move it up to one of his breasts. Like the rest of his body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for his areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving his breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," he whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers sliding down along the lips of your sensitive pussy and starting to teasingly stroke them, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." he traces a circle slowly around your clit, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel how wet you are getting. He goes back to rubbing, his finger slipping between your labia, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I'm perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1754
Explore his ass	1758
Explore his dick	1762
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	1766
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	1770
French kiss	1774
Just hold him for a bit	1778
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1782

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. You hear him let out a contented sigh. Lust aside, you get the feeling he's been more starved for affection than he lets on.

Absentmindedly, you start to rub his soft, furry belly. You would be perfectly content to spend the whole night like this, though you are sure Belrye has other plans.

As if reading your mind, the demon softly asks, "Mmm, would you like me to help you make the first move, Summoner?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply.

You feel him take your hand from his belly, lowering it to his fuzzy sheath. The tip of his cock already seems to be sliding out, and you wrap your fingers gently around it. It feels very warm in your hands. You aren't sure how warm a human one would feel, but you are pretty sure this is hotter. He seems to be enjoying your touch, quickly fully extending in your hand.

As you start to get a feel for him, it seems like something between a human dick and a horse, with a blunt head rather than ones you are more familiar with. You shiver slightly, realizing also just how big it is.

"Don't be afraid, Summoner," he reassures you, "If you want to take it, I'll be super-gentle with you. Or if you're more into other things, that doesn't need to happen at all."

As you begin to stroke him with a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling her in your hand and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye, as if showing how much he wants to be close to you. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling something wet dribbling onto your hand. Pre-cum, perhaps?

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Gender	Female	Male
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at his touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or...?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I...well...I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	1791
Pussy	1829
Belrye's choice, either is good	1867

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1797
Explore their ass	1801
Explore their dick	1805
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	1809
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	1813
French kiss	1817
Just hold them for a bit	1821
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1825

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, silently reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you also can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," they say, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being their big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with them like this forever. They tuck back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel them move it up to one of their breasts. Like the rest of their body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for Their areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving their breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," they whisper, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" They give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sounds are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." they slip a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at their touch. They slide their finger a tiny bit deeper, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1835
Explore their ass	1839
Explore their dick	1843
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	1847
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	1851
French kiss	1855
Just hold them for a bit	1859
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1863

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It definitely reminds you more of a horse, with the blunt head and shaft sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," they say, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with them like this forever. They tuck back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel them move it up to one of their breasts. Like the rest of their body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for their areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving their breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," they whisper, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demoness and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers sliding down along the lips of your sensitive pussy and starting to teasingly stroke them, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night, making you eat them out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" they trace a circle slowly around your clit, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel how wet you are getting. They go back to rubbing, their finger slipping between your labia, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Species	Human	Goat
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	1873
Explore their ass	1877
Explore their dick	1881
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	1885
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	1889
French kiss	1893
Just hold them for a bit	1897
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1901

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. You hear them let out a contented sigh. Lust aside, you get the feeling they've been more starved for affection than they let on.

Absentmindedly, you start to rub their soft, furry belly. You would be perfectly content to spend the whole night like this, though you are sure Belrye has other plans.

As if reading your mind, the demon softly asks, "Mmm, would you like me to help you make the first move, Summoner?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply.

You feel them take your hand from their belly, lowering it to their fuzzy sheath. The tip of their cock already seems to be sliding out, and you wrap your fingers gently around it. It feels very warm in your hands. You aren't sure how warm a human one would feel, but you are pretty sure this is hotter. They seem to be enjoying your touch, quickly fully extending in your hand.

As you start to get a feel for them, it seems like something between a human dick and a horse, with a blunt head rather than ones you are more familiar with. You shiver slightly, realizing also just how big it is.

"Don't be afraid, Summoner," they reassure you, "If you want to take it, I'll be super-gentle with you. Or if you're more into other things, that doesn't need to happen at all."

As you begin to stroke them with a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling her in your hand and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye, as if showing how much she wants to be close to you. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling something wet dribbling onto your hand. Pre-cum, perhaps?

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." they slip a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at their touch. They slide their finger a tiny bit deeper, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"We will work on that," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Yeah, you're right. If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up thier hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	?
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	1909
Male pronouns	2028
Neutral pronouns	2147

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going, but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	1914
Pussy	1952
Belrye's choice, either is good	1990

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	1920
Explore her ass	1924
Explore her dick	1928
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	1932
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	1936
French kiss	1940
Just hold her for a bit	1944
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1948

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible."Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
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Dominant Belrye	0
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After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," she says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demoness aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with her like this forever. She tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel her move it up to one of her breasts. Like the rest of her body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for her areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving her breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," she whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demoness and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you fiish psyching yourself up, feeling her press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
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You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of...sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation. Before you can comment, the demoness' lips are once again pressed against yours.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would

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You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Gender	Female	Female
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	1958
Explore her ass	1962
Explore her dick	1966
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	1970
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	1974
French kiss	1978
Just hold her for a bit	1982
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	1986

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," she says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demoness aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with her like this forever. She tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel her move it up to one of her breasts. Like the rest of her body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for her areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving her breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," she whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demoness and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers sliding down along the lips of your sensitive pussy and starting to teasingly stroke them, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" she traces a circle slowly around your clit, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel how wet you are getting. She goes back to rubbing, her finger slipping between your labia, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	1996
Explore her ass	2000
Explore her dick	2004
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	2008
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	2012
French kiss	2016
Just hold her for a bit	2020
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2024

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. You hear her let out a contented sigh. Lust aside, you get the feeling she's been more starved for affection than she lets on.

Absentmindedly, you start to rub her soft, furry belly. You would be perfectly content to spend the whole night like this, though you are sure Belrye has other plans.

As if reading your mind, the demoness softly asks, "Mmm, would you like me to help you make the first move, Summoner?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply.

You feel her take your hand from her belly, lowering it to her fuzzy sheath. The tip of her cock already seems to be sliding out, and you wrap your fingers gently around it. It feels very warm in your hands. You aren't sure how warm a human one would feel, but you are pretty sure this is hotter. She seems to be enjoying your touch, quickly fully extending in your hand.

As you start to get a feel for her, it seems like something between a human dick and a horse, with a blunt head rather than ones you are more familiar with. You shiver slightly, realizing also just how big it is.

"Don't be afraid, Summoner," she reassures you, "If you want to take it, I'll be super-gentle with you. Or if you're more into other things, that doesn't need to happen at all."

As you begin to stroke her with a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling her in your hand and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye, as if showing how much she wants to be close to you. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling something wet dribbling onto your hand. Pre-cum, perhaps?

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going, but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	2033
Pussy	2071
Belrye's choice, either is good	2109

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	2039
Explore his ass	2043
Explore his dick	2047
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	2051
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	2055
French kiss	2059
Just hold him for a bit	2063
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2067

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible."Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," he says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being his big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with him like this forever. He tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel him move it up to one of his breasts. Like the rest of his body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for his areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving his breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," he whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
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You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation. Before you can comment, the demon's lips are once again pressed against yours.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would

take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at his touch. He slides his finger a tiny bit deeper, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	2077
Explore his ass	2081
Explore his dick	2085
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	2089
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	2093
French kiss	2097
Just hold him for a bit	2101
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2105

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," he says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being his big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with him like this forever. He tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel him move it up to one of his breasts. Like the rest of his body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for his areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving his breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," he whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around his as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers sliding down along the lips of your sensitive pussy and starting to teasingly stroke them, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to rub with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." he traces a circle slowly around your clit, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel how wet you are getting. He goes back to rubbing, his finger slipping between your labia, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	2115
Explore his ass	2119
Explore his dick	2123
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	2127
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	2131
French kiss	2135
Just hold him for a bit	2139
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2143

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. You hear him let out a contented sigh. Lust aside, you get the feeling he's been more starved for affection than he lets on.

Absentmindedly, you start to rub his soft, furry belly. You would be perfectly content to spend the whole night like this, though you are sure Belrye has other plans.

As if reading your mind, the demon softly asks, "Mmm, would you like me to help you make the first move, Summoner?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply.

You feel him take your hand from his belly, lowering it to his fuzzy sheath. The tip of his cock already seems to be sliding out, and you wrap your fingers gently around it. It feels very warm in your hands. You aren't sure how warm a human one would feel, but you are pretty sure this is hotter. He seems to be enjoying your touch, quickly fully extending in your hand.

As you start to get a feel for him, it seems like something between a human dick and a horse, with a blunt head rather than ones you are more familiar with. You shiver slightly, realizing also just how big it is.

"Don't be afraid, Summoner," he reassures you, "If you want to take it, I'll be super-gentle with you. Or if you're more into other things, that doesn't need to happen at all."

As you begin to stroke him with a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling him in your hand and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye, as if showing how much he wants to be close to you. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling something wet dribbling onto your hand. Pre-cum, perhaps?

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at his touch. He slides his finger a tiny bit deeper, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cocks their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going, but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're

going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	2152
Pussy	2190
Belrye's choice, either is good	2228

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rises to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2158
Explore their ass	2162
Explore their dick	2166
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	2170
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	2174
French kiss	2178
Just hold them for a bit	2182
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2186

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible."Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding

more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Dominant Belrye	0
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After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," they say, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being their big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with them like this forever. They tuck back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel them move it up to one of their breasts. Like the rest of their body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for their areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving their breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," they whisper, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you fiish psyching yourself up, feeling them press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation. Before you can comment, the demon's lips are once again pressed against yours.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would

take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." they slip a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at their touch. They slide their finger a tiny bit deeper, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2196
Explore their ass	2200
Explore their dick	2204
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	2208
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	2212
French kiss	2216
Just hold them for a bit	2220
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2224

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," they say, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being their big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with them like this forever. They tuck back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel them move it up to one of their breasts. Like the rest of their body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for their areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving their breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," they whisper, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" they think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers sliding down along the lips of your sensitive pussy and starting to teasingly stroke them, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night, making you eat them out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" they trace a circle slowly around your clit, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel how wet you are getting. They go back to rubbing, their finger slipping between your labia, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2234
Explore their ass	2238
Explore their dick	2242
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	2246
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	2250
French kiss	2254
Just hold them for a bit	2258
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2262

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh. . . " they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of Belrye's legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling Belrye arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of Belrye's other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of Belrye's teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of Belrye's cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. You hear them let out a contented sigh. Lust aside, you get the feeling they've been more starved for affection than they let on.

Absentmindedly, you start to rub their soft, furry belly. You would be perfectly content to spend the whole night like this, though you are sure Belrye has other plans.

As if reading your mind, the demon softly asks, "Mmm, would you like me to help you make the first move, Summoner?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply.

You feel them take your hand from their belly, lowering it to their fuzzy sheath. The tip of their cock already seems to be sliding out, and you wrap your fingers gently around it. It feels very warm in your hands. You aren't sure how warm a human one would feel, but you are pretty sure this is hotter. They seem to be enjoying your touch, quickly fully extending in your hand.

As you start to get a feel for them, it seems like something between a human dick and a horse, with a blunt head rather than ones you are more familiar with. You shiver slightly, realizing also just how big it is.

"Don't be afraid, Summoner," they reassure you, "If you want to take it, I'll be super-gentle with you. Or if you're more into other things, that doesn't need to happen at all."

As you begin to stroke them with a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling her in your hand and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye, as if showing how much she wants to be close to you. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling something wet dribbling onto your hand. Pre-cum, perhaps?

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." they slip a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at their touch. They slide their finger a tiny bit deeper, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Hung, but I could do without stacked," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in this, are we?" They gesture teasingly down at their sheath and balls. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead reaching between their legs to stroke their slowly extending cock. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be into more than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	?
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	2270
Male pronouns	2389
Neutral pronouns	2508

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into flat girls with dicks? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demoness. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	2275
Pussy	2313
Belrye's choice, either is good	2351

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2281
Explore her ass	2285
Explore her dick	2289
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	2293
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	2297
French kiss	2301
Just hold her for a bit	2305
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2309

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," she giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," she says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demoness aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with her like this forever. She tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel her move it up to one of her breasts. Like the rest of her body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for her areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving her breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," she whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demoness and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	2319
Explore her ass	2323
Explore her dick	2327
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	2331
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	2335
French kiss	2339
Just hold her for a bit	2343
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2347

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," she giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," she says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demoness aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with her like this forever. She tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel her move it up to one of her breasts. Like the rest of her body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for her areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving her breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," she whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demoness and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2357
Explore her ass	2361
Explore her dick	2365
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	2369
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	2373
French kiss	2377
Just hold her for a bit	2381
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2385

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," she giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. You hear her let out a contented sigh. Lust aside, you get the feeling she's been more starved for affection than she lets on.

Absentmindedly, you start to rub her soft, furry belly. You would be perfectly content to spend the whole night like this, though you are sure Belrye has other plans.

As if reading your mind, the demoness softly asks, "Mmm, would you like me to help you make the first move, Summoner?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply.

You feel her take your hand from her belly, lowering it to her fuzzy sheath. The tip of her cock already seems to be sliding out, and you wrap your fingers gently around it. It feels very warm in your hands. You aren't sure how warm a human one would feel, but you are pretty sure this is hotter. She seems to be enjoying your touch, quickly fully extending in your hand.

As you start to get a feel for her, it seems like something between a human dick and a horse, with a blunt head rather than ones you are more familiar with. You shiver slightly, realizing also just how big it is.

"Don't be afraid, Summoner," she reassures you, "If you want to take it, I'll be super-gentle with you. Or if you're more into other things, that doesn't need to happen at all."

As you begin to stroke her with a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling her in your hand and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye, as if showing how much she wants to be close to you. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling something wet dribbling onto your hand. Pre-cum, perhaps?

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
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Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

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You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Not into guys with boobs? I can absolutely do flat."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or...?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I...well...I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Cock	2394
Pussy	2432
Belrye's choice, either is good	2470

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2400
Explore his ass	2404
Explore his dick	2408
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	2412
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	2416
French kiss	2420
Just hold him for a bit	2424
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2428

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," he giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that

matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," he says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being his big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with him like this forever. He tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel him move it up to one of his breasts. Like the rest of his body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for his areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving his breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," he whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at his touch. He slides his finger a tiny bit deeper, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2438
Explore his ass	2442
Explore his dick	2446
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	2450
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	2454
French kiss	2458
Just hold him for a bit	2462
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2466

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," he giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," he says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being his big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with him like this forever. He tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel him move it down to his cock. It feels like a mix of human and equine features, and seems to be still sliding out of its sheath. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Your hand begins to slowly slide up and down, giving him a reacharound handjob.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," he whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As you continue stroking Belrye, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2476
Explore his ass	2480
Explore his dick	2484
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	2488
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	2492
French kiss	2496
Just hold him for a bit	2500
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2504

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," he giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that

matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. You hear him let out a contented sigh. Lust aside, you get the feeling he's been more starved for affection than he lets on.

Absentmindedly, you start to rub his soft, furry belly. You would be perfectly content to spend the whole night like this, though you are sure Belrye has other plans.

As if reading your mind, the demon softly asks, "Mmm, would you like me to help you make the first move, Summoner?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply.

You feel him take your hand from her belly, lowering it to his fuzzy sheath. The tip of his cock already seems to be sliding out, and you wrap your fingers gently around it. It feels very warm in your hands. You aren't sure how warm a human one would feel, but you are pretty sure this is hotter. He seems to be enjoying your touch, quickly fully extending in your hand.

As you start to get a feel for him, it seems like something between a human dick and a horse, with a blunt head rather than ones you are more familiar with. You shiver slightly, realizing also just how big it is.

"Don't be afraid, Summoner," he reassures you, "If you want to take it, I'll be super-gentle with you. Or if you're more into other things, that doesn't need to happen at all."

As you begin to stroke her with a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling him in your hand and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye, as if showing how much he wants to be close to you. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling something wet dribbling onto your hand. Pre-cum, perhaps?

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at his touch. He slides his finger a tiny bit deeper, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Not into partners with boobs? I can absolutely do flat."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	2513
Pussy	2551
Belrye's choice, either is good	2589

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2519
Explore their ass	2523
Explore their dick	2527
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	2531
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	2535
French kiss	2539
Just hold them for a bit	2543
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2547

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh. . . " they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," they giggle, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," they say, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being their big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with them like this forever. They tuck back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel them move it up to one of their breasts. Like the rest of their body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for their areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving their breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," they whisper, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Breast Size	B	C
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Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." they slip a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at their touch. They slide their finger a tiny bit deeper, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2557
Explore their ass	2561
Explore their dick	2565
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	2569
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	2573
French kiss	2577
Just hold them for a bit	2581
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2585

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," they giggle, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike his claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," they say, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with them like this forever. They tuck back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel them move it up to one of their breasts. Like the rest of their body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for their areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving their breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," they whisper, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of Belrye's head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snaps their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." they slip a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at their touch. They slide their finger a tiny bit deeper, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things Belrye could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2595
Explore their ass	2599
Explore their dick	2603
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	2607
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	2611
French kiss	2615
Just hold them for a bit	2619
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2623

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding Belrye's nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite the demon's goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of Belrye's legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," they giggle, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of Belrye's hands are accounted for, that must be their dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, Belrye's ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as the demon's lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite Belrye's goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Belrye's hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of Belrye's other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of Belrye's legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. You hear them let out a contented sigh. Lust aside, you get the feeling they've been more starved for affection than they let on.

