

The Haunted Miner

Description: This is a submission of a full quest, new character, and new enemy. The basic premise is that the player character will meet a new character, named Rigi, to help him in a quest to grab an item from a derelict spacecraft. The mission takes on a Dead Space atmosphere as you explore the spacecraft. While the enemy you will meet is a zombie like creature, not full zombie, just acting like one, of a mind controlled human by a special goo. If the player dies anywhere in the mission against one of these things or loses from a grab that they can't get out of in three turns or less, then it is an automatic game over and you basically lose the entire game.

Accomplishing the mission will give you credits {and gun if taken from spacecraft} and a place to visit Rigi at an apartment in Tavros.

Requirements: Player must be at least level 7 or above before they can encounter this mission. It can be found on New Texas at the Miscreant Manor once level is reached.

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Codex: Nolentem Drooler

Alert: Stay away from any fluid from this creature secrets based on scans that found poison from excrements.

The Nolentem Drooler is one of the humans species who has been changed biologically by a mysterious fluid. The human body will become paler as the skin shrivels up when water is dried from most cells of the epidermis. The eyes will turn cold white and lose pupils in response to the lack of essential fluid to the area. Body scans show that unnatural body fluid is leaking from mouth and genital area. A scan on the fluid indicates that the fluid is poisonous to other life forms and will cause an aphrodisiac effect if fully taken.

The fluid will then take over the body as it travels through the infected area and then into the rest of the body. Starting with the brain to shut down nonessential systems and to procure an environment for the fluid to become produced and grow. The digestive systems will be attacked next as the fluid will fill up whatever it can and be produced mostly in the stomach. As the fluid starts to take over and affect the body systems, the last place to be affected is the genital area. Where the fluid will first affect the ovaries for females or testicles for males. As soon either of these two being affected, the fluid will move onto the other parts at the same time, having a place to host and spread its poison.

The green fluid will then start to leak out from the mouth and genital area, with the fluid affecting the host body and making it seek out new potential hosts to infect. The hosts uses sexual activities as the main option to infect other potential victims. Sending the fluid into the victim and infecting in the same process.

No known information on whether other species than humans can be infected and forced to find new hosts.

Best strategy to handle the nolentem drooler is to use heavy damaging weapons to take down as quickly as possible. Do not let it get close enough to grab you.

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Fetishes covered: Immobilization, helplessness (full-body restraint), drool, aphrodisiac fluid, zombie style (no real zombie, just mind control style in a zombie manner)

{Do not have option to have sex with it in winner of the battle, will result in game over if fluid poison enters body.}

Enemy Description in Battle: Nolentem Drooler

The creature looks human with its humanish form and clothing. However, what sets it apart is the drooling green fluid coming from its mouth and even pants stained with green marks. Its eyes seem lifeless, however, it is eyeing you two with an obvious need and want, reaching an arm out almost zombie-like and moaning like it is in constant pleasure. The skin has been turned pale {or very dark if dark-skinned human, possible option for random roll?}, showing how much the muscles are showing under it and what are the forms that the former human had. Strong muscles showing where it can from the torn clothing on its sleeves and leggings, while some patches are missing from its shirt. The former human holds both it's arms up, ready for it to grab to its prey and possible use the prey for its own pleasure.

Combat Stats:

((have no idea what is considered fair for zombie style enemies or even how to handle the numbers and code... oops))

Attacks:

Swipe

Hit - The nolentem drooler takes a swing at you with it's hand, clearly using its sharp nails as a weapon, and cuts you slightly. Leaving you hissing in slight pain from the cut marks. However, the nolentem drooler doesn't seem to react as much from your own.

Miss - You are able to move away from the swipe, it's sharp nail missing and not being able to cut you down. You get back in your stance again while the nolentem drooler slowly closes its mouth before opening it again. Possibly a small sign of frustration.

Grab

{Can cause damage as drool touches the player}:

Successful grab -

{pc.legs=4: The nolentem drooler takes a lunge at you. Leading to you stepping back in an attempt to get away, but it quickly grabs around your ankles and brings you down when you become unbalanced. You hit the floor hard and you look down and see the nolentem drooler moan and look up at you, trying to crawl up your body now. It's drool starting to get

through your clothing and seep into your body, leading to some fire-like pins and needles in your legs.}

{pc.legs=2: The nolentem drooler takes a lunge at you. Leading to you stepping back in an attempt to get away, but it quickly grabs around your {pc.feet} and makes you unbalanced. Leading to you tipping over backwards and hitting your head in a slight daze. Letting the nolentem drooler moan and try to climb up your body, it's drool starting to leak onto you and seep into your body, leading to some fire-like feelings of pins and needles.}

