

short: Mona
originalRace: vildarii

customDodge: Mona casually side-steps, its eyes successfully predicting the path of your attack.
customBlock

plural: false
lustVuln:

meleeWeapon
rangedWeapon
armor

physique = 10
reflexes = 20
aim = 20
intelligence = 20
willpower = 20
libido = 80

shields = 60
energy = 100
lust = 10

XPRaw = 8000

level = 5
credits = 8000
HPMod = 30
HPRaw = HPMax(100)

femininity = 100
hairType = GLOBAL.HAIR_TYPE
hairColor = "black"
hairLength = 12 (value is inches)
tallness = 66 (value is inches)

tone = 30 (value is a scale from 0 to 100)
thickness = 30 (value is a scale from 0 to 100)

eyeColor = "fiery crimson"
skinTone = "vermillion red"
skinFlags = [GLOBAL.FLAG_SMOOTH]
skinType = GLOBAL.SKIN_TYPE_SKIN
earType = GLOBAL.TYPE_VILDARII
eyeType = GLOBAL.TYPE_VILDARII
lipMod = 2

```
lipColor = "black"
tongueType = GLOBAL.TYPE_VILDARII
armType = GLOBAL.TYPE_VILDARII
faceType = GLOBAL.TYPE_VILDARII
faceFlags = []
legType = GLOBAL.TYPE_VILDARII
legFlags = [GLOBAL.FLAG_TERRAN]

breastRows = [new BreastRowClass()]
(breastRows[0] as BreastRowClass).breastRatingRaw = 6
(breastRows[0] as BreastRowClass).nippleType = GLOBAL.NIPPLE_TYPE_NORMAL
nipplesPerBreast = 1
nippleColor = "black"

milkMultiplier = 0
milkRate = 0
milkFullness = 0
milkType = GLOBAL.FLUID_TYPE_MILK
girlCumType = GLOBAL.FLUID_TYPE_GIRLCUM

vaginas = [new VaginaClass()]
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).vaginaColor = "black"
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).clits = 1
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).type = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).loosenessRaw = 3
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).wetnessRaw = 3
clitLength = 0.5
vaginalVirgin = false

cocks = []
balls = 0
timesCum = 0
minutesSinceCum = 9999

tailType = GLOBAL.TYPE_VILDARII
tailCount = 0
tailFlags = []
tailGenitalArg = 0
tailGenital = 0
tailVenom = 0
tailRecharge = 0

hipRatingRaw = 4
buttRatingRaw = 6
```

Encounter (UVETO)

As you wander around the snowdrifts of the blizzard-beaten Uveto, you suddenly catch the sound of sleigh bells in the near distance. Unfortunately, the snowstorm in this part of the region is too intense for you to get a clear look of what's in the direction.

Perhaps out of curiosity or nostalgic imagination, you carefully trudge your way towards the sound's direction. There seems to be a small snowdrift as you carefully ascend the mound for a glimpse of whatever lies behind.

Suddenly, you feel a heavy weight land on top of you, strange latex claws brushing against your cheeks. You reflexively roll over, kicking the creature off of you as it shrieks in anger.

The monster extends its clawed fingers, preparing to pounce on top of you once again. It looks like you have no choice but to fight it.

Initial Encounter

You are fighting Mona

The creature is dressed up in a festively-themed latex suit. The only regions exposed from underneath it's latex garb are the open slits around it's crimson cat eyes and the region around it's exposed ebony lips. The suit itself a mesh of bright reds, pure whites, and forested greens. Upon further inspection, you make out the finer details of the suit. White snowflakes and forest tree are patterned in alternating rows mimicking gift-wrap as the red latex wraps around it's petite androgynous form. It's tightly wrapped bust modestly packs it's full breasts into what could easily be DD cup breasts. You notice it's long arms end in dangerous claw-like digits.

It gently parts it's luscious ebony lips, it's pink tongue slowly patrolling it's upper lip in what could only be described as a habitual expression of hunger.

AI

[Present attack] Random chance

If players lust is >0 [Melee attack]

//Not sure how this works. But I would prefer this to be a rather tough fight for a level 5 pc.