Absentmindedly, you start to rub their soft, furry belly. You would be perfectly content to spend the whole night like this, though you are sure Belrye has other plans.

As if reading your mind, the demon softly asks, "Mmm, would you like me to help you make the first move, Summoner?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply.

You feel Belrye take your hand from their belly, lowering it to their fuzzy sheath. The tip of their cock already seems to be sliding out, and you wrap your fingers gently around it. It feels very warm in your hands. You aren't sure how warm a human one would feel, but you are pretty sure this is hotter. They seem to be enjoying your touch, quickly fully extending in your hand.

As you start to get a feel for them, it seems like something between a human dick and a horse, with a blunt head rather than ones you are more familiar with. You shiver slightly, realizing also just how big it is.

"Don't be afraid, Summoner," they reassure you, "If you want to take it, I'll be super-gentle with you. Or if you're more into other things, that doesn't need to happen at all."

As you begin to stroke Belrye with a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling them in your hand and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye, as if showing how much they want to be close to you. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling something wet dribbling onto your hand. Pre-cum, perhaps?

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out Belrye's more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what Belrye's hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" They give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, Belrye's feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Belrye's exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, Belrye asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As Belrye's part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel Belrye's tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while them might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, Belrye softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." they slip a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at their touch. They slide their finger a tiny bit deeper, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Stacked, but I could do without hung," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in these, are we?" They gesture teasingly at their breasts. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead firmly grasping their breasts. Suddenly, you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "'Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	?
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	2631
Male pronouns	2750
Neutral pronouns	2801

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you aren't into me being hung, I assume that means you'd rather I had a pussy? Or do you just want me have a cock, but just to not be huge?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	2636
Pussy	2674
Belrye's choice, either is good	2712

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2642
Explore her ass	2646
Explore her dick	2650
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	2654
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	2658
French kiss	2662
Just hold her for a bit	2666
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2670

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

"You know, for not liking hung girls, you sure seem to like my dick..." Belrye lets out a giggle, "Maybe you just prefer smaller girls?"

Before you can answer, her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," she says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demoness aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with her like this forever. She tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel her move it up to one of her breasts. Like the rest of her body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for her areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving her breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," she whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demoness and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

For a moment, the absurdity of the whole situation hits you. You're contemplating what to do about a real-life lust demon. Not only that, but she is the first person to ever seem like she's really into you. How could you say no to that?

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	2680
Explore her ass	2684
Explore her dick	2688
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	2692
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	2696
French kiss	2700
Just hold her for a bit	2704
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2708

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," she says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demoness aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with her like this forever. She tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel her move it up to one of her breasts. Like the rest of her body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for her areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving her breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," she whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demoness and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
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You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers sliding down along the lips of your sensitive pussy and starting to teasingly stroke them, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing rub with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" she traces a circle slowly around your clit, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel how wet you are getting. She goes back to rubbing, her finger slipping between your labia, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	2718
Explore her ass	2722
Explore her dick	2726
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	2730
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	2734
French kiss	2738
Just hold her for a bit	2742
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2746

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

"You know, for not liking hung girls, you sure seem to like my dick…" Belrye lets out a giggle, "Maybe you just prefer smaller girls?"

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. You hear her let out a contented sigh. Lust aside, you get the feeling she's been more starved for affection than she lets on.

Absentmindedly, you start to rub her soft, furry belly. You would be perfectly content to spend the whole night like this, though you are sure Belrye has other plans.

As if reading your mind, the demoness softly asks, "Mmm, would you like me to help you make the first move, Summoner?"

"Yeah, I think so," you reply.

You feel her take your hand from her belly, lowering it to her fuzzy sheath. The tip of her cock already seems to be sliding out, and you wrap your fingers gently around it. It feels very warm in your hands. You aren't sure how warm a human one would feel, but you are pretty sure this is hotter. She seems to be enjoying your touch, quickly fully extending in your hand.

As you start to get a feel for her, it seems like something between a human dick and a horse, with a blunt head rather than ones you are more familiar with. You shiver slightly, realizing also just how big it is.

"Don't be afraid, Summoner," she reassures you, "If you want to take it, I'll be super-gentle with you. Or if you're more into other things, that doesn't need to happen at all."

As you begin to stroke her with a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling her in your hand and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye, as if showing how much she wants to be close to you. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling something wet dribbling onto your hand. Pre-cum, perhaps?

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”
Vaginal Length Taken	0.9”	0”
Vaginal Width Taken	0.5”	0”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. Into big-boobed guys? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or...?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I...well...I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you're into me being hung, I assume that means you'd rather I have a dick than a pussy?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Cock	2755
Pussy	2789
Belrye's choice, either is good	2795

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Boob groping	2761
Explore his ass	2765
Explore his dick	2769
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	2773
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	2777
French kiss	2781
Just hold him for a bit	2785
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
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Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

"You know, for not liking hung guys, you sure seem to like my dick…" Belrye lets out a giggle, "Maybe you just prefer smaller guys?"

Before you can answer, his lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around his and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. "Mmm, butt warmer..."

You chuckle, "A little cooler here than home?"

"Yeah," he says, "though not as cold as I was expecting, to be honest. Especially not if my summoner keeps me warm like this."

There is a moment of silence, as you just enjoy the feeling of being her big spoon. Lust demon aside, you would be perfectly happy to just lay with him like this forever. He tucks back tight against you, and you hear a soft, "Mmm, this is nice..."

A bit more time passes, and you feel Belrye gently take one of your hands. "Mind if I reposition this, a bit?"

"Go ahead," you say, smiling contentedly. You feel her move it up to one of her breasts. Like the rest of his body, you can feel that they are covered in soft fur except for his areolae and nipples. You're not quite sure what to do, but you give it a gentle squeeze, hearing a moan from Belrye in response. Soon, your other hand joins it, and you are giving his breasts a reacharound groping.

"Mmm, want me to do something for you, Summoner? Or are you happy to just grope me like this?"

"I think I'm just enjoying this, for now."

"Don't let me stop you," he whispers, "Your hands feel wonderful."

As your hands continue to enjoy rubbing and kneading, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between spooning with this demon and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him press tightly back against you.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5'4"	5'6"
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Explore his uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold him for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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Just hold him for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into big-boobed? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you're into me being hung, I assume that means you'd rather I have a dick than a pussy?"

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Cock	2806
Pussy	2812
Belrye's choice, either is good	2818

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

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"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

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As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

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Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore their ass	0
Explore their dick	0
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	0
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

"Oh, uh, brother." You suppose you should have been ready for that.

"Ah, see? This is why I ask," Tom writes your name down, then checks a calendar on the desk and writes today's date, "Brother it is!"

"So, uh, what exactly am I supposed to do here? Like I was assuming we were talking about things like shoveling the walk or painting walls. But after seeing, well..." you nod toward the door where Kletano had left, "I probably shouldn't assume anything."

He gives you a grin. "Well, let me tell you a bit about our work here. Let's take a walk." He rises from his chair and leads you to the same door Kletano had left through. In the back of your mind, you were expecting a torchlit corridor stretching down into darkness, distant roars, and magic words echoing up to you. Well, you were right about the corridor part, though it is lit with the kinds of lightbulbs you would see in any other building. As you walk, you pass another demon. This one is female and seems to be in a bit of a hurry carrying a mug of coffee. She and Tom exchange nods as you pass.

"New sister?"

"New brother, actually."

"My apologies! Welcome, new brother! Sorry, late for a meeting." This all seems oddly familiar, like what you might see at a typical office. What is going on here?

A few steps later, Tom leads you through a side-door and into a room. This is much more what you were expecting. An old woman in a pale gray robe is seated behind a small desk, with several shelves of books behind her. She looks at you, and then turns to Tom.

"Hello, Terra. A new brother has joined our order." Turning to you, he begins to explain, "So, let me tell you a bit about our order. As you have started to see firsthand, there are other planes of existence out there besides our own. In fact, there are a vast multitude of them, populated by an equally wide variety of creatures. Our mission here is to begin to establish diplomatic relations outside of our plane. We feel that it is better to reach out on our own, rather than wait to be contacted by the first one to take an interest in us."

"So, since those are most definitely demons, I'm thinking you chose Hell. Don't get me wrong, I've never been the religious type, but..."

"But why Hell?" Tom asks rhetorically. "Actually, Hell and Earth have a long and complicated history together. At times it has been peaceful, and at other times less so. We felt the best place to start was with a society we have some common history with. Another reason we were drawn to Hell was because their society is quite stable. While their system of government resembles ancient feudalism here, the overall structure has not changed in

thousands of years."

"Also, the council chose Hell, and that was that," Terra chimes in, casting a glance at Tom. Something about her expression makes you uneasy.

"Ah yes, not everyone agrees with the council's decision, but I suppose time will tell. What we are doing now is something of an exchange program. We are summoning demons and helping them to integrate into our order. Your job will be to assist with this summoning and training process. I am sure it sounds a bit scary, but don't worry. Terra here will be training and supervising you." She gives you a confident nod.

This all sounds quite fascinating, but at the moment you have a more mundane concern. "So, um, what is the pay cycle here? See, my landlord is kicking me out in a few days."

"Oh," Terra replies, "that actually makes it easier. You see, we typically prefer summoners stay here at the temple. You are free to come and go, of course, but the nature of your duties make it far easier if you are on site. It sounds like that will not be a problem?" You shake your head. "Excellent. As for your things, let me show you to your room."

The three of you leave and continue further down the hallway, reaching an elevator that appears to have been installed much more recently. "Summoning section five," she says as you enter, and the elevator dings. You feel the elevator start to move quickly downward, before it comes to a stop and the door opens. This, you realize, is more like you expected. The walls are made of stone brick, and strange symbols cover the walls and ceiling. The corridor is lit by torches in wall sconces, and robed figures occasionally move from room to room.

"Yours is the first room on the left, so it should be easy to remember. Summoning section five, room one." She points to an unmarked stone brick beside the door. "Press your hand there."

You press your palm against it, finding it strangely warm. After you pull away, the brick starts to glow with another strange symbol. "There, the room is now keyed to you. This door will only open if you press your palm against it. Quite an effective doorlock, wouldn't you say?"

"So wait, does this mean I'm some kind of wizard?" The strangeness of everything is starting to sink in.

"You are no more a wizard than a programmer is a mage. The world is governed by certain rules. Through our. . . 'partnership' with Hell, we have gained access to new types of technology, which work in ways you are unfamiliar with."

You experimentally put your hand back against the stone, and the door opens smoothly inward. The room is about the size of a typical bedroom, and

has a bed and writing desk inside. One thing you note is the lack of a power outlet. They must not have electricity down here. An hour ago, you would have thought that strange.

"You will be able to get moved in after you see the other room." She leads you out (it looks like the lock only works one way), and gestures to the room on the other side of the lock stone. "So, your right hand opened the door to the left. Now use your left hand. The same stone unlocks both doors. Since it is between the doors, use the hand closest to the stone to unlock the door you are standing in front of."

You press against it, and as the door opens you walk inside. This room looks far more like a dungeon. It is unfurnished, apart from a set of four shackles hanging from the ceiling, a sink, a floor drain, a table, and a single chair. "This room is where you will do the summoning. It is left unfurnished since each summoner tends to set things up differently. Unlike the other room, this room is keyed to you for both entering and exiting. This is done as a safety precaution, but we will talk more about that later."

The next few hours are a blur. You are shown the rest of the facilities, ranging from restrooms to summoning-ink storage. This is followed by Tom driving you to your house to collect your things (What possessions you have left fit in a suitcase.) The two of you talk the whole way, but it all goes in one ear and out the other. You come back to what is now your home as the Sun is rising, make your way to summoning section five, room one, and fall into bed. You don't even remember your head hitting the pillow before you are asleep.

You are awakened sometime later by a pleasant chiming sound. You are not sure where it is coming from, but as soon as you sit up in bed it stops. Unsure what else to do, you arrange the items from your suitcase in the room. The old photo goes on the desk, your spare clothing goes in the closet, and a few minutes later you are moved in. It still doesn't feel like home, but maybe that will change with time. You take a change of clothes and a towel, then head to the shower.

After your shower, you are finally feeling more like yourself. Fifteen minutes to just process everything that has been happening made a big difference. You also had a chance to look at a clock, and realized it was evening again. You had slept through the day, but that meant surprisingly little with most things beneath the surface. You make your way to Terra's office, assuming this should be her shift again. Sure enough, you find her there. Sitting on the desk are a robe and a thin, leather-bound book. "Ah, welcome back. Did you sleep well?" You nod in reply. "Excellent, you looked pretty glazed over at the end of last night. So, excited for your first summon?"

"Yeah. And more than a bit scared. I've seen enough movies to know I don't want to do this wrong."

"Movies often get things wrong, but that is one thing they are right about. Here," she gestures to the book and robe, "these are for you." She gives you a moment to put the robe on over your clothes. For as hot as it looks, you find it surprisingly comfortable. "Now, let's go to your summoning room and get started. The process takes a while and must be done carefully, but it is not complicated." The two of you walk together down to your summoning room. It still looks just as uninviting as it had the night before. Still, you open your book and start looking at it. Inside is a large collection of symbols, diagrams, and instructions.

"Now, there are two main things that we will need to do, and they must be done in this order. First, we will be making a ward. And second, we will be making a summoning circle. Now, the rooms themselves have a very powerful ward on them that prevents demons from perceiving anything outside of these walls. Once they have been properly trained, you can allow them out. Any questions so far?"

"So this room looks really uncomfortable, especially with the shackles and stuff. From what Tom was saying, shouldn't the room be setup to be more welcoming first?"

Terra lets out a long sigh. "So, when a demon arrives, we never know who we are going to get. Some are easy to work with, and others are definitely not. Some are immediately hostile. This room is here to contain them until they have been prepared to work with us. Brother Tom has never seen a demon who hasn't been fully prepared yet, so his head is a bit in the clouds when it comes to the whole process." Something about her phrasing again makes you feel uneasy, but since she is the expert here, you decide to follow her lead.

"Wait, so the demon is locked in here, right?" Terra nods. "Shouldn't there be some sort of toilet or something in here for them? Like I get that a bed can be added, but I don't see any sort of plumbing in here aside from the sink and that drain."

"Oh, right. So demons generally don't need to eat, though there are some exceptions. For example, a lust demon feeds on lust, a wrath demon consumes anger, etc. Since they don't eat, there is no need for a toilet. The same goes for drinking. They are *able* to eat, but it is not needed for them. Getting you aroused and eating the emotion is like a late-night taco run for a lust demon."

She walks you through the process of drawing the ward on the floor, using a large bottle of ink and a fingertip. The symbols, while strange, are not too complex. As you complete the final symbol, it glows brightly along with the ink on your fingertip. Over a few seconds, it fades to a dull green, and the ink

on your finger disappears completely.

"Now," she says, "this ward will prevent the demon from being able to harm you. They will not be able to cause you physical pain. However, they are still fully capable of lying, tricking you, angering you, insulting you, etc. Be prepared for that. They are also prevented from directly damaging or touching the ward or the summoning circle you will be drawing next. Again, though, they can trick you or try to indirectly cause you to do it. The ward itself is very fragile. A single smudge is all it takes to deactivate it. Be exceedingly careful about that."

"So, let's get started on the summoning circle. By the way, before you complete that, you will need to let me out of the room. The ward protects you, and only you. Once you have summoned a demon, it is not safe to bring anyone else in here, either demon or human. I will guide you until you are ready to draw the final symbol." You nod.

"Okay, this is where things get interesting. First, draw a circle like the diagram here." After you have drawn it, she says, "Very good. Next is the symbol for the type of demon you will be summoning. I have been told by the council to have you summon a lust demon."

"Oh, uh, okay. What are they like? Do they try to seduce you or something?"

"Lust demons are pretty basic, actually. They feed off of human lust in the same way that you eat food. They can actually starve if they don't get enough of it, but the more they get, the more powerful they become. Their abilities are generally limited to body reshaping, either their own or others."

"Am I supposed to try to resist being attracted to it?"

"Actually, attraction is encouraged. But don't lose sight of what is going on. You can feed them lust, but be sure not to let them manipulate you. Normally you would have spent weeks or months training for this, but we are actually quite short on summoners."

You mull that over for a moment, then nod and examine the symbol. It is rather simple, yet still looks oddly suggestive. You then start carefully drawing it out on the floor. It takes a little time, but you finish copying it with Terra's supervision. This is followed by the remaining symbols, one by one. Eventually, you stand up, stretch, and admire your handiwork. There is one line left on the last symbol.

"Okay, time to let me out. Now, the next section of your book explains everything you need to know. But if you have any questions at all, as long as the demon is safely restrained, you can come and ask myself or any of our brothers and sisters." She demonstrates to you that she is unable to open the door, even pulling back with all her strength. You walk over and let her out.

The door feels heavy, but there is no resistance otherwise.

Now alone, you decide to check the book before drawing that last line. It is less a set of instructions and more a set of guidelines:

- The demon feeds on your lust and gains power from it.
- The more lust you feed it, the more it can reshape itself.
- The demon can reshape you as well, though doing so requires more lust.
- It wants you to be attracted to it, and is generally very open-minded about changes.
- They are low-ranking demons back home, so kind treatment goes a long way.

And so, with a bit of rushed instruction and five bullet points, you complete the final symbol.

Nothing.

You flip back to the summoning circle reference, comparing it to what you drew. Everything seems to be matching up. You are struggling a bit to read the symbols, though. Was it always this dark in here?

Suddenly, a blinding flash from the center of the circle startles you, causing you to drop the book and step away. It is strange to look at, burning your eyes like staring at the Sun, only it appears to be pitch black. It slowly expands to fill the circle, stopping when it reaches the edges.