{pc.legs=naga: The nolentem drooler takes a lunge at you. Leading to you slithering back in an attempt to get away, but it quickly grabs the tip of your tail and pulls you to it. Leading to you falling over onto your back and hitting your head slightly. The nolentem drooler moans and starts to crawl up your tail, it's drool starting to fall onto you and seep into your body. The fluid making you feel like pins and needles that are on fire is going under your tail.}

Crawl up to chest -

{pc.legs=4: The nolentem drooler moans as it is able to get up to your chest, your legs already held down by the weight of the former crew member and letting you able to stare into the white eyes of the creature. It's hands gripping your arms and holding you to the ground as it still moves up. It's drool leaving a green trail that travels up from your legs and up onto your chest, pooling on your chest and seeping into your chest.}

{pc.legs=2: The nolentem drooler moans as it is able to travel up your {pc.thighs} and hook on for support. Gripping your arms tightly to the ground and using them for support, the creature moans and drools more onto you. The drool pooling on your chest and starting to seep in more and bring up the pins and needles feeling up higher. A trail of drool lines your legs and chest now while it comes closer.}

{pc.legs=naga: The nolentem drooler moans as it travels up your tail, not letting you swing it around as much to smack it away. It starts to crawl up your chest, gripping your arms with its hands and holds them down. It's drool starting to pool on your chest and send more fire-like pins and needles feelings into your chest while it left a line of drool from your tail and up to where it is now.}

Reaches head {Strength check afterward for losing or getting it off}-

The nolentem drooler finally reaches your head, looking deep with an ungodly stare of white fire. It moans and seems to be building up it's drool for you to start drinking it, whether you want to or not. You only have one chance of getting out now or join the nolentem drooler ranks.

Enemy Misses Grab -

{Evade > 15: The nolentem drooler tries to hold its arms out at you, intending to grab you. But you were able to move away and dodge it, making it stumble and hit the floor before it catches itself with its outstretched hands. It quickly gets back up, ready for anything else it can try to do to take you down.}

Spit

Hit - The nolentem drooler closes its mouth before throwing its head back and then forward, sending a glob of green spit at you. The glob lands onto you and gives off a wave of a heavy odor. Despite smelling sweet, your codex beeps at the fact you have to stay away from this poison. Leaving you to quickly wipe it off and get your mind back in the fight.

Miss - The nolentem drooler closes its mouth before throwing its head back and then forward, sending a glob of green spit at you. You are able to quickly move to the side and let the glob land behind you, hitting the floor and making it give off a heavy smell. Only you don't want to take a whiff of whatever it is considering where it came from.

{Lose by grab and unsuccessfully getting out in three turns}

{Strength < 20: The nolentem drooler suddenly moves its hands from your arms to your head. It suddenly brings your head up before slamming you hard into the ground and makes your world spin from the hit. You then feel the nolentem drooler start to sit up and then swiping your weapon out of your hands as they grasp for anything to hang onto. The dizziness in your eyes making you unable to comprehend what just happened in the last few seconds. However, you know that it can't be good.} {Game Over scene afterward}

{Able to get out in less then three turns from a grab}

{Strength > 20: The nolentem drooler moans and seems to grunt when you shove your arms up and pushes the nolentem drooler away to the side a little, letting you quickly get up and roll up standing again. Ready for more now that you are free from a possible ending at the hands of such an undead like creature.}

Static Burst

You activate the static bursts, shocking the nolentem drooler and makes it muscles spasm as it clenches and unclenches from the amount of current running through it. When it's arms were able to unclench from you at the right amount, you roll away and stand up again. The nolentem drooler moaning in some sort of painful tone, stands up as well, now going for another round as the visible electrostatic disappear from running across its body and it's muscles stop spasming. You two are now ready for more fight to the death or fucking.

Game Over/Lose

{Can be zombie-like fucking in any position that a human would use. Mostly basic positions. Your choice on how it can be. Not real zombie though.}

{Just knock out: You fall to the ground injured and throbbing in pain. Your body's need to take a rest is calling to you and you hope that you wake up somewhere else. But you know that is tough to think about right now and just want to close your eyes. And that is what you do. You close your eyes and lay your head down on the ground. Waiting for the darkness to take you as groans and moans sound out around you.}

{Knock out with Rigi: You fall to the ground exhausted and injured beyond belief. You use your [pc.hand] and use it to keep yourself steady, but you feel your energy being sapped and not able to go on. You know that soon you will fall and be knocked out and wake up who knows where. But the scuffling next to you made you look to the side and watch Rigi be grabbed by a nolentem drooler. He groans as he tries to fight them off before being pushed to the ground with the nolentem drooler over his back.