Victory Scene

The battered and bruised creature collapses into the snowy outdoors, its bright red body-suit contrasting heavily against the white-washed background. Its eyes dart towards you in fury as you stare curiously at the physically exhausted creature. You hear the sounds of sirens in the distance, probably searching for this creature you just submissively beat down.

Phone In

You decide to radio it in as you cycle through the nearby channels for approaching comm units. After establishing some form of contact, a long line of arctic camouflaged vehicles appear around you.

After stopping to a halt, at least ten heavily armored security detail exit the vehicles, funneling out around the fallen Mona.

A cute shoulder-haired terran girl dressed in a lab coat suddenly appears behind one of the security detail who all turn to her for directions.

"It looks like it's run out of energy, for now. Cuff its arms and legs and put it back in the truck," the orange haired girl says in a strong feminine tone.

"Yes ma'am," the security detail uniformly respond, before tying the creature's arms and legs and carrying it to one of the many trucks.

The orange haired girl approaches you next. "Looks like we have you to thank," the freckled blue-eyed girl smiles, extending a hand in appreciation.

You shake her hand, before asking. "What was that thing?"

"Nothing to be concerned about. Please, follow me. We'll give you a ride back to town.," she carefully replies before guiding you to a separate truck.

Next

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customBlock

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lustVuln:

meleeWeapon
rangedWeapon
armor

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level = 5
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HPRaw = HPMax(100)

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hairType = GLOBAL.HAIR_TYPE
hairColor = "orange"
hairLength = 12 (value is inches)
tallness = 66 (value is inches)

tone = 30 (value is a scale from 0 to 100)
thickness = 30 (value is a scale from 0 to 100)