"H-hello?" You hear a voice coming through it, like someone speaking on the other side.

Thinking about another few bullet points that really should have been in that list, you reply, "Hello. Are, uh, you a demon?"

There is a sound like a distorted gasp. "You're a human? Are you summoning me?!" From the description Terra had given, you were expecting something a bit more sudden and forceful, like the demon appearing on the floor or suspended in midair.

"Yes, you are being summoned. Could you come through the portal-thing, please?" You see the edges of the portal starting to flicker back toward the center.

"Oh, okay! Hang on, let me grab my—no, there's no time! Okay, coming through!" With a single bound, a demon leaps up through the portal, standing with its hooves on the edges as the portal closes beneath them. After it closes, you are finally able to get a good look.

The demon stands at about five and a half feet, you would guess, and is covered in short, brown fur. They are also completely naked. Figuring that a lust demon wouldn't mind, your eyes drift from the large, curled goat horns, down the face, and down to their body. You first notice a good-sized pair of breasts, fully exposed. As you look down further, you see their body is fairly lean. Though between their legs, rather than seeing the pink slit of a pussy, you see the sheath of a cock and a pair of rather large balls.

"Sorry, I know you were probably hoping I would be stacked and hung and stuff. But I can be! I promise! And—"

Stat	You	?
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	?
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“You look amazing.”	2833
“We will work on that.”	2930
“Hung, but I could do without stacked.”	3019
“Stacked, but I could do without hung.”	3092

"You look amazing," you interrupt.

The demon stops, stunned. "I... I do?"

"Yes you do. You don't need to be stacked or hung to be attractive. You look great just the way you are."

The demon gives you a warm smile, then continues more calmly, "Thanks, human. Surely you have things you find more attractive than others, though. A 'type', if you will. I can become nearly anything, if I am fed enough lust. In fact, I can make changes to your body, too. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

The demon's eyes suddenly go wide, as a realization hits them. They stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we don't really think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	?
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	2837
Male pronouns	2868
Neutral pronouns	2899

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you felt genuine affection from the demoness. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	2842
Pussy	2852
Belrye's choice, either is good	2858

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

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You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore her ass	0
Explore her dick	0
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	0
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold her for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2848

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
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Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore her ass	0
Explore her dick	0
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	0
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold her for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2864

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or...?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I...well...I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you felt genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
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Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	2873
Pussy	2883
Belrye's choice, either is good	2889

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

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"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
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Explore his dick	0
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	0
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold him for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2879

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

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His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at his touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Male
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Build	Average	Average
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Option	Page
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"I think I'd rather you had a pussy, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

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He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But

then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so. . . " He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something.

You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on

hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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French kiss	0
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“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2895

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at his touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat partners? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or...?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I...well...I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you felt genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	2904
Pussy	2914
Belrye's choice, either is good	2920

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore their ass	0
Explore their dick	0
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	0
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2910

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." they slip a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at their touch. They slide their finger a tiny bit deeper, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
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Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. “So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn’t be jacking off like that when they get here.” With a wink, you add, “Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?”

“I’d like that,” they reply, “I’d like that so, so much.”

“You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I’m sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort.”

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. “Oh, that must be the furniture.” You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

“Hey there, I’m here with your furniture,” he says, wheeling the cart through the door. “And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn’t expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have.” He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. “Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair…” he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. “And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!”

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. “It’s okay. I’m friendly, and I’m not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back.” They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, “Are *you* okay? I know you’re not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you.”

“Oh, okay,” Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, “That doesn’t hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don’t want to anyway.”

“That’s a huge relief,” Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. “Now, let me unload this bed for you.” With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

“You must have put a lot of those together,” you laugh.

“Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it,” he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore their ass	0
Explore their dick	0
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	0
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2926

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." they slip a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at their touch. They slide their finger a tiny bit deeper, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"We will work on that," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Yeah, you're right. If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up thier hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	?
Height	5'4"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	2934
Male pronouns	2965
Neutral pronouns	2996

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	2939
Pussy	2949
Belrye's choice, either is good	2955

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

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“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2945

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
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Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
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Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
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Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
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Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

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"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are..." she slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at her touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

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You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat guys? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	2970
Pussy	2980
Belrye's choice, either is good	2986

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore his ass	0
Explore his dick	0
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	0
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold him for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2976

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

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"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

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"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

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A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

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Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

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"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

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"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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French kiss	0
Just hold him for a bit	0
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"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

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French kiss	0
Just hold him for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	2992

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers reaching down to your quickly dampening pussy and starting to teasingly stroke your clit, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to rub your clit with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how wet you are…" he slips a fingertip inside of you, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your pussy tingling at his touch. She slides her finger a tiny bit deeper, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
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Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat partners? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you felt genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	3001
Pussy	3007
Belrye's choice, either is good	3013

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

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"Hung, but I could do without stacked," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in this, are we?" They gesture teasingly down at their sheath and balls. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead reaching between their legs to stroke their slowly extending cock. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be into more than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	3023
Male pronouns	3046
Neutral pronouns	3069

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into flat girls with dicks? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	3028
Pussy	3034
Belrye's choice, either is good	3040

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
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Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	0
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold her for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

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You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore her ass	0
Explore her dick	0
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	0
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold her for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into flat guys with dicks? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	3051
Pussy	3057
Belrye's choice, either is good	3063

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

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"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

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He opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

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You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into flat partners with dicks? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Cock	3074
Pussy	3080
Belrye's choice, either is good	3086

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"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

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When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

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They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

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wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

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You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	0
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"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

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"Stacked, but I could do without hung," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in these, are we?" They gesture teasingly at their breasts. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead firmly grasping their breasts. Suddenly, you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "'Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

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Option	Page
Female pronouns	3096
Male pronouns	3119
Neutral pronouns	3142

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you aren't into me being hung, I assume that means you'd rather I had a pussy? Or do you just want me have a cock, but just to not be huge?"

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Option	Page
Cock	3101
Pussy	3107
Belrye's choice, either is good	3113

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

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You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. Into big-boobed guys? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you aren't into me being hung, I assume that means you'd rather I had a pussy? Or do you just want me have a cock, but just to not be huge?"

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Option	Page
Cock	3124
Pussy	3130
Belrye's choice, either is good	3136

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. Into big-boobed partners? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you aren't into me being hung, I assume that means you'd rather I had a pussy? Or do you just want me have a cock, but just to not be huge?"

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Option	Page
Cock	3147
Pussy	3153
Belrye's choice, either is good	3159

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

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"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

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"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

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"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

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place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

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"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

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"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Male	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore their ass	0
Explore their dick	0
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	0
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

"Oh, uh, sister." You suppose you should have been ready for that.

"Ah, see? This is why I ask," Tom writes your name down, then checks a calendar on the desk and writes today's date, "Sister it is!"

"So, uh, what exactly am I supposed to do here? Like I was assuming we were talking about things like shoveling the walk or painting walls. But after seeing, well..." you nod toward the door where Kletano had left, "I probably shouldn't assume anything."

He gives you a grin. "Well, let me tell you a bit about our work here. Let's take a walk." He rises from his chair and leads you to the same door Kletano had left through. In the back of your mind, you were expecting a torchlit corridor stretching down into darkness, distant roars, and magic words echoing up to you. Well, you were right about the corridor part, though it is lit with the kinds of lightbulbs you would see in any other building. As you walk, you pass another demon. This one is female and seems to be in a bit of a hurry carrying a mug of coffee. She and Tom exchange nods as you pass.

"New brother?"

"New sister, actually."

"My apologies! Welcome, new sister! Sorry, late for a meeting." This all seems oddly familiar, like what you might see at a typical office. What is going on here?

A few steps later, Tom leads you through a side-door and into a room. This is much more what you were expecting. An old woman in a pale gray robe is seated behind a small desk, with several shelves of books behind her. She looks at you, and then turns to Tom.

"Hello, Terra. A new sister has joined our order." Turning to you, he begins to explain, "So, let me tell you a bit about our order. As you have started to see firsthand, there are other planes of existence out there besides our own. In fact, there are a vast multitude of them, populated by an equally wide variety of creatures. Our mission here is to begin to establish diplomatic relations outside of our plane. We feel that it is better to reach out on our own, rather than wait to be contacted by the first one to take an interest in us."

"So, since those are most definitely demons, I'm thinking you chose Hell. Don't get me wrong, I've never been the religious type, but..."

"But why Hell?" Tom asks rhetorically. "Actually, Hell and Earth have a long and complicated history together. At times it has been peaceful, and at other times less so. We felt the best place to start was with a society we have some common history with. Another reason we were drawn to Hell was because their society is quite stable. While their system of government resembles ancient feudalism here, the overall structure has not changed in

thousands of years."

"Also, the council chose Hell, and that was that," Terra chimes in, casting a glance at Tom. Something about her expression makes you uneasy.

"Ah yes, not everyone agrees with the council's decision, but I suppose time will tell. What we are doing now is something of an exchange program. We are summoning demons and helping them to integrate into our order. Your job will be to assist with this summoning and training process. I am sure it sounds a bit scary, but don't worry. Terra here will be training and supervising you." She gives you a confident nod.

This all sounds quite fascinating, but at the moment you have a more mundane concern. "So, um, what is the pay cycle here? See, my landlord is kicking me out in a few days."

"Oh," Terra replies, "that actually makes it easier. You see, we typically prefer summoners stay here at the temple. You are free to come and go, of course, but the nature of your duties make it far easier if you are on site. It sounds like that will not be a problem?" You shake your head. "Excellent. As for your things, let me show you to your room."

The three of you leave and continue further down the hallway, reaching an elevator that appears to have been installed much more recently. "Summoning section five," she says as you enter, and the elevator dings. You feel the elevator start to move quickly downward, before it comes to a stop and the door opens. This, you realize, is more like you expected. The walls are made of stone brick, and strange symbols cover the walls and ceiling. The corridor is lit by torches in wall sconces, and robed figures occasionally move from room to room.

"Yours is the first room on the left, so it should be easy to remember. Summoning section five, room one." She points to an unmarked stone brick beside the door. "Press your hand there."

You press your palm against it, finding it strangely warm. After you pull away, the brick starts to glow with another strange symbol. "There, the room is now keyed to you. This door will only open if you press your palm against it. Quite an effective doorlock, wouldn't you say?"

"So wait, does this mean I'm some kind of wizard?" The strangeness of everything is starting to sink in.

"You are no more a wizard than a programmer is a mage. The world is governed by certain rules. Through our. . . 'partnership' with Hell, we have gained access to new types of technology, which work in ways you are unfamiliar with."

You experimentally put your hand back against the stone, and the door opens smoothly inward. The room is about the size of a typical bedroom, and

has a bed and writing desk inside. One thing you note is the lack of a power outlet. They must not have electricity down here. An hour ago, you would have thought that strange.

"You will be able to get moved in after you see the other room." She leads you out (it looks like the lock only works one way), and gestures to the room on the other side of the lock stone. "So, your right hand opened the door to the left. Now use your left hand. The same stone unlocks both doors. Since it is between the doors, use the hand closest to the stone to unlock the door you are standing in front of."

You press against it, and as the door opens you walk inside. This room looks far more like a dungeon. It is unfurnished, apart from a set of four shackles hanging from the ceiling, a sink, a floor drain, a table, and a single chair. "This room is where you will do the summoning. It is left unfurnished since each summoner tends to set things up differently. Unlike the other room, this room is keyed to you for both entering and exiting. This is done as a safety precaution, but we will talk more about that later."

The next few hours are a blur. You are shown the rest of the facilities, ranging from restrooms to summoning-ink storage. This is followed by Tom driving you to your house to collect your things (What possessions you have left fit in a suitcase.) The two of you talk the whole way, but it all goes in one ear and out the other. You come back to what is now your home as the Sun is rising, make your way to summoning section five, room one, and fall into bed. You don't even remember your head hitting the pillow before you are asleep.

You are awakened sometime later by a pleasant chiming sound. You are not sure where it is coming from, but as soon as you sit up in bed it stops. Unsure what else to do, you arrange the items from your suitcase in the room. The old photo goes on the desk, your spare clothing goes in the closet, and a few minutes later you are moved in. It still doesn't feel like home, but maybe that will change with time. You take a change of clothes and a towel, then head to the shower.

After your shower, you are finally feeling more like yourself. Fifteen minutes to just process everything that has been happening made a big difference. You also had a chance to look at a clock, and realized it was evening again. You had slept through the day, but that meant surprisingly little with most things beneath the surface. You make your way to Terra's office, assuming this should be her shift again. Sure enough, you find her there. Sitting on the desk are a robe and a thin, leather-bound book. "Ah, welcome back. Did you sleep well?" You nod in reply. "Excellent, you looked pretty glazed over at the end of last night. So, excited for your first summon?"

"Yeah. And more than a bit scared. I've seen enough movies to know I don't want to do this wrong."

"Movies often get things wrong, but that is one thing they are right about. Here," she gestures to the book and robe, "these are for you." She gives you a moment to put the robe on over your clothes. For as hot as it looks, you find it surprisingly comfortable. "Now, let's go to your summoning room and get started. The process takes a while and must be done carefully, but it is not complicated." The two of you walk together down to your summoning room. It still looks just as uninviting as it had the night before. Still, you open your book and start looking at it. Inside is a large collection of symbols, diagrams, and instructions.

"Now, there are two main things that we will need to do, and they must be done in this order. First, we will be making a ward. And second, we will be making a summoning circle. Now, the rooms themselves have a very powerful ward on them that prevents demons from perceiving anything outside of these walls. Once they have been properly trained, you can allow them out. Any questions so far?"

"So this room looks really uncomfortable, especially with the shackles and stuff. From what Tom was saying, shouldn't the room be setup to be more welcoming first?"

Terra lets out a long sigh. "So, when a demon arrives, we never know who we are going to get. Some are easy to work with, and others are definitely not. Some are immediately hostile. This room is here to contain them until they have been prepared to work with us. Brother Tom has never seen a demon who hasn't been fully prepared yet, so his head is a bit in the clouds when it comes to the whole process." Something about her phrasing again makes you feel uneasy, but since she is the expert here, you decide to follow her lead.

"Wait, so the demon is locked in here, right?" Terra nods. "Shouldn't there be some sort of toilet or something in here for them? Like I get that a bed can be added, but I don't see any sort of plumbing in here aside from the sink and that drain."

"Oh, right. So demons generally don't need to eat, though there are some exceptions. For example, a lust demon feeds on lust, a wrath demon consumes anger, etc. Since they don't eat, there is no need for a toilet. The same goes for drinking. They are *able* to eat, but it is not needed for them. Getting you aroused and eating the emotion is like a late-night taco run for a lust demon."

She walks you through the process of drawing the ward on the floor, using a large bottle of ink and a fingertip. The symbols, while strange, are not too complex. As you complete the final symbol, it glows brightly along with the ink on your fingertip. Over a few seconds, it fades to a dull green, and the ink

on your finger disappears completely.

"Now," she says, "this ward will prevent the demon from being able to harm you. They will not be able to cause you physical pain. However, they are still fully capable of lying, tricking you, angering you, insulting you, etc. Be prepared for that. They are also prevented from directly damaging or touching the ward or the summoning circle you will be drawing next. Again, though, they can trick you or try to indirectly cause you to do it. The ward itself is very fragile. A single smudge is all it takes to deactivate it. Be exceedingly careful about that."

"So, let's get started on the summoning circle. By the way, before you complete that, you will need to let me out of the room. The ward protects you, and only you. Once you have summoned a demon, it is not safe to bring anyone else in here, either demon or human. I will guide you until you are ready to draw the final symbol." You nod.

"Okay, this is where things get interesting. First, draw a circle like the diagram here." After you have drawn it, she says, "Very good. Next is the symbol for the type of demon you will be summoning. I have been told by the council to have you summon a lust demon."

"Oh, uh, okay. What are they like? Do they try to seduce you or something?"

"Lust demons are pretty basic, actually. They feed off of human lust in the same way that you eat food. They can actually starve if they don't get enough of it, but the more they get, the more powerful they become. Their abilities are generally limited to body reshaping, either their own or others."

"Am I supposed to try to resist being attracted to it?"

"Actually, attraction is encouraged. But don't lose sight of what is going on. You can feed them lust, but be sure not to let them manipulate you. Normally you would have spent weeks or months training for this, but we are actually quite short on summoners."

You mull that over for a moment, then nod and examine the symbol. It is rather simple, yet still looks oddly suggestive. You then start carefully drawing it out on the floor. It takes a little time, but you finish copying it with Terra's supervision. This is followed by the remaining symbols, one by one. Eventually, you stand up, stretch, and admire your handiwork. There is one line left on the last symbol.

"Okay, time to let me out. Now, the next section of your book explains everything you need to know. But if you have any questions at all, as long as the demon is safely restrained, you can come and ask myself or any of our brothers and sisters." She demonstrates to you that she is unable to open the door, even pulling back with all her strength. You walk over and let her out.

The door feels heavy, but there is no resistance otherwise.

Now alone, you decide to check the book before drawing that last line. It is less a set of instructions and more a set of guidelines:

- The demon feeds on your lust and gains power from it.
- The more lust you feed it, the more it can reshape itself.
- The demon can reshape you as well, though doing so requires more lust.
- It wants you to be attracted to it, and is generally very open-minded about changes.
- They are low-ranking demons back home, so kind treatment goes a long way.

And so, with a bit of rushed instruction and five bullet points, you complete the final symbol.

Nothing.

You flip back to the summoning circle reference, comparing it to what you drew. Everything seems to be matching up. You are struggling a bit to read the symbols, though. Was it always this dark in here?