Rigi's cloak is then pushed up over his large scaled ass. The nolentem drooler then is able to open the old pants on it and shows a hardening long white cock that seems to be more enhanced by the fluid in size and girth. The green fluid leaking freely from the tip before he groans as it presses it's crotch against his. He yelps before moaning happily and sticks his tongue out, panting as the nolentem drooler starts to thrusts its hips and pounds his ass. However, the only thing you have leftover in you is to close your eyes as the last thing you see is Rigi willingly moving his hips back into the former human, meeting each smack and seems to grin towards you.}

{Sex knock out ending (vaginal): You hit the ground exhausted now. Falling flat on your [pc.face] and groaning in some pain. However, you hear the groaning and moaning above you before you are forced to roll over onto your back. You watch as the nolentem drooler groan while seemingly able to look you over with

it's empty white pulpless eyes. It's stare judging on your body before the head looks down to your [pc.crotch] and seems to enjoy what it sees when it gives off a moan. Your weak body not able to get away or even drag yourself off as the nolentem drooler rips off it's own pants, showing it's own hardening shaft. Showing off the large girth and size of the white pale skin. Though your [pc.eyes] eye the leaking green fluid coming from the tip.

You can only stare as the nolentem drooler reach out a shriveled hand and grab your [pc.underGarments] and rip them off them. Tossing the pieces away before pressing it's own crotch against your [pc.cunt] before shoving the tip in and makes you groan weakly. You then moan loudly when it shoves harder into you and moves the rest of its cock into your hole. The nolentem drooler moans and starts to pound it's hips against your [pc.hips] and then grip it tightly, using you as leverage while fucking you into the ground. You can only imagine how much Rigi is handling himself, but you have that question answered when you turn your head to the side and see him.

Rigi is moaning happily while laying on his back, seemingly enjoying the fucking that is going into his drooling cunt as another nolentem drooler has got to him and is trying to fill him up with the green fluid as it drools on him. Rigi yearns needily and grabs his legs before pulling them back and spreading himself for the nolentem drooler to have easier access. The nolentem drooler happily taking the so-called gift and grabs the legs itself and uses them as leverage to keep pounding needily into him. Rigi yelps as he picks his head up and watch as the green fluid splatters against his own crotch and cover his own slit. A hard thrust sends his head reeling back and slam against the ground, letting him enjoy the nolentem drooler still going on at him, not looking tired one bit.

As for you, you feel your own nolentem drooler's hard shaft travel into you and expand your [pc.cunt]. A meowl of need coming from your throat as it seems to pound your cervix now. The nolentem drooler moans above you, holding you down by your arms as it kneeled above you, still pounding it's hips into your own [pc.hips]. You put your head back onto the ground, enjoying the sensation of the former human sawing it's cock in you, intending on making you as infected as itself. You can even feel the first signs of it as it the green fluid starts to fill your womb, almost acting as precum to the creature.

After a long session of being held to the ground and fucked into your respective holes, both you and Rigi moan loudly before starting to feel a tingling and a tightening, almost like a coil in your [pc.hips] before screaming out as you start to squirt out [pc.girlCum] onto the nolentem drooler's own crotch. While this was happening, the nolentem drooler moans and grips its fingers tightly on your [pc.hips] and pulls hard, burying itself deep into your needy hole and fire off runny green cum into your womb. You pant heavily as you feel how warm the jizz is, able to warm up your body without even anything on you. The nolentem

drooler seemingly huffs and pulls you off before standing up, it's leaking tip spurting off some last bits of green jizz onto your tired and exhausted body.

You close your eyes as you hear Rigi crying out with a small roar as he seems to have received his own load into his womb, the nolentem drooler moaning and slapping coming from him as it kept pounding it's hips. The last thing you hear is the splattering of cum and jizz on the ground.}

Rigi's Attacks and Stats:

Combat Stats:

((Still don't know how to make this one. Mostly looking around the 10 to 20 range would seem fair... I guess.))

Attacks

Sword slash -

Hit - Rigi grins as he brings up his sword at an angle before swiping downward, cutting across the nolentem drooler and making it move back from his strike. His blade now having the blood of it while some pins on the side were close to getting stuck in them as the blood stain might suggest.

Miss - Rigi grins as he brings up his sword at an angle before swiping downward, but ends up missing his chance and his target is able to step past the sharp blade. Giving the nolentem drooler more chances to move up and try to attack itself.