eyeColor = "sky blue"
skinTone = "pale"

```
skinFlags = [GLOBAL.FLAG_SMOOTH]
skinType = GLOBAL.SKIN_TYPE_SKIN
earType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
eyeType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
lipMod = 2
lipColor = "bright red"
tongueType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
armType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
faceType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
faceFlags = []
legType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
legFlags = [GLOBAL.FLAG_TERRAN]
```

```
breastRows = [new BreastRowClass()]
(breastRows[0] as BreastRowClass).breastRatingRaw = 5
(breastRows[0] as BreastRowClass).nippleType = GLOBAL.NIPPLE_TYPE_NORMAL
nipplesPerBreast = 1
nippleColor = "brown"
```

```
milkMultiplier = 0
milkRate = 0
milkFullness = 0
milkType = GLOBAL.FLUID_TYPE_MILK
girlCumType = GLOBAL.FLUID_TYPE_GIRLCUM
```

```
vaginas = [new VaginaClass()]
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).vaginaColor = "pink"
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).clits = 1
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).type = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).loosenessRaw = 3
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).wetnessRaw = 3
clitLength = 0.5
vaginalVirgin = false
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cocks = []
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tailRecharge = 0

hipRatingRaw = 4
buttRatingRaw = 6

Next

Once the two of you are seated comfortably inside one of the beige seated military vehicles, the terran girl adjusts her glasses. "My name is Veruca, a lead engineer for Page Industries. And yours?"

"[pc.name]", you hesitantly respond, unfamiliar with the industry acting behind this peculiar event.

"Please, [pc.name], relax," Veruca coos, leaning closer to you as her hand uninvitedly trails your thigh. "This incident was an isolated event, I assure you," she continues, giving a playful grope of your [pc.groin]. You can smell her minty breath as she whispers assurance into your ear.

"I..." you start.

"Relax... [pc.name]," she sultrily whispers. "Don't worry so much. After all, you did me a favor... let me give you... a favor back."

Veruca slides down to the mat of the moving truck, parting your legs as she adjusts herself in between them. She rubs her cheek up and along your [pc.thigh] before looking up at your, her lips level with your [pc.groin].

Get Licked // Get Blown

Veruca carefully tugs off your [pc.lowerUndergarment], exposing your meaty [pc.cock]. She smiles devilishly up at you.

"Look what we have here," she coos, gently lifting your [pc.cock] with both hands, before gently stroking it along her preppy face. She proceeds to lavish your stiffening [pc.cock] with affectionate kisses, shouldering off her sexy lab coat and lifting her black long-sleeved sweater

over her head. Her milf-like C-cupped breasts jiggle free as she gently presses your cock between her fleshy mammary glands.

You watched as the blue-eyed woman stares up at you through her preppy glasses, gently suckling the tip of your [pc.cockhead] as she slowly pumps your pulsing member between her pillow breasts.

She suckles ever so affectionately on your musky member, occasionally travelling the length of your cock with her tongue as she spits into her saliva-lubed cleavage.

"Mmm... Fuck," she moans, her plump blowjob lips bobbing lightly against your urethra.

She gently tucks one of her ginger haired bangs behind her ear as she expertly massages your [pc.sack] with the other.

With a long slow lick of her tongue, she teases the underside of your [pc.cockhead] before lapping up a glob of your pre-cum. The vehicle suddenly jumps as it rolls over some rocky terrain, causing the slutty scientist to giggle as you accidentally enter her warm, eager mouth.

She pauses, staring up at you for confirmation, her mouth already firmly wrapped around your twitching [pc.cockhead].

Your member just feels so good resting inside the freckled milf's mouth, you can only meekly nod.

You watch as Veruca smiles up at you, her eyes never leaving yours as she slowly lowers herself onto your sitting cock. Her hand gently squeezes your balls as she slowly throats your fully erect member, her other hand resting patiently on your thigh.

The slutty scientist's eyelids flicker as she pushes your further along her windpipe, temporarily blocking the milfs airwaves as she willing asphyxiates herself. She gags hard after she relentlessly squeezes your cock deeper into her esophagus, before quickly withdrawing, strands of her throat-cum and your pre-cum trailing from her gasping lips. You watch in admiration as her chest heaves up and down, her lips sloppily painted in viscous fluids.

Veruca is definitely getting off to this, you notice as the hand placed on your thigh swiftly moves down towards her soaking clit. You note how a pool of juices has already begun building on the carpeted floor of the military vehicle.

After she catches her breath, Veruca readies herself for her second attempt on the entirety of your throbbing member. Narrowing her sky-colored irises towards the base of your [pc.crotch], she affectionately rolls her mouth over your [pc.cock] as it easily slides past the entrance of her throat. Your [pc.balls] tighten as you feel the milking pressure of Veruca's tight throat.