Suddenly, a blinding flash from the center of the circle startles you, causing you to drop the book and step away. It is strange to look at, burning your eyes like staring at the Sun, only it appears to be pitch black. It slowly expands to fill the circle, stopping when it reaches the edges.

"H-hello?" You hear a voice coming through it, like someone speaking on the other side.

Thinking about another few bullet points that really should have been in that list, you reply, "Hello. Are, uh, you a demon?"

There is a sound like a distorted gasp. "You're a human? Are you summoning me?!" From the description Terra had given, you were expecting something a bit more sudden and forceful, like the demon appearing on the floor or suspended in midair.

"Yes, you are being summoned. Could you come through the portal-thing, please?" You see the edges of the portal starting to flicker back toward the center.

"Oh, okay! Hang on, let me grab my—no, there's no time! Okay, coming through!" With a single bound, a demon leaps up through the portal, standing with its hooves on the edges as the portal closes beneath them. After it closes, you are finally able to get a good look.

The demon stands at about five and a half feet, you would guess, and is covered in short, brown fur. They are also completely naked. Figuring that a lust demon wouldn't mind, your eyes drift from the large, curled goat horns, down the face, and down to their body. You first notice a good-sized pair of breasts, fully exposed. As you look down further, you see their body is fairly lean. Though between their legs, rather than seeing the pink slit of a pussy, you see the sheath of a cock and a pair of rather large balls.

"Sorry, I know you were probably hoping I would be stacked and hung and stuff. But I can be! I promise! And—"

Stat	You	?
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	?
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“You look amazing.”	3174
“We will work on that.”	3535
“Hung, but I could do without stacked.”	3896
“Stacked, but I could do without hung.”	4153

"You look amazing," you interrupt.

The demon stops, stunned. "I... I do?"

"Yes you do. You don't need to be stacked or hung to be attractive. You look great just the way you are."

The demon gives you a warm smile, then continues more calmly, "Thanks, human. Surely you have things you find more attractive than others, though. A 'type', if you will. I can become nearly anything, if I am fed enough lust. In fact, I can make changes to your body, too. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

The demon's eyes suddenly go wide, as a realization hits them. They stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we don't really think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	?
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Female pronouns	3178
Male pronouns	3297
Neutral pronouns	3416

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demoness. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	3183
Pussy	3221
Belrye's choice, either is good	3259

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3189
Explore her ass	3193
Explore her dick	3197
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	3201
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	3205
French kiss	3209
Just hold her for a bit	3213
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3217

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, silently reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your pussy. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her dick. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Build	Average	Average
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, one of her fingers starting to trace small circles around your clit, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to tease your clit with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3227
Explore her ass	3231
Explore her dick	3235
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	3239
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	3243
French kiss	3247
Just hold her for a bit	3251
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3255

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that

matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3265
Explore her ass	3269
Explore her dick	3273
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	3277
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	3281
French kiss	3285
Just hold her for a bit	3289
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3293

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped our or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "but I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	3302
Pussy	3340
Belrye's choice, either is good	3378

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3308
Explore his ass	3312
Explore his dick	3316
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	3320
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	3324
French kiss	3328
Just hold him for a bit	3332
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3336

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt adding requirements would make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive throughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a sueeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around his and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd rather you had a pussy, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But

then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so. . . " He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something.

You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on

hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3346
Explore his ass	3350
Explore his dick	3354
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	3358
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	3362
French kiss	3366
Just hold him for a bit	3370
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3374

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
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"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
Boob groping	3384
Explore his ass	3388
Explore his dick	3392
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	3396
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	3400
French kiss	3404
Just hold him for a bit	3408
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3412

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

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Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Species	Human	Goat
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat partners? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you felt genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	3421
Pussy	3459
Belrye's choice, either is good	3497

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3427
Explore their ass	3431
Explore their dick	3435
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	3439
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	3443
French kiss	3447
Just hold them for a bit	3451
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3455

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt adding requirements would make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this

point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then presses their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around theirs and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably needs to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against their tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3465
Explore their ass	3469
Explore their dick	3473
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	3477
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	3481
French kiss	3485
Just hold them for a bit	3489
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3493

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
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"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night, making you eat them out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower her voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
Boob groping	3503
Explore their ass	3507
Explore their dick	3511
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	3515
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	3519
French kiss	3523
Just hold them for a bit	3527
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3531

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh. . . " they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

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Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Species	Human	Goat
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"We will work on that," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Yeah, you're right. If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up thier hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	?
Height	5'9"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.3"	0.5"
Penis Length	5.1"	6"
Penis Thickness	1.5"	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	1.4"	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	3539
Male pronouns	3658
Neutral pronouns	3777

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	3544
Pussy	3582
Belrye's choice, either is good	3620

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3550
Explore her ass	3554
Explore her dick	3558
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	3562
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	3566
French kiss	3570
Just hold her for a bit	3574
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3578

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

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As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3588
Explore her ass	3592
Explore her dick	3596
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	3600
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	3604
French kiss	3608
Just hold her for a bit	3612
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3616

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that

matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
Boob groping	3626
Explore her ass	3630
Explore her dick	3634
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	3638
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	3642
French kiss	3646
Just hold her for a bit	3650
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3654

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat guys? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "but I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Breast Size	Flat	C
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	3663
Pussy	3701
Belrye's choice, either is good	3739

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3669
Explore his ass	3673
Explore his dick	3677
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	3681
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	3685
French kiss	3689
Just hold him for a bit	3693
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3697

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around his and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3707
Explore his ass	3711
Explore his dick	3715
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	3719
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	3723
French kiss	3727
Just hold him for a bit	3731
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3735

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
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"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
Boob groping	3745
Explore his ass	3749
Explore his dick	3753
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	3757
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	3761
French kiss	3765
Just hold him for a bit	3769
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3773

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

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A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

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Dominant Belrye	0
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You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat partners? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away

in their soft, furry arms. “I mean, it’s not how I pictured my first time going, but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we’re going to need a bed or something in here.”

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. “So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn’t send you away, does it?”

“So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn’t. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn’t send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?”

“Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I’m sure you’ve probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?”

“Actually, you are the first human I’ve ever touched. So remember how I said there weren’t many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I’ve lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can’t afford the real thing, it’s something to keep you fed.”

“You know,” you think out loud, “we’re really not so different from each other.”

“We’re really not,” they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You’re not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn’t nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. “So, let’s start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?”

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	3782
Pussy	3820
Belrye's choice, either is good	3858

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3788
Explore their ass	3792
Explore their dick	3796
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	3800
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	3804
French kiss	3808
Just hold them for a bit	3812
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3816

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding

more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then presses their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around theirs and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably needs to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against their tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3826
Explore their ass	3830
Explore their dick	3834
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	3838
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	3842
French kiss	3846
Just hold them for a bit	3850
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3854

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh. . . " they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night, making you eat them out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower her voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

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Gender	Female	Nonbinary
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Boob groping	3864
Explore their ass	3868
Explore their dick	3872
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	3876
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	3880
French kiss	3884
Just hold them for a bit	3888
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3892

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like

adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Hung, but I could do without stacked," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in this, are we?" They gesture teasingly down at their sheath and balls. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead reaching between their legs to stroke their slowly extending cock. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be into more than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	?
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Female pronouns	3900
Male pronouns	4019
Neutral pronouns	4118

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into flat girls with dicks? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demoness. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It seems you like the idea of me having a dick, yes? I can change it uup, if you'd rather I had something different instead."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	3905
Pussy	3943
Belrye's choice, either is good	3981

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too. . . " You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3911
Explore her ass	3915
Explore her dick	3919
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	3923
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	3927
French kiss	3931
Just hold her for a bit	3935
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3939

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," she giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3949
Explore her ass	3953
Explore her dick	3957
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	3961
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	3965
French kiss	3969
Just hold her for a bit	3973
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	3977

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," she giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are..." she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	3987
Explore her ass	3991
Explore her dick	3995
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	3999
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	4003
French kiss	4007
Just hold her for a bit	4011
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4015

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked girls," she giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into big-dicked guys? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It seems you like the idea of me having a dick, yes? I can change it up, if you'd rather I had something different instead."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4024
Pussy	4062
Belrye's choice, either is good	4100

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4030
Explore his ass	4034
Explore his dick	4038
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	4042
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	4046
French kiss	4050
Just hold him for a bit	4054
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4058

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," he giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that

matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around his and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
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Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4068
Explore his ass	4072
Explore his dick	4076
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	4080
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	4084
French kiss	4088
Just hold him for a bit	4092
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4096

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," he giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
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You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4106
Explore his ass	4110
Explore his dick	0
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	0
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold him for a bit	4114
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too. Kinda surprising, since I seem to recall you saying you weren't into stacked guys," he giggles, "Maybe you just like them small?"

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that

matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

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If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into big-dicked partners? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It seems you like the idea of me having a dick, yes? I can change it up, if you'd rather I had something different instead."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4123
Pussy	4133
Belrye's choice, either is good	4143

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too. . . " You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

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You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

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"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

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"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

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"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore their ass	0
Explore their dick	0
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	0
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	4149
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Stacked, but I could do without hung," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in these, are we?" They gesture teasingly at their breasts. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead firmly grasping their breasts. Suddenly, you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "'Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	?
Height	5'9"	5'6"
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.3"	0.5"
Penis Length	5.1"	6"
Penis Thickness	1.5"	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	1.4"	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	4157
Male pronouns	4180
Neutral pronouns	4207

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It sounds like you might like me having a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4162
Pussy	4168
Belrye's choice, either is good	4174

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore her ass	0
Explore her dick	0
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	0
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold her for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. Into big-boobed guys? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It sounds like you might like me having a pussy instead? Or perhaps you just like boys who aren't too big?"

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Belrye's choice, either is good	4197

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

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"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
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You decide to use neutral pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. Into big-boobed partners? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or...?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I...well...I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It sounds like you might like me having a pussy instead? Or perhaps you just like boys who aren't too big?"

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Option	Page
Cock	4212
Pussy	4222
Belrye's choice, either is good	4232

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too. . . " You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Female	Nonbinary
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Breast Size	Flat	C
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Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore their ass	0
Explore their dick	0
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	0
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	4218
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. “So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn’t be jacking off like that when they get here.” With a wink, you add, “Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?”

“I’d like that,” they reply, “I’d like that so, so much.”

“You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I’m sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort.”

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. “Oh, that must be the furniture.” You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

“Hey there, I’m here with your furniture,” he says, wheeling the cart through the door. “And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn’t expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have.” He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. “Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair…” he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. “And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!”

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. “It’s okay. I’m friendly, and I’m not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back.” They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, “Are *you* okay? I know you’re not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you.”

“Oh, okay,” Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, “That doesn’t hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don’t want to anyway.”

“That’s a huge relief,” Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. “Now, let me unload this bed for you.” With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

“You must have put a lot of those together,” you laugh.

“Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it,” he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore their ass	0
Explore their dick	0
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	0
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	4238
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

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"Oh, uh, just sibling please." You suppose you should have been ready for that.

"Ah, see? This is why I ask," Tom writes your name down, then checks a calendar on the desk and writes today's date, "Sibling it is!"

"So, uh, what exactly am I supposed to do here? Like I was assuming we were talking about things like shoveling the walk or painting walls. But after seeing, well..." you nod toward the door where Kletano had left, "I probably shouldn't assume anything."

He gives you a grin. "Well, let me tell you a bit about our work here. Let's take a walk." He rises from his chair and leads you to the same door Kletano had left through. In the back of your mind, you were expecting a torchlit corridor stretching down into darkness, distant roars, and magic words echoing up to you. Well, you were right about the corridor part, though it is lit with the kinds of lightbulbs you would see in any other building. As you walk, you pass another demon. This one is female and seems to be in a bit of a hurry carrying a mug of coffee. She and Tom exchange nods as you pass.

"New brother?"

"New sibling, actually."

"My apologies! Welcome, new sibling! Sorry, late for a meeting." This all seems oddly familiar, like what you might see at a typical office. What is going on here?

A few steps later, Tom leads you through a side-door and into a room. This is much more what you were expecting. An old woman in a pale gray robe is seated behind a small desk, with several shelves of books behind her. She looks at you, and then turns to Tom.

"Hello, Terra. A new sibling has joined our order." Turning to you, he begins to explain, "So, let me tell you a bit about our order. As you have started to see firsthand, there are other planes of existence out there besides our own. In fact, there are a vast multitude of them, populated by an equally wide variety of creatures. Our mission here is to begin to establish diplomatic relations outside of our plane. We feel that it is better to reach out on our own, rather than wait to be contacted by the first one to take an interest in us."

"So, since those are most definitely demons, I'm thinking you chose Hell. Don't get me wrong, I've never been the religious type, but..."

"But why Hell?" Tom asks rhetorically. "Actually, Hell and Earth have a long and complicated history together. At times it has been peaceful, and at other times less so. We felt the best place to start was with a society we have some common history with. Another reason we were drawn to Hell was because their society is quite stable. While their system of government

resembles ancient feudalism here, the overall structure has not changed in thousands of years."

"Also, the council chose Hell, and that was that," Terra chimes in, casting a glance at Tom. Something about her expression makes you uneasy.

"Ah yes, not everyone agrees with the council's decision, but I suppose time will tell. What we are doing now is something of an exchange program. We are summoning demons and helping them to integrate into our order. Your job will be to assist with this summoning and training process. I am sure it sounds a bit scary, but don't worry. Terra here will be training and supervising you." She gives you a confident nod.

This all sounds quite fascinating, but at the moment you have a more mundane concern. "So, um, what is the pay cycle here? See, my landlord is kicking me out in a few days."

"Oh," Terra replies, "that actually makes it easier. You see, we typically prefer summoners stay here at the temple. You are free to come and go, of course, but the nature of your duties make it far easier if you are on site. It sounds like that will not be a problem?" You shake your head. "Excellent. As for your things, let me show you to your room."

The three of you leave and continue further down the hallway, reaching an elevator that appears to have been installed much more recently. "Summoning section five," she says as you enter, and the elevator dings. You feel the elevator start to move quickly downward, before it comes to a stop and the door opens. This, you realize, is more like you expected. The walls are made of stone brick, and strange symbols cover the walls and ceiling. The corridor is lit by torches in wall sconces, and robed figures occasionally move from room to room.

"Yours is the first room on the left, so it should be easy to remember. Summoning section five, room one." She points to an unmarked stone brick beside the door. "Press your hand there."

You press your palm against it, finding it strangely warm. After you pull away, the brick starts to glow with another strange symbol. "There, the room is now keyed to you. This door will only open if you press your palm against it. Quite an effective doorlock, wouldn't you say?"

"So wait, does this mean I'm some kind of wizard?" The strangeness of everything is starting to sink in.

"You are no more a wizard than a programmer is a mage. The world is governed by certain rules. Through our... 'partnership' with Hell, we have gained access to new types of technology, which work in ways you are unfamiliar with."

You experimentally put your hand back against the stone, and the door

opens smoothly inward. The room is about the size of a typical bedroom, and has a bed and writing desk inside. One thing you note is the lack of a power outlet. They must not have electricity down here. An hour ago, you would have thought that strange.

"You will be able to get moved in after you see the other room." She leads you out (it looks like the lock only works one way), and gestures to the room on the other side of the lock stone. "So, your right hand opened the door to the left. Now use your left hand. The same stone unlocks both doors. Since it is between the doors, use the hand closest to the stone to unlock the door you are standing in front of."

You press against it, and as the door opens you walk inside. This room looks far more like a dungeon. It is unfurnished, apart from a set of four shackles hanging from the ceiling, a sink, a floor drain, a table, and a single chair. "This room is where you will do the summoning. It is left unfurnished since each summoner tends to set things up differently. Unlike the other room, this room is keyed to you for both entering and exiting. This is done as a safety precaution, but we will talk more about that later."

The next few hours are a blur. You are shown the rest of the facilities, ranging from restrooms to summoning-ink storage. This is followed by Tom driving you to your house to collect your things (What possessions you have left fit in a suitcase.) The two of you talk the whole way, but it all goes in one ear and out the other. You come back to what is now your home as the Sun is rising, make your way to summoning section five, room one, and fall into bed. You don't even remember your head hitting the pillow before you are asleep.

You are awakened sometime later by a pleasant chiming sound. You are not sure where it is coming from, but as soon as you sit up in bed it stops. Unsure what else to do, you arrange the items from your suitcase in the room. The old photo goes on the desk, your spare clothing goes in the closet, and a few minutes later you are moved in. It still doesn't feel like home, but maybe that will change with time. You take a change of clothes and a towel, then head to the shower.

After your shower, you are finally feeling more like yourself. Fifteen minutes to just process everything that has been happening made a big difference. You also had a chance to look at a clock, and realized it was evening again. You had slept through the day, but that meant surprisingly little with most things beneath the surface. You make your way to Terra's office, assuming this should be her shift again. Sure enough, you find her there. Sitting on the desk are a robe and a thin, leather-bound book. "Ah, welcome back. Did you sleep well?" You nod in reply. "Excellent, you looked pretty glazed over at

the end of last night. So, excited for your first summon?"

"Yeah. And more than a bit scared. I've seen enough movies to know I don't want to do this wrong."

"Movies often get things wrong, but that is one thing they are right about. Here," she gestures to the book and robe, "these are for you." She gives you a moment to put the robe on over your clothes. For as hot as it looks, you find it surprisingly comfortable. "Now, let's go to your summoning room and get started. The process takes a while and must be done carefully, but it is not complicated." The two of you walk together down to your summoning room. It still looks just as uninviting as it had the night before. Still, you open your book and start looking at it. Inside is a large collection of symbols, diagrams, and instructions.