Stab -

Hit - Rigi plants his feet before thrusting his sword forward, stabbing the offending nolentem drooler in the chest before quickly backing off as the blood from the tip of the blade hits the ground. Already, he is ready for more as he takes another stance, for a strike that might take it down completely next.

Miss - Rigi plants his feet before thrusting his sword forward and misses the mark. The nolentem drooler taking the chance and smacks the blade away, making him growl under his breath as he steps back and gets into another stance for another chance at striking.

Poison Strike -

{five hit point damage each turn} {uses side of blade} -

Hit - Rigi grins and rushes forward while holding his sword to the side and then swings it back around, smacking the side of the blade against the side of the nolentem drooler and makes it move back slightly from the hit. However, he then looks to his blade and grins as he sees blood sticking out of the sharp barbs on the side of his blade.

Miss - Rigi grins rushes forward while holding his sword to the side and then swings it back around. But doing this action makes him miss his target and swings past the place he was looking to hit as the nolentem drooler seems to really notice him now. Only Rigi using his wings to move back where you are kept him safe from being struck himself.

Punch -

Hit - Rigi growls to himself and reels back a fisted hand before swinging forwards and slams straight into his target. It aims true and smacks the nolentem drooler back a little, sliding across the ground a few inches back before stopping. Already, a dark mark appears where he hit.

Miss - Rigi growls to himself and reels back a fisted hand before swinging forwards and misses as his fist swings back around towards him. He, now knowing that this move failed, quickly uses his wings and flaps hard, making him fly back to where he was as he gets back into his stance.

Player Attacks:

Ranged (Electric/Burning/Laser) -

Hit - An energy lance fires through the air. It strikes true and hits the nolentem drooler in the chest, making it stumble back from the hit and its skin burning slightly from the heat when it hit. The nolentem drooler groaning still and just continuing on. Not seeing to be affected at all and reacted as if someone pushed it slightly.

Miss - An energy lance fires through the air, but it misses and flies past the nolentem drooler. The nolentem drooler moans and reaches out, not hindered in the slightest. It kept stumbling forward, intending to grab and use for its own needs.

Ranged (Not Electric/Burning/Laser) -

Hit - The shot hits it head on in the shoulder, making it move back a little while moving its torso back to the side. Only the need to continue on and grab its prey is why it is still moving.

Miss - The shot from your weapon fires off, but it missed by a long shot. Sailing past the intended spot you wanted to hit. The nolentem drooler did not seem to care or even laugh at the fact you missed and continues on to beat you up and fuck you down.

Ranged (Kinetic) -

Hit - A loud 'BANG' resounded out the area. Only a millisecond later did the nolentem drooler is knocked back a few steps, feeling the bullet strike it's body. You smile and get ready for anything else as the nolentem drooler is able to get back up, ready for more.

Miss - 'BANG' The loud noise sounded out, but a metal 'CLANG' is heard as your bullet misses and hits the wall behind it. The nolentem drooler moans almost pleased, but you are sure it is just a moan of need.

Melee (Energy) Weapon -

Hit - You swing your weapon downward and you are able to strike down the shoulder area of the nolentem drooler. A burning smell of cooked flesh emanates from the area as the energy starts to heat up the area. The nolentem drooler itself moaning in something that sounds like, to you, pain as you slide your weapon out from the wound and step back. The nolentem drooler groans, somewhat, angrily at you.

Miss - You swing your ionizing blade downwards onto the nolentem drooler, intending to at least cleve off part of its body. However, you swung a bit too fast and missed, nicking only part of its clothing and showing more of its pale skin to anyone who can see. You step back, getting ready for anything as you watch the nolentem drooler reach out for you.

Melee (Non-Energy) Weapon -

Hit - You swing your blade hard in the direction of the nolentem drooler, planning to cut off its head. However, you settle for the next best thing and hit it square in the chest. You are able to cleave part of it's flesh off, making it moan out in possible pain. However, you think that's just the run-of-the-mill moan that doesn't even need a reason.

Miss - You swing your shining blade in the direction of the nolentem drooler. You intend to at least put some blood onto the blade, but it's a swing and miss. You quickly get back before the nolentem drooler could grab you and send you down.

Lust Attack -

The nolentem drooler only moans as the only sign of anything remotely resembling a reaction is more stains appearing on the pants. But that is possibly the green fluid only leaking out more in response to seeing you try to entice it.