To your continued pleasure, you watch as the busty slut fights for every inch of your member, swallowing you until her nose is buried in your musky pubes. She holds herself there, desperately flicking her clit as her eyes tear up, the whites of her eyes fluttering in meat-filled ecstasy before finally withdrawing in a giant gasp for air.

"Oh... F-fuck," she shudders in pleasure as you watch her legs buckle tightly, her slim body convulsing hard until her face rests, panting along your fluid drenched groin. You peer in amazement at her leaking pussy fluids, strands of girlcum tethered to the carpeted floor.

Cum

Veruca weakly lifts her head, showering your sheathe in affectionate kisses before looking back up at you.

"Cum on my face, [pc.name]," she begs lustily.

You can't help but oblige as you are nearly there yourself. You lean forward, grabbing a handful of the orange-haired slut's hair as you firmly jerk your [pc.cock] off in front of the curvy slut's face. After a brief moment, you blast your load of [pc.cum] all over her pretty face, drenching her glasses in cum. You shudder in utter relief, leaning back into the seats as you enjoy your orgasm.

Veruca takes a dab of your [pc.cumFlavor] with her finger before suckling on it for the full effect of your taste. Next, she lowers her face underneath your [pc.cockHead] and suckles appreciatively on your member, milking your sensitive cockflesh for all of her worth.

After what feels like five minutes of Veruca continuously suckling your cock, the vehicle comes to a halt. The driver looks over his shoulder, seemingly unsurprised by the state of Veruca, as he motions you to get out.

You gather your things, finding yourself at Uveto's docking bay, before the door of the vehicle shuts behind you. Veruca blows you a kiss through the window, "Merry Christmas," you suppose.

Get Licked

Veruca tugs eagerly at your [pc.lowerUndergarment] as she gets a glimpse of your glistening [pc.cunt]. She grins at you, her sky blue eyes connecting with your [pc.eyes], before gently pushing you onto your back on the empty backseat. Crawling on top of you, the orange haired beauty nestles her face carefully between your [pc.thighs], before affectionately nuzzling the entrance of your [pc.pussy].

You groan in anticipation as you feel Veruca's cool breath hover inches away from your nethers. Veruca's hands run over your [pc.skin], exploring your garmented [pc.chest]. She lets out a sultry moan as she opens her delicate mouth, giving your [pc.vagina] an experimental lap. "Mmm," she murmurs approvingly, digging her delicate tongue deeper into your trembling honey-pot, her hands sliding along your navel and onto your [pc.thighs]. Veruca steadily intensifies her rhythmic motions, her narrow tongue unravelling the seams of your pink, puffy vulva.

Digging her tongue hungrily along your labia, Veruca transitions into wide, passionate licks as she slides along your [pc.clit]. You groan as the slutty scientist works her magic over your soppy [pc.cunt].

After a few intense circuits, the human woman slips two of her delicate fingers inside your [pc.vagina]. She curls her fingers once inside, rhythmically massaging your g-spot as she showers your clit in sloppy kisses.

She tugs at your [pc.clit] with her lips as she collects your viscous [pc.girlCum] around her soaking digits. You grab Veruca's hair, your legs shuddering along the vehicle's backseat as the both of you writhe in pleasure. Veruca's unoccupied hands moves down to rub her own soaking mound.

The both of you moan in unison as the sexy scientist hotly services your pussy. You watch as the beautiful woman in between your legs shudders, her legs clamping together as she furiously works her clit, her tongue desperately worshipping your [pc.cunt]. You're close to cumming yourself as the steady rhythm of the girls oral sex steadily pushes you over the edge.

Cum

You hear the progressively louder moans of Veruca as she cums, her tongue shivering along your labia as her muffled cries add to the pussy-eating experience. You cum hard, your [pc.thighs] wrapping tightly around the science slut's head as her fingers dig at your juices. Veruca hungrily swallows your [pc.girlCum] as you squirt into her mouth.

The both of you exhaustedly collapse on top of the backseat of the vehicle, Veruca panting heavily, her head resting on your navel.

Soon after, the vehicle comes to a stop. The driver looks over his shoulder, seemingly unsurprised by the state of Veruca, as he motions you to get out.

You gather your things, finding yourself at Uveto's docking bay, before the door of the vehicle shuts. Veruca blows you a kiss through the window. "Merry Christmas," you suppose.

Defeat Scene

Distant sirens ring in the distance, growing closer and closer as you slowly fade out of consciousness. The last images you manage to process before waking up are of Mona dragging you along the snow before suddenly being surrounded by what looks like private security.

You wake up alone in a bar, your forehead burning in a high fever. Perhaps you were just hallucinating. After all, the snowdrifts of Uveto are dangerous for even the hardest of individuals.