"Now, there are two main things that we will need to do, and they must be done in this order. First, we will be making a ward. And second, we will be making a summoning circle. Now, the rooms themselves have a very powerful ward on them that prevents demons from perceiving anything outside of these walls. Once they have been properly trained, you can allow them out. Any questions so far?"

"So this room looks really uncomfortable, especially with the shackles and stuff. From what Tom was saying, shouldn't the room be setup to be more welcoming first?"

Terra lets out a long sigh. "So, when a demon arrives, we never know who we are going to get. Some are easy to work with, and others are definitely not. Some are immediately hostile. This room is here to contain them until they have been prepared to work with us. Brother Tom has never seen a demon who hasn't been fully prepared yet, so his head is a bit in the clouds when it comes to the whole process." Something about her phrasing again makes you feel uneasy, but since she is the expert here, you decide to follow her lead.

"Wait, so the demon is locked in here, right?" Terra nods. "Shouldn't there be some sort of toilet or something in here for them? Like I get that a bed can be added, but I don't see any sort of plumbing in here aside from the sink and that drain."

"Oh, right. So demons generally don't need to eat, though there are some exceptions. For example, a lust demon feeds on lust, a wrath demon consumes anger, etc. Since they don't eat, there is no need for a toilet. The same goes for drinking. They are *able* to eat, but it is not needed for them. Getting you aroused and eating the emotion is like a late-night taco run for a lust demon."

She walks you through the process of drawing the ward on the floor, using a large bottle of ink and a fingertip. The symbols, while strange, are not too complex. As you complete the final symbol, it glows brightly along with the

ink on your fingertip. Over a few seconds, it fades to a dull green, and the ink on your finger disappears completely.

"Now," she says, "this ward will prevent the demon from being able to harm you. They will not be able to cause you physical pain. However, they are still fully capable of lying, tricking you, angering you, insulting you, etc. Be prepared for that. They are also prevented from directly damaging or touching the ward or the summoning circle you will be drawing next. Again, though, they can trick you or try to indirectly cause you to do it. The ward itself is very fragile. A single smudge is all it takes to deactivate it. Be exceedingly careful about that."

"So, let's get started on the summoning circle. By the way, before you complete that, you will need to let me out of the room. The ward protects you, and only you. Once you have summoned a demon, it is not safe to bring anyone else in here, either demon or human. I will guide you until you are ready to draw the final symbol." You nod.

"Okay, this is where things get interesting. First, draw a circle like the diagram here." After you have drawn it, she says, "Very good. Next is the symbol for the type of demon you will be summoning. I have been told by the council to have you summon a lust demon."

"Oh, uh, okay. What are they like? Do they try to seduce you or something?"

"Lust demons are pretty basic, actually. They feed off of human lust in the same way that you eat food. They can actually starve if they don't get enough of it, but the more they get, the more powerful they become. Their abilities are generally limited to body reshaping, either their own or others."

"Am I supposed to try to resist being attracted to it?"

"Actually, attraction is encouraged. But don't lose sight of what is going on. You can feed them lust, but be sure not to let them manipulate you. Normally you would have spent weeks or months training for this, but we are actually quite short on summoners."

You mull that over for a moment, then nod and examine the symbol. It is rather simple, yet still looks oddly suggestive. You then start carefully drawing it out on the floor. It takes a little time, but you finish copying it with Terra's supervision. This is followed by the remaining symbols, one by one. Eventually, you stand up, stretch, and admire your handiwork. There is one line left on the last symbol.

"Okay, time to let me out. Now, the next section of your book explains everything you need to know. But if you have any questions at all, as long as the demon is safely restrained, you can come and ask myself or any of our brothers and sisters." She demonstrates to you that she is unable to open the

door, even pulling back with all her strength. You walk over and let her out. The door feels heavy, but there is no resistance otherwise.

Now alone, you decide to check the book before drawing that last line. It is less a set of instructions and more a set of guidelines:

- The demon feeds on your lust and gains power from it.
- The more lust you feed it, the more it can reshape itself.
- The demon can reshape you as well, though doing so requires more lust.
- It wants you to be attracted to it, and is generally very open-minded about changes.
- They are low-ranking demons back home, so kind treatment goes a long way.

And so, with a bit of rushed instruction and five bullet points, you complete the final symbol.

Nothing.

You flip back to the summoning circle reference, comparing it to what you drew. Everything seems to be matching up. You are struggling a bit to read the symbols, though. Was it always this dark in here?

Suddenly, a blinding flash from the center of the circle startles you, causing you to drop the book and step away. It is strange to look at, burning your eyes like staring at the Sun, only it appears to be pitch black. It slowly expands to fill the circle, stopping when it reaches the edges.

"H-hello?" You hear a voice coming through it, like someone speaking on the other side.

Thinking about another few bullet points that really should have been in that list, you reply, "Hello. Are, uh, you a demon?"

There is a sound like a distorted gasp. "You're a human? Are you summoning me?!" From the description Terra had given, you were expecting something a bit more sudden and forceful, like the demon appearing on the floor or suspended in midair.

"Yes, you are being summoned. Could you come through the portal-thing, please?" You see the edges of the portal starting to flicker back toward the center.

"Oh, okay! Hang on, let me grab my—no, there's no time! Okay, coming through!" With a single bound, a demon leaps up through the portal, standing with its hooves on the edges as the portal closes beneath them. After it closes, you are finally able to get a good look.

The demon stands at about five and a half feet, you would guess, and is covered in short, brown fur. They are also completely naked. Figuring that a lust demon wouldn't mind, your eyes drift from the large, curled goat horns, down the face, and down to their body. You first notice a good-sized pair of breasts, fully exposed. As you look down further, you see their body is fairly lean. Though between their legs, rather than seeing the pink slit of a pussy, you see the sheath of a cock and a pair of rather large balls.

"Sorry, I know you were probably hoping I would be stacked and hung and stuff. But I can be! I promise! And—"

Stat	You	?
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	?
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“You look amazing.”	4251
“We will work on that.”	4612
“Hung, but I could do without stacked.”	4901
“Stacked, but I could do without hung.”	4974

"You look amazing," you interrupt.

The demon stops, stunned. "I... I do?"

"Yes you do. You don't need to be stacked or hung to be attractive. You look great just the way you are."

The demon gives you a warm smile, then continues more calmly, "Thanks, human. Surely you have things you find more attractive than others, though. A 'type', if you will. I can become nearly anything, if I am fed enough lust. In fact, I can make changes to your body, too. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

The demon's eyes suddenly go wide, as a realization hits them. They stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we don't really think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	?
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Female pronouns	4255
Male pronouns	4374
Neutral pronouns	4493

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demoness. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4260
Pussy	4298
Belrye's choice, either is good	4336

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4266
Explore her ass	4270
Explore her dick	4274
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	4278
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	4282
French kiss	4286
Just hold her for a bit	4290
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4294

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4304
Explore her ass	4308
Explore her dick	4312
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	4316
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	4320
French kiss	4324
Just hold her for a bit	4328
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4332

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that

matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would ride your face night after night, making you eat her out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, Summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4342
Explore her ass	4346
Explore her dick	4350
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	4354
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	4358
French kiss	4362
Just hold her for a bit	4366
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4370

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around her soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until her arms gently wrap around you. Her soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in her voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for her. In her voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of her claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, she does the same on the other side. You realize that she is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give her a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against her shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of her hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm her body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear her softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" She thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Her tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel her hands reach down and roll you away from her, followed by the sensation of her soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demoness control..." she continues, her fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what she would do to you. Maybe she would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *her* kinks. Or maybe she would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demoness you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," she snaps her fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with her other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Her tone shifts again, to an almost motherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a mommy to take good care of you. Or..." she lowers her voice to a growl as she continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demoness, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" she gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in her hand. She goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as she lets you think. You also feel her lips on your neck, as the demoness gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether she is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't she *just* get done warning you about all of the things she could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt she would be giving you all of these warnings. She's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped our or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or...?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "but I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I...well...I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4379
Pussy	4417
Belrye's choice, either is good	4455

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4385
Explore his ass	4389
Explore his dick	4393
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	4397
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	4401
French kiss	4405
Just hold him for a bit	4409
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4413

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around his and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd rather you had a pussy, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But

then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so. . . " He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something.

You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on

hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4423
Explore his ass	4427
Explore his dick	4431
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	4435
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	4439
French kiss	4443
Just hold him for a bit	4447
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4451

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh. . . " he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would ride your face night after night, making you eat him out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, Summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4461
Explore his ass	4465
Explore his dick	4469
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	4473
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	4477
French kiss	4481
Just hold him for a bit	4485
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4489

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh Summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
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Build	Average	Average
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around his soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until his arms gently wrap around you. His soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in his voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for him. In his voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like…"

You feel the rounded back of one of his claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, he does the same on the other side. You realize that he is tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give him a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against his shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda…" You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of his hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm his body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear him softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against his shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" He thinks for a moment, then continues, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." His tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel his hands reach down and roll you away from him, followed by the sensation of his soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." he continues, his fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what he would do to you. Maybe he would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *his* kinks. Or maybe he would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," he snaps his fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with his other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

His tone shifts again, to an almost fatherly one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a daddy to take good care of you. Or..." he lowers his voice to a growl as he continues, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open

the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" he gives your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in his hand. He goes back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as he lets you think. You also feel his lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether he is trying to sway your decision, is just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't he *just* get done warning you about all of the things he could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt he would be giving you all of these warnings. He's already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat partners? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you felt genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4498
Pussy	4536
Belrye's choice, either is good	4574

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4504
Explore their ass	4508
Explore their dick	4512
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	4516
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	4520
French kiss	4524
Just hold them for a bit	4528
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4532

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding

more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then presses their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around theirs and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably needs to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against their tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against her shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demoness like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4542
Explore their ass	4546
Explore their dick	4550
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	4554
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	4558
French kiss	4562
Just hold them for a bit	4566
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4570

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would ride your face night after night, making you eat them out until your tongue is aching. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower her voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4580
Explore their ass	4584
Explore their dick	4588
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	4592
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	4596
French kiss	4600
Just hold them for a bit	4604
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	4608

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like

adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

With how much everything has been to take in, just wrapping your arms around their soft, furry body seems like a great start.

You don't realize how tightly you are squeezing until their arms gently wrap around you. Their soft voice whispers in your ear, "It's okay, Summoner. I'm not going anywhere. It sounds like you've needed this for a very, very long time. We'll take things nice and slow."

"S-sorry, it's just a lot to take in," you explain, starting to get a little choked up.

"I know, I know," There is no judgment in their voice, no mirth that you aren't immediately ready for them. In their voice, you hear only tenderness. "I think I know something you'll like. . . "

You feel the rounded back of one of their claws very slowly trace a large arc from the middle of your back almost to your shoulder, before plunging down to your spine just above your hips. Then, they do the same on the other side. You realize that they are tracing a big heart shape on your back, and give them a squeeze.

"Aww, see? I knew you'd like it. Does my fur feel good, Summoner?"

You bury your face against their shoulder. "It's so soft and warm. Like a big plushie or something. It's kinda. . . " You're not sure how to finish your thought. You would be happy to spend the whole night just like this, though you are sure Belrye has other things in mind for the evening.

"Kinda weird to have something that feels like a big plushie talking to you?" You feel one of their hands rub up and down against your back—you can't get over how warm their body feels. "You can talk to me, cuddle me, anything that makes you feel good."

For several minutes, you silently lie in eachother's arms. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like Belrye wants to respect your boundaries.

You hear them softly say, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between being held like this for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause and think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me.

Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful, but I'm right here beside you, okay? Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

Still resting against their shoulder, you think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye give you a gentle squeeze, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Actually, why don't you take charge?"

"W-wait, *me* take charge?" Belrye asks, surprised.

"Yeah! I mean, even if neither of us has done this before, I'm really curious what a lust demon would do, y'know?"

"Um... okay, I can do that!" They think for a moment, then continue, "Of course, there are a whole lot of different things that could mean, and I don't want to get carried away and go too far, Summoner..." Their tone seems to be quickly shifting from nervous to seductive. "After all, you don't know aaannnyyy of the things I'm into yet."

You feel their hands reach down and roll you away from them, followed by the sensation of their soft, furry breasts against your back. "And if you give a demon control..." they continue, their fingers wrapping around your quickly hardening cock and starting to teasingly stroke it, "who *knows* what they would do to you. Maybe they would turn you into something weird, twisting and reshaping you to fit all of *their* kinks. Or maybe they would use you as a cock sleeve night after night, making it a little bigger each time. Or maybe..." You start to wonder if this is the same shy, sweet demon you were just talking to a moment ago. "Maybe I would let you pick your changes, and I would pick my own."

"In fact, Summoner, changing the body is only one thing I can do. If you give your permission, then your mind can slowly be reshaped, too. Maybe I would make you cum every time I snap my fingers," they snap their fingers beside your head, continuing to stroke your dick with their other hand. "Perhaps I would slowly chip away at your inhibitions, or rewire you to get off from worshipping my hooves."

Their tone shifts again, to an almost parental one this time. "But the most important thing, Summoner, is where *you* draw the line. Maybe some of that sounded good to you, or maybe none of it did. It could even be that you have some ideas you would love for me to help you explore. For example, perhaps you've always wanted a parent to take good care of you. Or..." they lower their voice to a growl as they continue, "maybe you'd love to be a summoner who lost control of their demon, and needs to suffer the consequences!"

"I-it's, uh, kinda scary how quickly you can shift between things like that," you nervously say over your shoulder.

"Sorry Summoner, but I just really want to make sure you know what to be ready for when you let a demon like me be in charge. I can't tell you how much time I've spent with no other outlet than masturbating and thinking about what I'd do if I was ever summoned. What's the saying? Something about opening water gates?"

"Oh, 'opening the floodgates' is what you mean."

"Yeah, that! So, uh, I guess I just want to make sure that you only open the floodgates as far as you're ready for, Summoner. But, uh, from how hard you are…" they give your cock a squeeze, "I get the feeling you have a pretty good idea how wide you want those floodgates opened already?"

While your head is still spinning a bit from the roller-coaster of the past few minutes, Belrye was right about one thing: you can feel your cock throbbing in their hand. They go back to stroking, a tiny bit harder, as they let you think. You also feel their lips on your neck, as the demon gives it a kiss. You're not sure whether they are trying to sway your decision, are just as aroused and needy as you are, or both.

A voice in the back of your mind tells you that this is a terrible idea. Not only could you find yourself dragged, kicking and screaming, off to Hell, but who knows what that would mean for the order, the city, or even the world? Besides, didn't they *just* get done warning you about all of the things they could do to you? The right thing to do, here, would be to stay control of the situation.

On the other hand, aren't you here because humanity had no use for you, in the first place? Aren't you alone because no humans seemed interested in dating you? What do you really owe them? Besides, if Belrye had any bad intentions, you doubt they would be giving you all of these warnings. They've already told you more about what to expect than your introduction and partial instruction book had.

Making up your mind, you decide…

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
“On second thought? Lets’s, uh, stick with vanilla.”	0
Light domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Light domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Light domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Medium domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Medium domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, during play only, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses own changes, with a fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, no fetish	0
Heavy domination, Belrye chooses all changes, with a fetish	0

"We will work on that," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Yeah, you're right. If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up thier hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	?
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Female pronouns	4616
Male pronouns	4711
Neutral pronouns	4806

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4621
Pussy	4651
Belrye's choice, either is good	4681

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4627
Explore her ass	4631
Explore her dick	4635
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	4639
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	4643
French kiss	4647
Just hold her for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4657
Explore her ass	4661
Explore her dick	4665
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	4669
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	4673
French kiss	4677
Just hold her for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that

matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub her cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4687
Explore her ass	4691
Explore her dick	4695
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	4699
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	4703
French kiss	4707
Just hold her for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on her breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding her nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give one of her nipples a slight pull, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" she replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring her breasts, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and she sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, her ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind her back, one of your hands finds its way to her ass. She feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives her asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of her hands slide down your back as you do. Her claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell she is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. Finding her tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, her hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of her hands are accounted for, that must be her own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I

guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

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"Sorry," she whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back in response.

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Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by her dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down her body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past her flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of her hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of her fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of her other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Her lips part slightly, and you feel her tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite her goatlike features, you remind yourself that she isn't really a goat. You give her cock an experimental squeeze, and the demoness whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel her wrap her legs around you. Her hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of her legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, she seems to have fully extended from the sheath. Her length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

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love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give her a gentle nudge on her shoulder and ask if she wants to roll over. With a little giggle, she does, then presses her body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As she presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around her and slide the other underneath her head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." She raises her head for you to move your arm down a bit. As she lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub her soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize she is pushing back just a *little* harder with her butt than she probably needs to. She also seems to have positioned herself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between her cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as she grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give her a bit of a surprise. As she pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demoness' asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, she pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," she breathes over her shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home her point, she begins working herself down onto your cock.

As she goes past the halfway point, you give her the rest with one hard push. You feel her shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." she replies, needily. As she rests a hand on yours, she adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demoness' ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her arch her back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out her more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down her muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping her lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," she says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in her voice, as you feel her hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of her big, floppy ears. You're not sure what her hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to her. Thinking back to her goatlike eyes, she probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of her thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" she gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, hers feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of her head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Her hands are exploring your face, as she continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down her back, your hand finds her tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of her body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before she stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Her exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," she says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to her hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, she asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against hers. As hers part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on her muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what she would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel her tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while she might look a lot like a goat, she is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that her tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as she pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around her as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for her part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demoness, but it feels like she wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, she softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, she breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demoness, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling her tighten her arms around you in return.