Start of First Encounter

Miscreant Manor

Delirious drunken laughter is heard as you walk towards the Miscreant Manor. Once approaching the platform, an obviously drunken figure stumbles off and steps past you. The smell of jizz, sweat, and many types of drinks comes from the figure. Said figure looking of the gryvain race with light red skin tone as can tell from the face and long dark blue hair. However, that's where the description ends as you can only see the head and not anything else on account of the dark gray cloak the gryvain is wearing.

The gryvain soon stops on the steps and turns their head toward you. "Love the look sweetie? I'm trying a new style." The reptilian species says in a somewhat rough voice before laughing a little. "Listen... try not to squirm for the big guy that comes around unless he asks you to. You will break bones if you don't listen. I know I did." The gryvain laughs again before coughing a little cum out and catches it on its hand. "Want some spit and jizz?" The reptile asks.

You can only shake your head.

The gryvain shrugs before taking the small pool in their hand and swallows it down. "Okay. Hey... if you survive that bit of fun for the next round they provide... meet me at the Bucking Bronco. Because if you can survive that, then you can survive a little special, itty bitty, mission I have to do. I do love company." The reptile says licking its lips at you.

You only nod again as you back away a step, hitting the side rails.

"Ha! Wonderful! Wunderbar! Or whatever they say." The gryvain mutters to themselves before noticing how much you are looking towards the gryvain. "Oh. Name's Rigi sweetie. And I like to be considered a male. " Rigi says grinning and holds up his hand to you.

You gain a little smile on your lips and takes the wet sticky, jizz covered, hand and shakes it before Rigi let's go and hums happily as he walks off, waving a hand behind him. "See you at the drinks section!"

You only wipe your hand on your clothes and then railing and then the uncovered sections of the platform. Basically anything you can get to clean yourself off before dirtying yourself more with the gangbang that is to come.

At the Bucking Bronco

{After taking the option of doing the Miscreant Manor and choosing the option of him after entering}

"Yo! Over here sweetie!" Rigi calls teasingly, holding up a large mug of cider.

You notice the yell and walk over, Rigi looking you over with a curious gaze.

"Let's see. You survived well enough. That's a good sign. Which means you're ready for a dumb fucking adventure... to possible death... maybe a lifelong bit of fucking... for the rest of your days... maybe... maybe not...." Rigi rambles off and makes you stop and take one step back. "Ah. Don't move." He orders pointing to you before getting up, mug in hand.

"Alright, sweetie. Here's the lowdown. Hold on." Rigi notes holding up a finger and you note that nothing is worn on his arm and how it is extending out of the split cloak. He starts to drink the rest of the cider while you look over the cloak and sees that it has a hood on the back, but it seems too bulky enough to hide any features that he might have. And considering his race... that's saying much. He then sighs in satisfaction after finishing his drink and slams the mug down on the table and smiles to you.

"Alright. So, I have a little mission to grab a few things and get out. Simple, yes? Wrong." Rigi declares, acting like the sales pitchers that you have faced at times when younger. "You see... it's aboard this derelict spacecraft. Now, I have been aboard it and... let's just say it's not fun. At least... not by these guys standards." He whispers while motioning slightly to the other obvious space travelers in the bar. "Now, it's fun for me. But I need help because I tend to spend more time fucking than anything and I'm sure you saw how I first met you." He says giving a small chuckle and gets a raised eyebrow from you before he stops chuckling. "Right. Any case, if you are there, and since you can take a gangbang and still walk away bright and alert, then I guess I can count on you to protect me since I love to fuck things at times. I am asking for you to be my bodyguard. What do you say?" Rigi asks proudly and puts his arms back under his cloak, waiting for the answer.

{No: "Oh. I see. Well, that's fine. I'm sure I can find someone else honey. I'm sure there are a few citizens or bodyguards and fighters that can help me." Rigi says, now eyeing the crowd enjoying themselves of both the bronco show and drinking their credits away.

You smile a little and pat his shoulder, giving him a little encouragement.

He then chuckles at the attempt to make him feel better. "Thanks, darling. Okay, onto finding the next potential victim." He says winking while slipping away like a cartoon character from the old black and white days.

You can only shake your head amused before walking off yourself.}

{Yes: "Great! Here." Rigi says while sticking his tongue out and seems to be digging in his cloak and then holds out his hand and holds a PDA. "Okay. I'll send you the coordinates once I get back to the ship. And I just need your name honey which is... you're [pc.name] Steele. Holy shit. Well... I got myself quite a catch." He says licking his lips as he turns his gaze slowly back to you. You can only give a nervous grin and back off a bit while holding up your hands. "Relax. I'm not going to hurt you, sweetie. You have to worry about what we are going to meet on that spacecraft. That's what you need to look out for." Rigi says as your PDA beeps. "There. Meet me here and we can get started."

