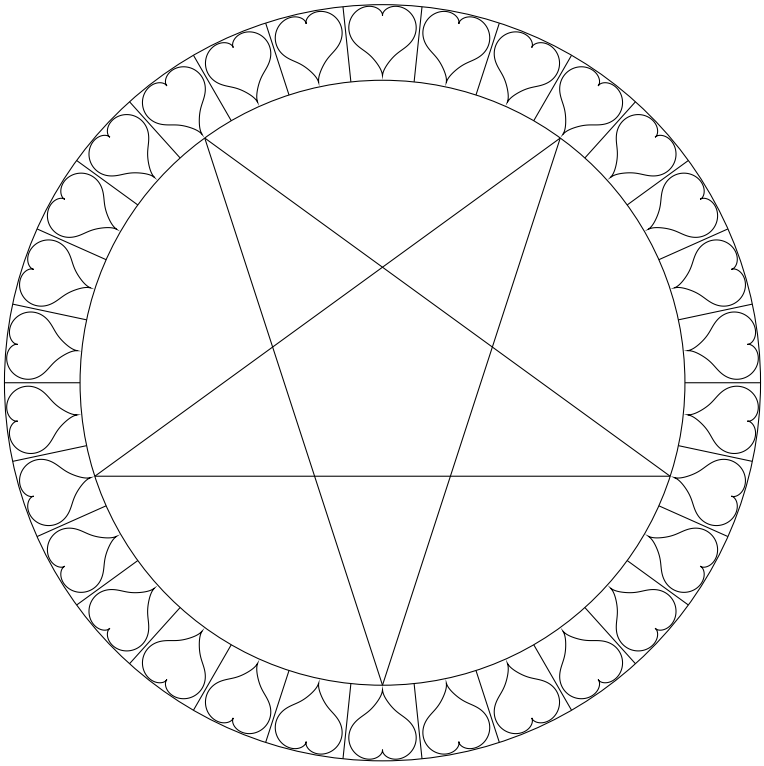
Belrye and the Summoner

Book 3
(Version 202603)



MarciTheTechMare
March 26, 2026

Important Note

This book is part of a multi-book choose-your-own-adventure series and is not intended to be standalone. If you are reading this book, you should have been directed here by another book as part of a playthrough of *Belrye and the Summoner* due to choices you have made.

If you have stumbled across this book by accident, you're in luck! You can find the first book at https://magicfoxgames.com/ to start your own adventure! It can also be found under the user MarciTheTechMare at FurAffinity.

Disclaimer

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

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

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

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

Belrye and the Summoner

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

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

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

"What do you mean?"

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

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

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

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

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

He begins to walk you through a few things, to help you start to get used

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

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

"Yeah, I think so," you reply. You aren't sure what the requirements are before letting a demon out, which is something you will need to check with Terra on.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Come in."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh!" Terra interjects, "Sorry, I just realized there's an important part I haven't explained yet. So, books..." She opens the large book on her desk that she was looking at before, turning it so that you can read. It almost

looks like you are reading the output from a chat program, in several different colors of ink. “Books work a lot like a chat program or a database. Using specific symbols, you can link two of them together. Like this one? I use it to talk with the other department heads, sort of like a group-chat.”

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

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

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

“So, where there any other questions that you have?”

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

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