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat guys? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "but I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4716
Pussy	4746
Belrye's choice, either is good	4776

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
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Gender	Nonbinary	Male
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Build	Average	Average
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4722
Explore his ass	4726
Explore his dick	4730
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	4734
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	4738
French kiss	4742
Just hold him for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair..."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around his and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens his mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4752
Explore his ass	4756
Explore his dick	4760
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	4764
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	4768
French kiss	4772
Just hold him for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub his cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved.

We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what he would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling he would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure he's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking his cock.

When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," he replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

He opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up his hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." He takes one careful step back, his hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With him bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at his tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4782
Explore his ass	4786
Explore his dick	4790
Turn him around and enjoy him being the little spoon	4794
Explore his uniquely demonic parts	4798
French kiss	4802
Just hold him for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on his breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding his nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give one of his nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring his breasts, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, his ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind his back, one of your hands finds its way to his ass. He feels a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives his asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of his hands slide down your back as you do. His claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell he is being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike her claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. Finding his tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" he replies, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, his hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be his own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um… I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into

me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and he sounds genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," he whispers, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by his dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down his body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past his flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of his sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of his hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of his fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of his other hand brush your cheek as his lips meet yours.

His lips part slightly, and you feel his tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of his teeth not unlike his claws. Despite his goatlike features, you remind yourself that he isn't really a goat. You give his cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel him wrap his legs around you. His hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of his legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of his cock, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, he seems to have fully extended from the sheath. His length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um...I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

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You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
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Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give him a gentle nudge on his shoulder and ask if he wants to roll over. With a little giggle, he does, then presses his body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As he presses tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around him and slide the other underneath his head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." He raises his head for you to move your arm down a bit. As he lays back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub his soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize he is pushing back just a *little* harder with his butt than he probably needs to. He also seems to have positioned himself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between his cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against his tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as he grinds against you. Fully hard, you decide to give him a bit of a surprise. As he pushes back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, he pushes back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," he breathes over his shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home his point, he begins working himself down onto your cock.

As he goes past the halfway point, you give him the rest with one hard push. You feel him shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." he replies, needily. As he rests a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him arch his back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out his more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down his muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping his lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," he says, a mix of bemusement and wonder in his voice, as you feel his hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of his big, floppy ears. You're not sure what his hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to him. Thinking back to his goatlike eyes, he probably sees the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of his thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" he gives a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, his feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of his head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." His hands are exploring your face, as he continues, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down his back, your hand finds his tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of his body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before he stops and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

His exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," he says, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to his hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, he asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um. . . I guess I never really thought

about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Male
Height	5’9”	5’6”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against his. As his part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on his muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what a demon would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel his tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while he might look a lot like a goat, he is something else entirely. You also quickly discover that his tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of his tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as he pulls you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around him as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for his part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like he wants to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, he softly says, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, he breaks the kiss and asks, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling him tighten his arms around you in return.

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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat partners? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away

in their soft, furry arms. “I mean, it’s not how I pictured my first time going, but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we’re going to need a bed or something in here.”

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. “So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn’t send you away, does it?”

“So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn’t. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn’t send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?”

“Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I’m sure you’ve probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?”

“Actually, you are the first human I’ve ever touched. So remember how I said there weren’t many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I’ve lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can’t afford the real thing, it’s something to keep you fed.”

“You know,” you think out loud, “we’re really not so different from each other.”

“We’re really not,” they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You’re not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn’t nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. “So, let’s start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?”

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4811
Pussy	4841
Belrye's choice, either is good	4871

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
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Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4817
Explore their ass	4821
Explore their dick	4825
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	4829
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	4833
French kiss	4837
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird..."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of her teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." At the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of his hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding

more requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as her lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then presses their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around theirs and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably needs to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against their tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, he adds, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of their tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. “You’re love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We’re gonna get through it together. But let’s talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I’d like you to think back to stories you’ve read, movies you’ve watched, porn you’ve enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?”

“Y-yeah,” you reply.

“Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?”

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye’s hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can’t really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can’t imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye’s warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you’re being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4847
Explore their ass	4851
Explore their dick	4855
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	4859
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	4863
French kiss	4867
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, though you still would rather be feeling a wet pussy instead.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them

in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You do have to admit, your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, so that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of their sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine.

You hear a small giggle, "For wanting me to have a pussy instead, you don't seem to mind my dick. You must like both, but just be *slightly* more into a nice, wet hole."

"Y-yeah," you reply, with Belrye letting out a soft moan as you gently rub their cock. It feels like a strange mix of human and equine, with the blunt head sliding out of a sheath. It also feels much warmer than you expected.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of their cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're

love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and lets your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
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Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling they would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	4877
Explore their ass	4881
Explore their dick	4885
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	4889
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	4893
French kiss	4897
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

Well, since your hands are already on their breasts, that seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Under the fur, they feel firm and a bit perky. Finding their nipples, you rub them between your fingers, feeling them harden with every second. You feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give one of their nipples a slight pull, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. You give both of them a firmer pull, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you keep exploring their breasts, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's breasts a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, their ass certainly seems like a great place to start. It feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. Reaching down behind their back, one of your hands finds its way to their ass. They feel a bit muscular and athletic, yet the fur gives their asscheek a nice softness. You give it an experimental squeeze, feeling one of their hands slide down your back as you do. Their claws are gently raking against your skin, and you can tell they are being careful, but you can definitely feel their sharpness. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike her claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. Finding their tail, you wrap your fingers around it and give a small squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a slightly firmer squeeze, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too." As the same time, their hands give your own ass a squeeze. "Since you're so into my butt, Summoner, returning the favor feels like it's only fair…"

"You don't mind, then?" You're pretty sure lust demons would be sexually open-minded, but you would rather not assume. After all, maybe in their culture something as tame to humans as holding hands could be seen as taboo.

"Not one bit! I'm into a whole lot of stuff, myself. Probably not a big surprise, huh?" Belrye lets out a chuckle, "I'm a lot more worried about going too far for *you*—I've heard a lot of humans aren't into much beyond the basics. That's perfectly okay, if you're not! But, uh, I like it weird…"

As you trace a finger down the crack of Belrye's ass, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel something rubbing against your dick. You realize that since both of their hands are accounted for, that must be their own. It feels strange, even besides the sheath, making you a bit curious what it looks like.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. Nobody had ever asked you before, and when each attempt to get a date ended in failure, it felt like

adding requirements would just make things even more impossible. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

A wave of futility washes over you, as the same old intrusive thoughts drift back. *What's the point? I'll never have that in my life, anyway. That kind of thing only happens for other people, not me.* You try to push those thoughts away, focusing on the task at hand. After all, this is the furthest you have ever gotten with someone, and they sound genuinely interested in helping you.

"Sorry," they whisper, "I know it's probably hard for you. If you would like, maybe we could start from a different direction?"

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's ass a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in response.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

Well, since your curiosity has been piqued by their dick, that seems like a great place to start. As your hands slide down their body, it feels a bit strange to be groping someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As your hands glide past their flat belly, a finger bumps against the side of her sheath. Slowly, you start to feel around, working your way up the hard shaft that is sliding out further by the second. It feels strange, almost like a mix between human and equine. There is a blunt head, as opposed to the more rounded, human variety.

Only a few days ago, you weren't even aware Belrye's species existed. You were familiar with demons as a concept, but here in the flesh? And here you are, reaching down and touching the dick of one you just summoned. You briefly wonder how your friends or family would react if they knew, but push the idea aside. That's a problem for future-you. And who knows—some of them might *not* want to burn you at the stake.

As you explore, you feel one of their hands brush your side, wrapping around and pulling you closer. You feel the claws of their fingertips against your back. They are just resting lightly against you, but their tips feel quite sharp. You feel the palm of their other hand brush your cheek as their lips meet yours.

Their lips part slightly, and you feel their tongue slide between yours. As the two of you share a French kiss, you are surprised to find the sharpness of their teeth not unlike their claws. Despite their goatlike features, you remind yourself that they aren't really a goat. You give their cock an experimental squeeze, and the demon whimpers softly against you. You pull away from the kiss and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh…" they reply, needily. You give it a long, slow stroke up, then back down, and you feel them wrap their legs around you. Their hooves are pressed against the back of your calves, their hardness contrasting with the soft fur of their legs. "Seems like you like it, too."

As you reach the tip and run your fingers over the head of her cock, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." In your hands, they seem to have fully extended from the sheath. Their length and girth feel quite impressive, if a touch intimidating.

Your hands pause as you think for a moment. "Um…I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye's finger pressed against your lips. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

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You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand rubbing on your back, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's cock a final, firm squeeze as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back in pleasure.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

After a moment, you give them a gentle nudge on their shoulder and ask if they want to roll over. With a little giggle, they do, then press their body back against yours. It feels a bit strange to lie like this, together with someone covered in fur, but you imagine that will fade with time. As they press tightly back against you, you wrap one arm around them and slide the other underneath their head. As you feel the curled horn press against it, though, you try to subtly reposition.

Belrye gives a giggle. "Not used to the horns, huh? Here..." They raise their head for you to move your arm down a bit. As they lay back down, you hear a gentle, "Much better..." Without thinking about it, your hand starts to rub their soft, furry belly. After a moment or two, you start to realize they are pushing back just a *little* harder with their butt than they probably need to. They also seem to have positioned themself just so that your slowly hardening cock is tucked in between their cheeks, with the tip occasionally touching against her tail.

A bit more time passes, during which Belrye gives up any attempt at subtlety as they grind against you. Fully hard, you decide to give them a bit of a surprise. As they push back again, you quickly shift to angle your cock so that the demon's asshole bumps straight against it. With a deep moan, they push back and you feel the tip slide inside.

"Wait," you ask, "Don't we need l—"

"No lube needed," they breathe over their shoulder, "We can take human-sized stuff dry, nice and easy..." As if to drive home their point, they begin working themself down onto your cock.

As they go past the halfway point, you give them the rest with one hard push. You feel them shudder slightly and tease, "Mmm, you like when I do that?"

"Uh-huh..." they reply, needily. As they rest a hand on yours, they add, "Seems like you like it, too."

As the two of you start to find a slow, steady rhythm, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between feeling yourself buried in this demon's ass and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by a hard push back from Belrye. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply. You probably shouldn't be too surprised that Belrye can carry a conversation during this, but you are finding it much more difficult to do so.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye a hard thrust as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them arch their back to give you a better angle.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”
Anal Length Taken	0”	5.1”
Anal Width Taken	0”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You've never been with a demon before, so naturally you would like to check out their more inhuman parts. You brush a hand down their muzzle, feeling the short, soft fur. Accidentally bumping their lip, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh.

"Oh yeah, there are a lot of things that are gonna feel different to you," they say, a mix of bemusement and wonder in their voice, as you feel their hand on your own cheek.

"For both of us," you reply. Working your way along, you brush against one of their big, floppy ears. You're not sure what their hearing is like with them, but you imagine the world probably sounds a lot different to them. Thinking back to their goatlike eyes, they probably see the world differently, too.

Your curiosity piqued, your hand explores upward until your fingers wrap around one of their thick, curled horns.

"Just like handlebars, eh summoner?" they give a small giggle.

"They certainly could be." Unlike a goat's horns, theirs feel smooth rather than ridged. You trace your finger along them, slowly feeling their graceful spiral before coming to a dull point near the side of their head.

"Y'know, this is gonna sound silly, but it feels so nice having someone think everyday parts of you are new and exotic." Their hands are exploring your face, as they continue, "Like your little nose is so cute, and it feels so strange that you don't have fur. I'm sure it makes cleaning up a lot easier."

Reaching down their back, your hand finds their tail. It feels short, with fur that seems to match the rest of their body. It gives a couple of wiggles, before they stop and let your fingers wrap around it. Sure enough, small and soft.

Their exploration mirrors your own, with a hand sliding down your back until you feel a clawed fingertip gently poking and rubbing against your tailbone. "Okay," they say, "*this* is gonna take some getting used to."

Now it's your turn to let out a laugh. You debate working your way down to their hooves, but you don't really want to change positions.

As your explorations turn into an embrace, they ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between getting a literal feel for a whole new species and being asked the kinds of questions you

had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

You figure a nice, tame start might be in order, so you ease yourself forward until your lips bump against theirs. As theirs part and your tongue slips past, you realize that you hadn't thought about just how big the lips on their muzzled face would actually be. You briefly think about what they would look like wearing lipstick on them, managing to stifle a laugh. Some human styles probably don't translate well to demons, and you are sure the reverse is also true. Maybe you will need to ask about that sometime.

That aside, though, you feel their tongue slide past your own lips as yours bumps into a couple of large, sharp teeth. You remind yourself that while they might look a lot like a goat, they are something else entirely. You also quickly discover that their tongue is quite a bit longer than yours, as it reaches far enough back to slightly set off your gag reflex.

"Mmm, a bit much for you?" Belrye parts from the kiss to ask, before running the tip of her tongue around your lips, "Don't worry, Summoner—I only bite if you want me to..." You feel a soft, furry arm around your back as they pull you in for another kiss, yours wrapping around them as well.

For several minutes, the only sound are the wet smacks of making out with each other and the occasional moan or whimper of pleasure as your hands wander and start to explore. You are trying to take things slowly, though, and for their part, Belrye seems to be trying to match. You weren't sure what to expect, your first time with a lust demon, but it feels like they want to respect your boundaries.

As if reading your mind, they softly say, "Let me know if I'm taking things too fast, okay? I want you to feel comfy and safe with me, Summoner."

"Oh, you're not going too fast," you reply, "I'm just worried I'm going too slow and boring you."

"Nope, you're doing great! Besides, the better you feel, the better your lust tastes. Fear and nervousness make it kind of... sour?" Belrye appears to be struggling to describe the sensation.

Far too soon, they break the kiss and ask, "So, Summoner, it sounds like you've maybe never been in a relationship before. But there's a whole wide world of ways to have one. Anything from a romance between two people, to more of a bondage thing, to the outright bizarre. What do you think you would like most? I promise I won't judge or laugh at you, so you can tell me anything at all." You feel a bit overwhelmed, between making out for the first time (with a whole new species, for that matter) and being asked the kinds of questions you had never needed to think about before.

You pause as you think for a moment. "Um... I guess I never really thought about it? I just want to find someone who's into me. Like at this point I would take anyth—"

You are interrupted by Belrye giving your body a hard squeeze. "You're love-starved, Summoner, just as much as I have spent my life lust-starved. We're gonna get through it together. But let's talk about it, if you have never thought about it before. I think I know just where to start, too. I'd like you to think back to stories you've read, movies you've watched, porn you've enjoyed, anything at all. Can you think about that for me?"

"Y-yeah," you reply.

"Okay, this is the part that might be a little painful. Try to picture them in your head. What kinds of things made you feel a bit extra lonely? For that matter, what types of scenes or stories made you feel a little extra horny?"

You think for a moment. A story that caught your interest, a movie that made you feel an empty longing inside, various things scattered throughout your porn collection, a beautiful song whose lyrics you were certain had been written for you... You feel Belrye's hand gently squeeze yours, reassuring you to take as long as you need.

You take a deep breath. Well, if you are going to open up about what you are into, you can't really imagine anyone more receptive than a lust demon, especially one who seems so reassuring. Besides, you can't imagine ever getting another opportunity like this one, and you would kick yourself for the rest of your life if you let it slip by. You give Belrye's warm, furry body a final, firm hug as you finish psyching yourself up, feeling them tighten their arms around you in return.

If you're being honest, you are into...

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Vanilla and romantic	0
Friends with benefits	0
Dominant Belrye	0
Submissive Belrye	0

"Hung, but I could do without stacked," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in this, are we?" They gesture teasingly down at their sheath and balls. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead reaching between their legs to stroke their slowly extending cock. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be into more than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	?
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Female pronouns	4905
Male pronouns	4928
Neutral pronouns	4951

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into flat girls with dicks? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demoness. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4910
Pussy	4916
Belrye's choice, either is good	4922

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

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She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

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"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into big-dicked guys? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Cock	4933
Pussy	4939
Belrye's choice, either is good	4945

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

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You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into big-dicked partners? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but you would swear you feel genuine affection from the demon. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	4956
Pussy	4962
Belrye's choice, either is good	4968

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

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"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

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"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

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"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

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"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

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"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

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You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

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You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

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"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
Penis Length	5.1”	6”
Penis Thickness	1.5”	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore their ass	0
Explore their dick	0
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	0
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

"Stacked, but I could do without hung," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in these, are we?" They gesture teasingly at their breasts. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead firmly grasping their breasts. Suddenly, you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "'Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

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Option	Page
Female pronouns	4978
Male pronouns	5001
Neutral pronouns	5024

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It sounds like you might like me having a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’9”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	Flat	C
Nipple Length	0.3”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.3”	0.5”
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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	1.4”	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	4983
Pussy	4989
Belrye's choice, either is good	4995

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

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"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

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"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

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"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. Into big-boobed guys? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It sounds like you might like me having a pussy instead? Or perhaps you just like boys who aren't too big?"

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Belrye's choice, either is good	5018

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

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"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. Into big-boobed partners? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your cock, standing proudly at attention. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. It sounds like you might like me having a pussy instead? Or perhaps you just like boys who aren't too big?"

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Cock	5029
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Belrye's choice, either is good	5041

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

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"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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"Oh, uh, just sibling please." You suppose you should have been ready for that.

"Ah, see? This is why I ask," Tom writes your name down, then checks a calendar on the desk and writes today's date, "Sibling it is!"