Rigi then takes a few more looks around before shrugging and picks up the mug and looks inside of it. "I was hoping some for the road. But I can do well without it. Need a clear head sweetie." He says smiling to you and puts the mug back down. "See ya, sweetie. Hope you're ready for some fun. I know I am." He almost whispers in a sultry voice as he walks off, with you now noticing the tail behind him lightly hitting the ground at times as it comes out from under his cloak.

You can only conclude that this is one of those weird characters that you will meet over your adventures.}

Getting Coordinates

{Can get at any time from between Tarkus and New Texas}

A flash of your PDA alerts you to a new message coming to your inbox. You look to it and notice that it has Rigi's name as the one who sent it with some coordinates. A message of 'Please hurry. Kinda creepy being alone. I rather have someone here so I can rush through this like a little bitch. No. I'm not kidding. This is not to be trifled with.'

It's official. He is crazy kind of character you will meet.

At Derelict Spacecraft/Coordinates

Coming out of hyperspace, you fly towards the coordinates and you start to see how the area is covered with debris from many ships has come through here, leaving behind hull coverings and even mechanical parts floating in the dead of space. You end up looking around for anything that resembles a dead ship, at least intact, but can't. Until flying

around for five minutes that you spot a large debris that looks like the stern part, on account of the engines not looking like it has been active for quite some time.

Your eyes then flicker toward a searchlight scanning across the leftover hull and follow the light rays to spot a little sleek ship that won't seem to house much more than three crew members. You start to steer the Casstech Z14 towards the little ship before the searchlight flicker toward you, blinding you before the light shuts off.

"Hey, darling. You made it. That's good. Alright. Better get geared up! We can use the hangar deck on the starboard side. I'll lead you to it... and get a helmet or something honey. We have air inside, just not until we get to the secondary airlock." Rigi's voice informs over the communications array.

You follow his lead, leading you to a hangar area where it is wide open, able to fit much larger ships than even both of yours and his combined. You start to note how there are arms on the ceiling of the hangar, though, they seem to be curled up, almost waiting for a command. Walkways on all the walls, signaling that, yes, a bigger ship is supposed to be here.

Following his example, you land your ship besides his, a bay area where some equipment and boxes are floating about. Telling of a forgotten working hangar for some possibly large cargo ships or whatever this larger vessel handled when it was operational. You then get out of the seat and grab your usual weapons and then open a locker where a space suit is hanging. The helmet fitted for your head and even the suit itself. Seems dad thought of this too just in case. Thank you, father.

You then step out of the Casstech airlock and see Rigi floating there next to his ship, his own suit looking comical with how it seems to match his cloak. "What?" he asks, seeing the looks you are giving. He then follows the look and looks down to his own suit. "Oh... hehe..." He chuckles nervously as he rubs a hand behind his helmeted head as the magnet function in both of your boots stick to the metal bay floor. "Yeah. It's a... favor... for a friend. Yeah. She... she loves making spacesuits of different types... yeah. Let's go with that. Moving on!" He declares quickly, wanting to get away from this awkward conversation and starts to walk toward the main door between their ships on the wall.

You just smile amused and follow along in his path. Rigi reaches the door and grunts as he puts his hands between the ajar doors and slides them apart. He then smirks back to you before walking in and down into the halls as the suit lights come on for both of you, lightning up the barren halls. "Oh. Almost forgot." He says looking to a screen on his suit arm and taps a button before some lights flash on his ship. "Alarm. Can't be too careful." he explains to your questioning expression.

Rigi just chuckles a little at how absurd this can be and keeps walking down the hall, obviously knowing where he is going if he talked of being here first. However, the clean hallways filled with only bits and tiny pieces of debris took place of some larger pieces of metal plates floating near their broken areas as you two went further down the path.

He only pushes past them away as he kept leading, the broken pieces getting more and more destroyed.

"This was once a mining ship. Which, of your unspoken question, is why there is a large hangar. I am hunting for something this ship once dug up and I'll give you a cut. Don't you worry." he promises before stopping and turning to you. "Unless you want something else? Maybe a little time in bed. My species you must know. So you must know how I go about it." He offers smirking to you before quickly turning around. "I can get an answer at the end." He says before you can answer.