Returning to your quarters / Sleep

You walk through the corridors of your own ship as you habitually head towards your cabin for a well earned rest. Seeking a momentary reprieve from the festive galaxy as Christmas approaches, you ponder the year in reflection. Unfortunately, you haven't really had the time in your day to search for gifts as you reflect upon how caught up you have been in your father's mission.

Reaching your cabin, you casually key the doors open as the lights flare to life, eager for some good shut-eye.

However, instead of finding the empty bed you are so expectantly awaiting, you find a figure already occupied underneath your sheets.

"Hello?" you carefully ask into the otherwise empty room, half expecting some sort of hostile force to arise and attack you.

The sheets neither budge nor make a sound.

Still recovering from your strange encounter with Mona, you carefully approach the strange mound sleeping on your bed, slowly unholstering your weapon.

After careful inspection, you make out the fine details of a curved humanoid figure. The bump protruding towards you makes the shape of a round peach before sloping gently along the far-side of your bed in what could only be described as curved valley. Rising from the other side, you make out the subtle details of slender shoulders and a bulb shaped head.

Could it be Anno? Or perhaps another one of the many friends and foes you have met on your journey. But how did they end up here? Why aren't they responding, let alone breathing?

The curiosity is too much for you to handle as you grab a handful of your bedsheet. In a singular fell swoop, you pull the covers off.

Revealed is a figure covered from head to toe in tight festive gift wrap immediately reminiscent in color to that of Mona.

Correction, what you see before you is an androgynous form wearing a full suit of festively-themed latex. Bent statically on all fours before you with only a slight tear along it's mouth, the figure doesn't appear to be living unlike Mona you encountered earlier. Instead, the otherwise humanoid object does not appear to have lower legs or forearms, its knees and elbows ending in black boxed stumps.

Neatly resting under what you estimate to be DD-cup breasts, you find a small remote with a list of settings and a letter addressed to you.

Opening the christmas card inscribed in purple cursive, you curiously read the contents.

"Dear [pc.name], we would like to sincerely apologize for what could only be described as a renegade 'experiment'. As compensation for the inconvenience and potential harm our design might have caused you, we would like to compensate you with the 'X-Mas Ona Alpha', or simply 'MONA', designed by Page Tech Industries.

Page Tech, headed by joint-CEOs Lana Page and Aaron Page, is an experimental state of the arts company dedicated to the advancement of sex-doll technology. After personal recommendation by a member of Page Tech HR, we are proud to present the very proto-type you see before you. Attached is a remote control with certain settings we hope you will enjoy.

We hope you have a Merry Christmas - Page Tech Customer Services"

Masturbate - Sex Doll

You examine the strange sex doll gifted to you by Page Industries, it's festively-themed outerwear oddly reminiscent of the thing you fought in Uveto. You tug at the latex suit enwrapping the fine specimen before you. It squishes gently and warmly between your fingers almost akin to real flesh. Curiously, there doesn't seem to be separation at all between the skin-tight body suit and the meat underneath it. Instead, the festive sex-doll seems to be in essence, a finely sculptured sex-doll.

It seems you have free reign to start where ever you wish with your new sex-toy.

Go to Remote

Picking up the remote resting on your bed, you inspect the finer details of its controls. There appears to be a row of options, marked *Oral Services*. In small print underneath these markers, it reads "Prototype".

Underneath each category, there also seems to be an additional set of advanced settings. Under the Oral category, there is an option labelled "self-service" and an option labelled "cock-worship".

You shed your [pc.armor] as you ready yourself to explore your new toy.

Oral

You line your [pc.crotch] in front of Mona's lips, your [pc.cock] stiffening as you watch the sex-doll's ruby glossed lips delicately part. You gently push your [pc.cockHead] against the entrance of it's awaiting lips, their luscious pads pressing coolly against your sensitive flesh. As

you press forward, the doll's lips part wider as it's tongue slides underneath your [pc.sheath], providing a soft bed for your steely salty member to rest on.

You watch in awe as you push deeper into Mona's eager mouth, the top of your [pc.cockHead] pressing against the back of its mouth before slowly curving into its throat. You shudder in pleasure as Mona's oral fuck sleeve slowly engulfs your manhood, its pillowy throat tightening around your sensitive flesh as you delve deeper into her oral cavity. You tilt your head to the side to gaze at the masked slut's throat as it distends and bulges around your proud salty member.