"So, uh, what exactly am I supposed to do here? Like I was assuming we were talking about things like shoveling the walk or painting walls. But after seeing, well..." you nod toward the door where Kletano had left, "I probably shouldn't assume anything."

He gives you a grin. "Well, let me tell you a bit about our work here. Let's take a walk." He rises from his chair and leads you to the same door Kletano had left through. In the back of your mind, you were expecting a torchlit corridor stretching down into darkness, distant roars, and magic words echoing up to you. Well, you were right about the corridor part, though it is lit with the kinds of lightbulbs you would see in any other building. As you walk, you pass another demon. This one is female and seems to be in a bit of a hurry carrying a mug of coffee. She and Tom exchange nods as you pass.

"New sister?"

"New sibling, actually."

"My apologies! Welcome, new sibling! Sorry, late for a meeting." This all seems oddly familiar, like what you might see at a typical office. What is going on here?

A few steps later, Tom leads you through a side-door and into a room. This is much more what you were expecting. An old woman in a pale gray robe is seated behind a small desk, with several shelves of books behind her. She looks at you, and then turns to Tom.

"Hello, Terra. A new sibling has joined our order." Turning to you, he begins to explain, "So, let me tell you a bit about our order. As you have started to see firsthand, there are other planes of existence out there besides our own. In fact, there are a vast multitude of them, populated by an equally wide variety of creatures. Our mission here is to begin to establish diplomatic relations outside of our plane. We feel that it is better to reach out on our own, rather than wait to be contacted by the first one to take an interest in us."

"So, since those are most definitely demons, I'm thinking you chose Hell. Don't get me wrong, I've never been the religious type, but..."

"But why Hell?" Tom asks rhetorically. "Actually, Hell and Earth have a long and complicated history together. At times it has been peaceful, and at other times less so. We felt the best place to start was with a society we have some common history with. Another reason we were drawn to Hell was because their society is quite stable. While their system of government

resembles ancient feudalism here, the overall structure has not changed in thousands of years."

"Also, the council chose Hell, and that was that," Terra chimes in, casting a glance at Tom. Something about her expression makes you uneasy.

"Ah yes, not everyone agrees with the council's decision, but I suppose time will tell. What we are doing now is something of an exchange program. We are summoning demons and helping them to integrate into our order. Your job will be to assist with this summoning and training process. I am sure it sounds a bit scary, but don't worry. Terra here will be training and supervising you." She gives you a confident nod.

This all sounds quite fascinating, but at the moment you have a more mundane concern. "So, um, what is the pay cycle here? See, my landlord is kicking me out in a few days."

"Oh," Terra replies, "that actually makes it easier. You see, we typically prefer summoners stay here at the temple. You are free to come and go, of course, but the nature of your duties make it far easier if you are on site. It sounds like that will not be a problem?" You shake your head. "Excellent. As for your things, let me show you to your room."

The three of you leave and continue further down the hallway, reaching an elevator that appears to have been installed much more recently. "Summoning section five," she says as you enter, and the elevator dings. You feel the elevator start to move quickly downward, before it comes to a stop and the door opens. This, you realize, is more like you expected. The walls are made of stone brick, and strange symbols cover the walls and ceiling. The corridor is lit by torches in wall sconces, and robed figures occasionally move from room to room.

"Yours is the first room on the left, so it should be easy to remember. Summoning section five, room one." She points to an unmarked stone brick beside the door. "Press your hand there."

You press your palm against it, finding it strangely warm. After you pull away, the brick starts to glow with another strange symbol. "There, the room is now keyed to you. This door will only open if you press your palm against it. Quite an effective doorlock, wouldn't you say?"

"So wait, does this mean I'm some kind of wizard?" The strangeness of everything is starting to sink in.

"You are no more a wizard than a programmer is a mage. The world is governed by certain rules. Through our... 'partnership' with Hell, we have gained access to new types of technology, which work in ways you are unfamiliar with."

You experimentally put your hand back against the stone, and the door

opens smoothly inward. The room is about the size of a typical bedroom, and has a bed and writing desk inside. One thing you note is the lack of a power outlet. They must not have electricity down here. An hour ago, you would have thought that strange.

"You will be able to get moved in after you see the other room." She leads you out (it looks like the lock only works one way), and gestures to the room on the other side of the lock stone. "So, your right hand opened the door to the left. Now use your left hand. The same stone unlocks both doors. Since it is between the doors, use the hand closest to the stone to unlock the door you are standing in front of."

You press against it, and as the door opens you walk inside. This room looks far more like a dungeon. It is unfurnished, apart from a set of four shackles hanging from the ceiling, a sink, a floor drain, a table, and a single chair. "This room is where you will do the summoning. It is left unfurnished since each summoner tends to set things up differently. Unlike the other room, this room is keyed to you for both entering and exiting. This is done as a safety precaution, but we will talk more about that later."

The next few hours are a blur. You are shown the rest of the facilities, ranging from restrooms to summoning-ink storage. This is followed by Tom driving you to your house to collect your things (What possessions you have left fit in a suitcase.) The two of you talk the whole way, but it all goes in one ear and out the other. You come back to what is now your home as the Sun is rising, make your way to summoning section five, room one, and fall into bed. You don't even remember your head hitting the pillow before you are asleep.

You are awakened sometime later by a pleasant chiming sound. You are not sure where it is coming from, but as soon as you sit up in bed it stops. Unsure what else to do, you arrange the items from your suitcase in the room. The old photo goes on the desk, your spare clothing goes in the closet, and a few minutes later you are moved in. It still doesn't feel like home, but maybe that will change with time. You take a change of clothes and a towel, then head to the shower.

After your shower, you are finally feeling more like yourself. Fifteen minutes to just process everything that has been happening made a big difference. You also had a chance to look at a clock, and realized it was evening again. You had slept through the day, but that meant surprisingly little with most things beneath the surface. You make your way to Terra's office, assuming this should be her shift again. Sure enough, you find her there. Sitting on the desk are a robe and a thin, leather-bound book. "Ah, welcome back. Did you sleep well?" You nod in reply. "Excellent, you looked pretty glazed over at

the end of last night. So, excited for your first summon?"

"Yeah. And more than a bit scared. I've seen enough movies to know I don't want to do this wrong."

"Movies often get things wrong, but that is one thing they are right about. Here," she gestures to the book and robe, "these are for you." She gives you a moment to put the robe on over your clothes. For as hot as it looks, you find it surprisingly comfortable. "Now, let's go to your summoning room and get started. The process takes a while and must be done carefully, but it is not complicated." The two of you walk together down to your summoning room. It still looks just as uninviting as it had the night before. Still, you open your book and start looking at it. Inside is a large collection of symbols, diagrams, and instructions.

"Now, there are two main things that we will need to do, and they must be done in this order. First, we will be making a ward. And second, we will be making a summoning circle. Now, the rooms themselves have a very powerful ward on them that prevents demons from perceiving anything outside of these walls. Once they have been properly trained, you can allow them out. Any questions so far?"

"So this room looks really uncomfortable, especially with the shackles and stuff. From what Tom was saying, shouldn't the room be setup to be more welcoming first?"

Terra lets out a long sigh. "So, when a demon arrives, we never know who we are going to get. Some are easy to work with, and others are definitely not. Some are immediately hostile. This room is here to contain them until they have been prepared to work with us. Brother Tom has never seen a demon who hasn't been fully prepared yet, so his head is a bit in the clouds when it comes to the whole process." Something about her phrasing again makes you feel uneasy, but since she is the expert here, you decide to follow her lead.

"Wait, so the demon is locked in here, right?" Terra nods. "Shouldn't there be some sort of toilet or something in here for them? Like I get that a bed can be added, but I don't see any sort of plumbing in here aside from the sink and that drain."

"Oh, right. So demons generally don't need to eat, though there are some exceptions. For example, a lust demon feeds on lust, a wrath demon consumes anger, etc. Since they don't eat, there is no need for a toilet. The same goes for drinking. They are *able* to eat, but it is not needed for them. Getting you aroused and eating the emotion is like a late-night taco run for a lust demon."

She walks you through the process of drawing the ward on the floor, using a large bottle of ink and a fingertip. The symbols, while strange, are not too complex. As you complete the final symbol, it glows brightly along with the

ink on your fingertip. Over a few seconds, it fades to a dull green, and the ink on your finger disappears completely.

"Now," she says, "this ward will prevent the demon from being able to harm you. They will not be able to cause you physical pain. However, they are still fully capable of lying, tricking you, angering you, insulting you, etc. Be prepared for that. They are also prevented from directly damaging or touching the ward or the summoning circle you will be drawing next. Again, though, they can trick you or try to indirectly cause you to do it. The ward itself is very fragile. A single smudge is all it takes to deactivate it. Be exceedingly careful about that."

"So, let's get started on the summoning circle. By the way, before you complete that, you will need to let me out of the room. The ward protects you, and only you. Once you have summoned a demon, it is not safe to bring anyone else in here, either demon or human. I will guide you until you are ready to draw the final symbol." You nod.

"Okay, this is where things get interesting. First, draw a circle like the diagram here." After you have drawn it, she says, "Very good. Next is the symbol for the type of demon you will be summoning. I have been told by the council to have you summon a lust demon."

"Oh, uh, okay. What are they like? Do they try to seduce you or something?"

"Lust demons are pretty basic, actually. They feed off of human lust in the same way that you eat food. They can actually starve if they don't get enough of it, but the more they get, the more powerful they become. Their abilities are generally limited to body reshaping, either their own or others."

"Am I supposed to try to resist being attracted to it?"

"Actually, attraction is encouraged. But don't lose sight of what is going on. You can feed them lust, but be sure not to let them manipulate you. Normally you would have spent weeks or months training for this, but we are actually quite short on summoners."

You mull that over for a moment, then nod and examine the symbol. It is rather simple, yet still looks oddly suggestive. You then start carefully drawing it out on the floor. It takes a little time, but you finish copying it with Terra's supervision. This is followed by the remaining symbols, one by one. Eventually, you stand up, stretch, and admire your handiwork. There is one line left on the last symbol.

"Okay, time to let me out. Now, the next section of your book explains everything you need to know. But if you have any questions at all, as long as the demon is safely restrained, you can come and ask myself or any of our brothers and sisters." She demonstrates to you that she is unable to open the

door, even pulling back with all her strength. You walk over and let her out. The door feels heavy, but there is no resistance otherwise.

Now alone, you decide to check the book before drawing that last line. It is less a set of instructions and more a set of guidelines:

- The demon feeds on your lust and gains power from it.
- The more lust you feed it, the more it can reshape itself.
- The demon can reshape you as well, though doing so requires more lust.
- It wants you to be attracted to it, and is generally very open-minded about changes.
- They are low-ranking demons back home, so kind treatment goes a long way.

And so, with a bit of rushed instruction and five bullet points, you complete the final symbol.

Nothing.

You flip back to the summoning circle reference, comparing it to what you drew. Everything seems to be matching up. You are struggling a bit to read the symbols, though. Was it always this dark in here?

Suddenly, a blinding flash from the center of the circle startles you, causing you to drop the book and step away. It is strange to look at, burning your eyes like staring at the Sun, only it appears to be pitch black. It slowly expands to fill the circle, stopping when it reaches the edges.

"H-hello?" You hear a voice coming through it, like someone speaking on the other side.

Thinking about another few bullet points that really should have been in that list, you reply, "Hello. Are, uh, you a demon?"

There is a sound like a distorted gasp. "You're a human? Are you summoning me?!" From the description Terra had given, you were expecting something a bit more sudden and forceful, like the demon appearing on the floor or suspended in midair.

"Yes, you are being summoned. Could you come through the portal-thing, please?" You see the edges of the portal starting to flicker back toward the center.

"Oh, okay! Hang on, let me grab my—no, there's no time! Okay, coming through!" With a single bound, a demon leaps up through the portal, standing with its hooves on the edges as the portal closes beneath them. After it closes, you are finally able to get a good look.

The demon stands at about five and a half feet, you would guess, and is covered in short, brown fur. They are also completely naked. Figuring that a lust demon wouldn't mind, your eyes drift from the large, curled goat horns, down the face, and down to their body. You first notice a good-sized pair of breasts, fully exposed. As you look down further, you see their body is fairly lean. Though between their legs, rather than seeing the pink slit of a pussy, you see the sheath of a cock and a pair of rather large balls.

"Sorry, I know you were probably hoping I would be stacked and hung and stuff. But I can be! I promise! And—"

Stat	You	?
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	?
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
“You look amazing.”	5056
“We will work on that.”	5129
“Hung, but I could do without stacked.”	5202
“Stacked, but I could do without hung.”	5275

"You look amazing," you interrupt.

The demon stops, stunned. "I... I do?"

"Yes you do. You don't need to be stacked or hung to be attractive. You look great just the way you are."

The demon gives you a warm smile, then continues more calmly, "Thanks, human. Surely you have things you find more attractive than others, though. A 'type', if you will. I can become nearly anything, if I am fed enough lust. In fact, I can make changes to your body, too. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

The demon's eyes suddenly go wide, as a realization hits them. They stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we don't really think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

Stat	You	Belrye
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Aspect	N/A	Lust
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Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5"	0.5"
Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	5060
Male pronouns	5083
Neutral pronouns	5106

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	5065
Pussy	5071
Belrye's choice, either is good	5077

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore her ass	0
Explore her dick	0
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	0
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold her for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

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"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Belrye's choice, either is good	5100

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"I want to leave that up to you. I'm good either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you like how I look now, but the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or...?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I...well...I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	5111
Pussy	5117
Belrye's choice, either is good	5123

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

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"We will work on that," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Yeah, you're right. If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your

companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead giving their breasts a firm squeeze. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up thier hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	5133
Male pronouns	5156
Neutral pronouns	5179

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat girls? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going, but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	5138
Pussy	5144
Belrye's choice, either is good	5150

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

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"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

She opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up her hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." She takes one careful step back, her hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, her voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

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You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Option	Page
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French kiss	0
Just hold her for a bit	0
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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

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When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With her bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at her tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of her breasts. She lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. She slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore her ass	0
Explore her dick	0
Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	0
Explore her uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold her for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going, but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	5161
Pussy	5167
Belrye's choice, either is good	5173

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

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"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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He stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give him a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

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He opens her mouth to reply, but is interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

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You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cocks their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, you sounded interested in working on some changes, and the sky is really the limit here. Like big breasts? I can have them. Into flat chests? Flat it is! Dick? Pussy? I can do it all."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going, but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're

going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I look great already, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Cock	5184
Pussy	5190
Belrye's choice, either is good	5196

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, whatever you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

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"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

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"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

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"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	0
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

"I think I'd like it to be your choice. I am perfectly happy, either way."

"Absolutely! Of course, for the things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make them happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

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"Hung, but I could do without stacked," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in this, are we?" They gesture teasingly down at their sheath and balls. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked. . . "

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human. . . " they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead reaching between their legs to stroke their slowly extending cock. Suddenly you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be into more than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

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Option	Page
Female pronouns	5206
Male pronouns	5229
Neutral pronouns	5252

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into flat girls with dicks? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	5211
Pussy	5217
Belrye's choice, either is good	5223

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"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

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You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Not into guys with boobs? I can absolutely do flat."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or...?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I...well...I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	5234
Pussy	5240
Belrye's choice, either is good	5246

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

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"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

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"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

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Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

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When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

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"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

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"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, his voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

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"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

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You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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French kiss	0
Just hold him for a bit	0
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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

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You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

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Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of his breasts. He lets out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. He slides closer and whispers in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

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You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by themself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Not into partners with boobs? I can absolutely do flat."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you think I should be hung, I assume that means you like me having a dick? Or would you rather I had a pussy instead?"

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Option	Page
Cock	5257
Pussy	5263
Belrye's choice, either is good	5269

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

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"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

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"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so…" He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

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"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Oh? I'm a bit surprised, since you liked the idea of me being hung. Maybe you just didn't know that was an option? Either way, absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," they reply, winking at you.

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He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

"They don't tell me that sort of information. But with all the demons they've been summoning, and what kinds they are, I get the feeling we're being paid to do this. Just call it a hunch."

"I've got to admit," you say, "something about all of this strikes me as odd. Anyway, for now I should be getting back. Oh, I'm in summoning section five, room one."

"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure they're safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking their cock.

When they see you, their eyes light up and they rise to their hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

They stand up and walk over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give them a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," they reply, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

They open their mouth to reply, but are interrupted by a chime sound. "Oh, that must be the furniture." You walk over and open the door, seeing Steve with a large cart.

"Hey there, I'm here with your furniture," he says, wheeling the cart through the door. "And where is—oh! Sorry, I, uh, didn't expect you to be naked. Guess I probably should have." He stares at Belrye, before catching himself. "Oh, right. Anyway, here is your extra chair..." he says, taking it off the cart and setting it next to the table. It looks identical to the one that was already there, making a matched set. "And here is the bed. Let me get that put togeth—oh shit!"

Startled, you turn to see him standing on the ward, the carefully-drawn symbols smudged underneath. Steve is looking up in horror, the color gone from his face.

Belrye holds up their hands slowly, careful not to make any sudden movements. "It's okay. I'm friendly, and I'm not going to hurt you. Here, let me slowly step back." They take one careful step back, their hooves clicking on the stone.

As the shock starts to pass, Steve asks, "Are *you* okay? I know you're not gonna hurt me, but I was worried I accidentally hurt you."

"Oh, okay," Belrye replies, their voice calm and still not making sudden movements, "That doesn't hurt me one bit. That was the ward, so really all you did was make it so now I can do a bunch of stuff I don't want to anyway."