Rigi starts to hum a tune as you two approach a large wide door. Track marks on the ground telling you that this was once where the possible mining ores and other objects were wheeled out to the hangar bay. Rigi, this time, doesn't pry the door open and instead goes to the door control panel and presses one of the buttons. The door grinds as it opens an inch before it starts to make loud grinding noises that even you have to try and cover your ears for, no matter how useless it is when wearing the helmet. Only when it opens all the way does the noise stop and you notice that it is an airlock type of an area as you note how it seems to have old air sprinklers. Almost like a decontamination unit.

He then grabs your arm and pulls you in and goes to a panel on the other side before pressing a button and the door behind you two grinds closed, the horrible noise grating through both of your ears. You can even see his face scrunch up in possible pain before the door closes. He then sighs in relief before some emergency lights come on, bathing the room in red as the air sprinklers activate and start to fire off bursts of visible air. "I was able to connect my ship once... kinda was hoping of saving myself some trouble and just fly this tub back. Didn't work out. But I was able to get emergency lights and some airlocks working so I don't have to wear this thing." He explains before twisting and taking off his helmet to your shock. He just gives an amused smile as he tosses it in the middle of the room and then undoing the straps and zippers on him, showing he is, in fact, wearing his cloak like you have seen him before tossing the suit to the middle of the room. "Trust me. It's better this way." Rigi says smirking and turns toward the other door. Almost ready for a fight by the air around him.

You look to his discarded suit before following his example and takes off the helmet and breathes in the stale air, noting it is enough to breath in and start to take off the rest of the suit and toss them next to Rigi's.

"Alright. Now I was able to get as far as the first room before noticing I might need help." He informs, giving a sideways glance to you. "Get your blaster or your weapon ready. You could end up in a fight for your ass. And I mean that literally." He says moving his cloak aside, letting you finally see his body.

Said body actually has black scales, hard to tell in the red emergency lights, on his legs. His feet ending in the usual leathery soles and has some sharp claws at the end of his toes, telling you that Rigi may have had to fight dirty for his life in some way for it. You

also note how he is not wearing anything, showing off his large D cup breasts that do not seem to be held by any sort of bra or any hard light systems. Not even his lower genitals where you can easily see the slit and gulp a bit at the sight. Under his cloak is blocks of stone or metal pieces that are tied under the fabric, acting as some sort of conventional shield. However, around his waist is a bunch of dark brown wrappings, holding a sword sheath in some of them on his side while he grips the hilt. He then slides out the blade and you can see that it seems to be a katana blade based on the long curve but enhanced as you note the spikes sticking out of the sides of it. He only smirks as he notices the look. "I suggest that you stay away from this. I filled it with a poison and it can hurt, really bad." He warns grinning as the airlock finishes and the door in front of them opens up, slowly but surely.

You frown and steel yourself for anything, but end up only seeing a hallway that can be considered a work office area based on the overturned chairs and paperwork sternal about floors. Rigi walks forward, making you quickly follow until you two end up at the end of the short hall where a small desk lay, paperwork everywhere and some PDAs, long since dead. "Okay. This is how far I mostly got." He starts, picking up a piece of paper before tossing it away. "Where do you want to go? Because I only got to the storage room over there." He explains pointing to an open door next to the large door where only one emergency light shines on some files cabinets as far as you can see. "Hardly anything, but then I saw something down the hall and well... one... maybe two enemies and, after experiencing what they can do, I noped the fuck out of here. Vowing to return with backup. Which is you. And I'll be a dick and won't tell you what they can do sweetie." Rigi winks at you.

You frown and cross your arms at that point before looking around now. Wondering where to go next.

To the left, there is a clear hallway to walk down towards with many doors to choose from. The right is blocked by some office debris and not worth to clear if something or somethings are here. There is the storage room as Rigi pointed out. A door on the opposite side of the storage room next to the airlock door leads to a bathroom area.

Storage Room

Entering the storage room, you can see the cabinets raided. Some files and paperwork was thrown out of it and messing up the already messy floor. It's obvious that Rigi was here as some file holders are thrown away to the side.

Nothing is of note here.

Bathroom

You creep carefully into the stalled bathroom. The rancid smell only making the stale air worse now. Some of the stalls open and showing mostly clean toilets while the sinks were covered in grime. The mirror, however, was cracked and showed a cracked reflection of yourself and Rigi who smirks at you. "I wouldn't mind a fuck in here. But we got a job to do and I would rather have some fun in the comfort of my own bed or yours... or somewhere that isn't here."

Nothing is of note here... unless you want to bottle the smell and study it?