You continue pressing deeper along the poor doll's throat until its latex-covered nose is firmly lodged at the base of your [pc.groin]. Ball's deep in Mona's throat, the slutty fuck-toy's smooth flesh never protests as you gently rock back and forth, rubbing your [pc.cockHead] along the cool tightness of its windpipe. You lavish in the coarse textures of her windpipe as you assault her esophagus.

After penetrating Mona's mouth far beyond the gag reflex, you slowly withdraw your [pc.cock], leaving a sloppy trail of pre-cum along its lubed throat as you depart. You watch in satisfaction as Mona's ebony lips drag along your shaft before parting sluttily around your throbbing [pc.cockHead]. Trails of the fuck-doll's artificial saliva tether along the inches of your sloppy whore's face.

"Self Service" / "Cock-Worship"

Cock Worship

Strands of pre-cum tether down from Mona's patiently waiting lips as you select the dubious button marked "Cock-Worship".

After a brief moment, the christmas-themed fuckdoll animates to life, its mouth opening wide as it pushes its head forward until the tip of your erect phallus lays embedded on her soft tongue.

Flickering to life, the tongue slowly extends, wrapping around the bulb of your light [pc.cockHead]. Mona's tongue gently massages your salty member, slurping along the nooks of your rod as it meticulously explores the ridges of your cock.

After a few precious moments of Mona's cockhead worship, it pushes forward, its hollow cheeks suctioning itself deeper onto your [pc.cock]. Mona's head ebbs back and forth as it gently suckles on half of your rod, its tongue continuing to steadily jerk-off your vulnerable [pc.cockHead].

Mona eventually pushes its head deeper along your [pc.sheath]. Soon afterwards, it's velvety tongue unwraps itself from your cock, shifting itself gently underneath your shaft to provide a loving bed for your pulsing salty member. You can feel your [pc.cockHead] throb against the entrance of its slutty throat, before sliding past its uvula.

The gifted fuck-doll's head performs a smooth aqueduct-like motion as you slide down its narrow throat. Once the entire length of your salty member has been swallowed by the eager slut-toy, Mona's tongue hungrily laps at your dangling [pc.sack], its lips resting comfortably at the base of your [pc.groin].

After letting you comfortably cherish the slutty image cast before you, it proceeds to perform it's rainbow-like head bob until it is ritually milking the entirety of your length within its sleeved throat. It hungrily facefucks itself on your rod, the sounds of sloppy flesh-pounding echoing throughout the walls of your thinly walled cabin. Your rod is drenched in the slutty fuckdoll's throat-cum as your pre-cum trails viscously down its silicon lips.

You could definitely blow a thick load directly into its stomach if you wanted to.

Self-Service Facefuck

Fucking the helpless thing's oral sluthole just feels too damn good.

You decide you're going to take full authority over your new toy's throat, wrapping one of your meaty hands around the back of Mona's latex coated head. You line your eager [pc.cockHead] to the entrance of the slut's glistening lips before you push deep into the fuck-dolls throat.

Mona's mouth feels like a spongy heaven as you push against its cushiony cheeks, watching in admiration as the corners of its mouth bulges with each intrusive thrust. After a moment of playfully exploring the insides of the fuckdoll's mouth, you withdraw your drool-covered [pc.cockHead] from the fuckdoll's mouth, slapping your musky cock against the toy's face as you smear it in its own saliva. You envision mascara filled tears streaming down the zippered eyes of the slut's face as you remorselessly push your musky cock past its tight fuck-lips, past the back of its throat and into its ribbed windpipe.

You tighten your grip around the fuckdoll's head as you ram your entire length into Mona's oral cavity. It's purposely made throat-sleeve distends with each thrust suddenly inspiring a sadistic idea. Since the oral queen has no gag reflex, you wrap your other hand around its neck, tightening the cavity around your already invading [pc.cock]. Using its succulent throat as a buffer between your shaft and your hand, you jerk off your salty member using Mona's throat-sleeve as a glorified fleshlight, gleefully facefucking the latex-masked beauty.

You could definitely blow a thick load directly into its stomach if you wanted to.

Oral Finish

Mona's throat is just too fucking good. The very thought of bottoming out your musky musky cock into its convenient throat-toilet pushes you over the edge as you thrust your [pc.cock] into its rod-stuffed throat. The slutty fucktoy's mouth eagerly milks you for your unborn legacies as you shoot your load directly into its throat. Your [pc.cumFlavor] flushes down the fuckdolls windpipe, directly depositing itself in its eager stomach as it continues to bob its head along your shaft, sucking every drop of cum within your throbbing [pc.sack].

The fuckdoll doesn't stop sucking your musky cock until you eventually withdraw, your body shuddering in ecstasy as its cushiony tongue slides underneath your vulnerable [pc.cockHead].

// Oral Sex Doll added to Masturbate Options when in Steele's ship. Repeatable