"That's a huge relief," Steve says, shoulders slumping a bit. "Now, let me unload this bed for you." With remarkable speed, you watch as the bed is quickly assembled, ending with the white satin curtains being hung from the canopy frame.

"You must have put a lot of those together," you laugh.

"Eh, after the first fifty or sixty you get really fast at it," he laughs back. He turns to Belrye, and each introduces themself to the other. He then starts

wheeling his cart to the door. As you let him out, he jokes, "By the way, let me know if you need anything else! Your room has a lovely view, after all."

You close the door behind him, then turn to find Belrye already parting the curtains to peek inside. With them bent over to climb into the bed on hands and knees, you get a great look at their tail and butt. Steve certainly wasn't kidding about the view.

You decide to strip your clothing off and climb into bed, yourself. It takes you a minute to find the piece of wall that serves as a light switch, but after hitting it the two of you are plunged into pitch blackness.

"Oh wow, it's, uh, kinda darker than I expected."

Out of the blackness, you hear Belrye's voice. "Well, if we can't see each other, we're just gonna have to go by feel. I don't think either of us would mind. . . "

You reach out, and your hands gently touch one of their breasts. They let out a soft moan, and you feel a hand brushing slowly down your side. They slide closer and whisper in your ear, "Explore as much as you like. Anywhere you want to touch, anything you want to do, I'm all yours."

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Nonbinary
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Boob groping	0
Explore their ass	0
Explore their dick	0
Turn them around and enjoy them being the little spoon	0
Explore their uniquely demonic parts	0
French kiss	0
Just hold them for a bit	0
“Actually, why don’t you take charge?”	0

"Stacked, but I could do without hung," you interrupt. The demon stops, then gives you a smile.

"Oh? Much more interested in these, are we?" They gesture teasingly at their breasts. "If you feed me enough lust, I can become pretty much anything you like! Well, not quite anything—I still have to be a demon. But I can change a lot! I can change you too, if you'd like. I can make certain things bigger or smaller, change stuff around completely, or even turn you into a whole different species!"

You give a nod. Having your own custom-made demon could be quite fun, and the idea of changing yourself has a certain appeal to it, too. This job certainly seems to come with some nice perks.

They take a moment to collect themself, then stand tall and, suddenly formal, say, "Where are my manners? Summoner, I am Belrye. I will serve for as long as you have need of me." Going back to a more relaxed posture, they add, "It's easy to pronounce. 'Bel' like 'dinner bell', and 'rye' like 'rye bread'."

You introduce yourself in a similarly formal tone, figuring this must be another bullet point the book missed. Though you find it oddly reassuring that they don't seem any better prepared for this than you are. You stare at each other in awkward silence for a moment, fumbling for something more to say. Blurting out the first thing that comes to mind, you ask, "Wait, you speak English?"

"Oh, yes. The wall between planes isn't all that thick, which is why drawing some symbols on the floor let me come here. So we can sometimes see or hear things from here on Earth." The demon looks around, "We *are* on Earth right now, right?"

"We are," you reassure them, "It's just that there is a ward in place. Security and stuff, you know."

"Oh, okay! I had always heard about wards and things like that, but it's different actually experiencing it firsthand, you know? It feels kinda like being in a bubble that I can't see or feel through." You see a goatlike tail swish side to side, "So what's under the robe? You get to see me, so it's only fair, right?" They give you a playful wink, which does nothing to hide the needy tone in their voice. "I know humans can be really shy about that sort of thing, sometimes, but I'm guessing if you summoned a lust demon, you're probably not against getting naked..."

Well, it's just the two of you, and you guess you *did* sign up for this. You take off your clothing, tossing it onto the desk. "Wow, a real human..." they say to themself, licking their lips and making no attempt to be subtle. Maybe Terra's metaphor about going to get tacos wasn't far off, after all. From

the visibly hardening nipples and the cock-tip emerging from its sheath, your companion seems to enjoy what they are seeing.

Belrye looks like they are trying to resist immediately leaping onto you, with their hands instead firmly grasping their breasts. Suddenly, you notice something. "Wait, how many fingers do you have?"

They pause, confused, then hold up their hands. Sure enough, each has three fingers and a thumb. "I've got the usual four. What do you—" They look down at your hands, "'Oh! You know, suddenly a whole lot of things make more sense!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, your counting system. Like how you have digits for 'eight' and 'nine'. For us," they slowly count on their fingers, "it goes five, six, seven..." They then hold one finger up on one hand and none on the other, like you would do to indicate the "ten's" position, "And that's eight."

You suppose this is just the first of many such conversations the two of you will be having, as you get to know each other. Are you supposed to get to know them? Is that what is supposed to happen? Are you supposed to be teaching them something, or what is going on?

"So, what happens now? The instructions I was given are pretty vague, ... mister? ... miss?"

"Oh, right—your language gets weird about that stuff. You can call me either one. The lines back on Hell are so blurry that we really don't think of ourselves as having a specific gender, if I'm being completely honest. Sure, there are body parts someone may be more into than others, but as far as what to call myself... I mean, I have boobs but no pussy, and I have a dick. Any of those things could be different tomorrow. I dunno, what would you like to call me?"

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Nipple Thickness	0.5"	0.5"
Penis Length	N/A	6"
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8"
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9"
Ball Size	N/A	1.5"

Option	Page
Female pronouns	5279
Male pronouns	5302
Neutral pronouns	5325

You decide to use female pronouns for her. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

She gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

She takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." She gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks her head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." She shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." She continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, she is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave her by herself. "Sure, I would like that."

Her tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demoness. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want her to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

She gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, she sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." She gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as she wraps her arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in her soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," she says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, she closes her eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around her. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch she almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then she looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you aren't into me being hung, I assume that means you'd rather I had a pussy? Or do you just want me have a cock, but just to not be huge?"

Stat	You	Belrye
Species	Human	Goat
Aspect	N/A	Lust
Gender	Nonbinary	Female
Height	5’4”	5’6”
Build	Average	Average
Breast Size	B	C
Nipple Length	0.5”	0.5”
Nipple Thickness	0.5”	0.5”
Penis Length	N/A	6”
Penis Thickness	N/A	1.8”
Flare Thickness	N/A	1.9”
Ball Size	N/A	1.5”

Option	Page
Cock	5284
Pussy	5290
Belrye's choice, either is good	5296

"I like you having a dick, if that's okay with you."

"Absolutely! Of course, if there's something you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you.

"I suppose that does bring us back to needing a bed or something," you say, wishing you didn't have to break the mood. From the sound of things, you should be able to go to the supply section. You had seen it on your whirlwind tour of the temple and are pretty sure you remember how to get there. After grudgingly getting dressed, you politely excuse yourself and let yourself out.

About halfway there, you suddenly stop in the hallway. Weren't you supposed to not let anyone else in the summoning room besides yourself? You picture Belrye trying to sleep curled up on the cold, stone floor, deciding that can't be how this is supposed to work. There must have been some mistake. A few minutes later, you are standing in the supply room, at the front desk.

"Hey, what can I get for ya?" Behind the counter stands a man who definitely looks like he moves heavy things for a living. Even under the robes, you can see that he is quite muscular. His thick handlebar mustache reminds you of a circus strongman, and you wonder what he might have been before joining the order.

"Well, I need furniture for a summoning room," you reply, "I assume I talk to you about that?"

"You betcha. You know, I get why they start you out with an empty room, but it would make things a whole lot easier if they gave you at least some basics to start out. So, what kinda demon are we looking at here?"

"Oh, uh, lust." You feel your face redden slightly, but the man behind the counter lets out a booming laugh.

"Come now, you're not the only one with a lust demon here. So you're definitely gonna want a comfy bed, because you're gonna be spending a lotta time in it. Maybe two sets of blankets, too..." You see him taking notes in a large book. It surprises you how nothing here seems to be done electronically. Maybe it is like the locks on your doors, and there is some sort of magic at work here.

"Now, we've got a few models of beds we can do. Are you looking for a fancy four-poster canopy bed, or something more utilitarian?"

"I kinda get the feeling she would be into a canopy bed, I think."

He looks up from the book. "Oh, wait. You mean you've already summoned one?"

"Yeah, is that bad? Terra had me summon one before she left."

"Well, the rules are that I'm not supposed to go into summoning rooms when a demon is already occupying them. They're supposed to have you deal

with furnishings before the actual summoning. So technically I can't. But then again, it pains me to think of a demon not having a bed to sleep in or a pillow to rest their head on, so..." He makes a show of checking that you are alone, then loudly whispers "I'll make an exception." Going back to normal, he reads through his list. "So a canopy bed, two pillows, two sets of blankets. Are you going to want a second chair for the table that's in there?"

"Yes please. What does all of this cost, anyway?"

"Oh, it's all free for you. We have a budget for equipment and stuff, so it all just gets counted as summoning expenses."

Suddenly, a question pops into your mind. "Where does the money for the budget come from, though? I haven't seen an offering plate or anything."

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"Got it, thanks. Oh, I'm Steve by the way. Great to meet ya!" He gives you a firm handshake. "I'll need a bit to get this all loaded up on the cart, but I'll be down there in about ten minutes. If you could, ah, make sure she's safe to be around, I'd appreciate it. Lust demons are a whole lot safer to be around than some of the other kinds, but just in case."

You let out a laugh and tell him you'll make sure, then head back to your summoning room. When you arrive, you are greeted by the sight of Belrye sitting on the stone floor, leaned back against the wall and slowly stroking her cock.

When she sees you, her eyes light up and she rises to her hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

You nod, then ask, "Why were you sitting on the floor? There's a nice chair right over here."

"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

"Well, you can definitely use whatever furniture you like in your room here. Sorry, I would have told you sooner, but I didn't realize you didn't know it was okay."

She stands up and walks over to the chair. "I'm really glad you're the one who summoned me. You seem so kind."

You give her a warm smile. "So, someone will be here in a few minutes with the bed and an extra chair for the table here. I figure that gives us a

place to talk, or if you would like to share a dinner together or something. You probably shouldn't be jacking off like that when they get here." With a wink, you add, "Of course, once we have a bed, what do you say we get to know each other a bit better?"

"I'd like that," she replies, "I'd like that so, so much."

"You know, I probably should also look at getting some clothes for you. Like you can be naked around me all the time, but I'm sure others might want you to wear clothing of some sort."

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Turn her around and enjoy her being the little spoon	0
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French kiss	0
Just hold her for a bit	0
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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

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"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," she replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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You decide to use male pronouns for him. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

He gives you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

He takes the book and starts slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." He gets to the part with the summoning circle and cocks his head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." He shows the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." He continues to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, he is your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave him by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

His tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want him to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me stacked, but aren't into me being hung. Into big-boobed guys? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

He gives you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, he sniffs the air and says, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." He gives you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as he wraps his arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in his soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," he says, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, he closes his eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around him. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch he almost seems to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then he looks down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you're into me being hung, I assume that means you'd rather I have a dick than a pussy?"

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

"Absolutely! Though I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. And I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you.

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When he sees you, his eyes light up and he rises to his hooves. "Hello there, summoner! Are we getting a bed?"

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"Oh, um, I didn't know if it was okay to use it. I was always taught that if you are summoned, you shouldn't assume you can do things like sit on the furniture or eat the food."

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"Absolutely! Of course, if there are things you *do* want to change, I'm gonna need some lust to make that happen. Luckily, I think I know just where to get it," he replies, winking at you. "I think I'm gonna go ahead and keep the dick. I kinda like having it, to be honest."

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You decide to use neutral pronouns for them. "So... have you ever been on Earth before?"

"Nope, I never have. It's really hard, actually. See, we need lust to live, sorta like how humans need water. There aren't too many humans on Hell, so it is kinda hard to get what we need. I mean, if I could get more, I would probably be a bit more well-endowed. But I'm actually feeling a little bit of lust from you just the way I am. Oh, sorry I'm rambling! What about you? Have you ever summoned someone before?"

You shake your head, "I didn't even know you all existed until yesterday. This whole thing has been a lot to take in, and I haven't really had time to just sit and let it all sink in."

They give you a smile. "So a first-time summoner, summoning a first-time demon? Maybe we can help each other! I can help you with whatever you summoned me for, and you can feed me?"

"Funny thing about that. I was never actually told what I was summoning you for. Actually, everything beyond the actual summoning kinda got left out of my crash-course," you let out a laugh at the absurdity of the situation. "The closest thing I have to instructions is this book." You bend down and pick your book up off the floor, where you had dropped it when the portal opened. "Here, I guess it's probably okay for you to see this."

They take the book and start slowly flipping through it. "Okay, so I'm better at speaking English than reading it, but let's see..." They get to the part with the summoning circle and cock their head a bit to the side. "I mean, I guess that's one way to draw that? It's weird they would have you use a kth'tan instead of a jh'dornir, but it depends what you're trying to summon I suppose... Wait a minute, something's missing here." They show the book to you, "Look at these two pages. We're halfway through a sentence here, and then the next page starts a new section. It doesn't look like pages were ripped out or anything, but something is definitely missing here."

"Maybe a misprint?" you ask, "That would certainly explain a lot."

"I actually don't think so. Wait a second, there are page numbers. It jumps from page twenty-seven to—wait, right, you count differently. Uh, could you read these two page numbers?"

You take a look. "Looks like it skips about thirty pages or so."

"Right. So if it skips thirty pages by accident, the binding should feel loose or the cover should be too big. This doesn't feel or look like that. I think this was deliberately printed without those. I wonder if there is more that's missing..." They continue to read, and you find several more sections missing. In total, it looks like about half of the book isn't there.

"I don't get it, though. Why would they give me a book with parts missing?"

"That is a very good question. I suppose you could go ask, but maybe we could get to know each other a little first?"

You think for a moment. With how much of a rush everything has been, it would be good to relax for a bit. Besides, they are your guest, so it feels a bit rude to immediately walk out and leave them by himself. "Sure, I would like that."

Their tail wiggles happily. "So let's say you had the chance to get your very own, personalized lust demon. Y'know, hypothetically. What do you think you would want them to look like? I mean, I know you said you'd like me hung, but aren't into me being stacked. Into big-boobed? I can absolutely do that."

You stop to think a bit. "I mean, isn't it a bit wrong or cruel to make you change your body to fit what I am into?"

They give you a sweet smile. "I really like that you're concerned about me. But it is actually completely okay. We lust demons aren't generally picky about how we look. Like my identity comes from my soul, not what I see when I look in the mirror. No matter what my body looks like, I'm still Belrye. It just means I get to cum in different ways, depending on what parts I have."

Seeing you lost in thought, they sniff the air and say, "While you're thinking, I'm curious. Are you a virgin? Your lust has that really sweet smell."

"Wait, you can smell lust? Like is it a pheromone thing, or. . . ?"

"Hmm? Oh, not at all. Actually, 'smell' probably isn't the right word for it. It's a sense humans don't have. But we demons can feel the emotions of those around us. And we lust demons can tell when someone is horny. Don't be shy about it, though! Another part of being a lust demon is that you are pretty much always at least a little aroused. That's also why I led with asking what you want me to look like, rather than starting with your hobbies and stuff." They give you a wink, "But I think you're dodging the second question. Have you ever been laid before?"

"I. . . well. . . I haven't been, no. Nobody's ever been into me. And after getting shot down, stood up, ghosted, and all that over and over, I guess I just kinda gave up on it ever happ—gah!" You are suddenly half-tackled by Belrye, as they wrap their arms around you in a tight embrace.

"Oh no! Well, we're gonna change that, starting today! You're okay with your first time being with a demon, right?"

Somehow, in all of the craziness of the past couple days, you hadn't really thought about that part. But any doubts you might have were melting away in their soft, furry arms. "I mean, it's not how I pictured my first time going,

but after meeting you? I think it would be perfect. Though I think we're going to need a bed or something in here."

You look down at the floor, thinking about how to get furniture into the room. "So I know if the ward gets smudged or something, it means the protections go away. But what happens if the summoning circle gets smudged? It doesn't send you away, does it?"

"So the summoning circle is what keeps me here. Like right now, if I wanted to go home, I couldn't. You could kinda think of the summoning circle like a chain keeping me on this plane of existence. If the circle is damaged or erased, it breaks that chain. It doesn't send me away, but it means I can go back to Hell if I want. But once I go back, I would need to be re-summoned. If you actually wanted to force me back to Hell, that would require banishing. Does that all make sense?"

"Yeah, I think so. So, uh, how about you? The whole virgin-question, I mean. I'm sure you've probably done it a lot, being a lust demon and all?"

"Actually, you are the first human I've ever touched. So remember how I said there weren't many humans on Hell? Well, there are a lot of demons, and not many humans. Basically I've lived my whole life on artificial lust. It tastes genuinely awful, but when you can't afford the real thing, it's something to keep you fed."

"You know," you think out loud, "we're really not so different from each other."

"We're really not," they say, with a sweet smile. Suddenly, they close their eyes and you feel a pair of wet lips pressed against your own. The muzzle feels a bit strange, and the fur against your chin may take some getting used to, but it just feels so genuine. You wrap your arms around them. The fur feels so soft and warm, and at your touch they almost seem to melt into your gentle hug.

You're not sure how long you stay like that, but as your lips pull apart, you know it wasn't nearly long enough. Belrye is practically beaming up at you. Then they look down at your pussy, which has started to get a little wet. "So, let's start with the basics, Summoner. If you're into me being hung, I assume that means you'd rather I have a dick than a pussy?"

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Cock	5330
Pussy	5336
Belrye's choice, either is good	5342

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"Well, if I'm being honest, I've always been a bit more into pussy. So I think I would like that best, if you don't mind."

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