Hallway

Heading down the hallway, you note how much office equipment is out in the halls. Mostly chairs and lamps, but not much else. Holes in the walls show clear bullet holes. Even scorch marks from laser fire. You then look to Rigi as he smirks down to you. "You're still leading sweetie. This is farther than I went. Considering...." He notes, looking behind him to the floor and you turn and see some scratch marks on the floor while some kind of bright green stain is on the ground. "Still not telling." He suddenly whispers next to you and makes you jump and leaves him chuckling at the amusement he can gather.

{After First Visit to Area: Heading down the hallway, you note how much office equipment is out in the halls. Mostly chairs and lamps, but not much else. Holes in the walls show clear bullet holes. Even scorch marks from laser fire.}

There are two doors to choose from. The one on the left side of the hall is marked as 'Observation Deck'. The other door on the right-hand side is marked 'Security Station'. Continuing on down the hall and taking the right would lead you deeper into the station.

Observation Deck

Rigi takes a big whiff of air as you both step into the large windowed room, showing the debris in the sunlight that is, at least. Lightning up the room better than the red emergency lights is giving off. This room seems to be the cleanest as most of the chairs and tables are upright and clean of anything wrong. Mostly dust that can be wiped off with a few scrubs. He goes to the large table on the side of the wall as you walk up to

the window and look outside, the clinking of glass and metal is heard as he digs around the bar like table.

You can collect an old dusty glass cup from where Rigi is putting the things he is digging through on the table. Seems there is enough for a bar party.

{Grab item: Glass Cup.}

{If part of quest is done: Nothing else is of note here besides wanting to watch the sun and debris with Rigi.}

Security Station

Walking into the station, Rigi squeals quietly and rushes over to a wall of two old rifles on the wall racks. Obviously not useable anymore, but it seems to keep him entertained enough. A terminal sits on the desk in the center of the room. It's small standby light lit up, signaling it is on. A gun locker sits on the side of the room next to the gushing Rigi, looking almost cute as he lightly runs a finger along the dusty weapons. The window in front of them showing a clear view of a gallery area where it seems to something of the main hall.

{Terminal Option 1: Unlock gun locker}{Terminal Option 2: Read Log #1}{Terminal Option 3: Read Log #2}{Terminal Option 4: Read Log #3}

{Unlock gun locker: Gun found can be based on level or random roll at your discretion.}

{Log #1: Jerry got into the scrubs again. Seems the air has become more stale than ever and those engineering guys haven't been able to fix it yet. Fuck this shit. It's getting hard to even breath in here. At least the hot food fixes that once in a while... makes it really hard to keep it hot and steamy though.}

{Log #2: This is the tenth time that air scrubber has been fixed. We are blowing our filters out faster than we can order them. Engineering has assured us that they have ordered a large bulk amount and can hold out for almost a year's worth on one area. Let's pray to whoever is out that these things hold up for at least a week before conking out.}

{Log #3: Okay. Something is up. Jerry hasn't returned from fixing the filter scrubber. I asked Markeith to look for him in the filter area. Him and a few other guys haven't found anything. They hope to find him in the vents he may have

fallen through. I, for one, think we have a saboteur on board from a rival company and Jerry may have found out. Hope you're okay buddy.}

Dark Hall

Seems the lights don't work here. Only the emergency lights from the hall behind you two and ahead are working. Rigi seems to be on edge as he grips his sword tightly, ready for anything that might come out of the darkness. You turn your head around like an owl, scanning the hall.

The only way to go is back where you came from or forwards.

{After meeting enemy, this is location for enemy battle.}

Main Gallery Hall

Walking into the light again, both Rigi and you can see how cheap whoever built this is. The gallery hall seems to be almost barren of anything. Only dead potted plants sit near the metal pillars, hangings by wires and poles where lights are supposed to be are long since burned out, some metal panels ripped out with claw-style marks on it on the ground and even the walls. Seems that some debris got to some of the doors and hallways, blocking them.

You can only head forward to a large open door where it is marked 'Cargo Lane #4'. There is also another door on the left side marked 'Office #1'. A hatch near you two is marked 'Maintenance Line #5'

{After meeting enemy, this is location for enemy battle.}

Office #1

Rows upon rows of cubicles stand before the. Rigi stepping away and goes into a cubicle where some personal decoration of plants, which are dead now, and rotten

photos were adorned in the cubicle and hanging on the wall. He then curiously taps a few keys and, with nothing happening, turns and shrugs to you.

Seems you can grab a few computer parts from all these systems.

{Grab item: Computer Parts.}

{After grabbing item: Nothing else is of note here.}

Maintenance Line #5

Rigi stops you before getting on his knees and sticks his head into the small hatch. He looks around before reaching in with a hand and takes out a toolbox full of supplies any growing maintenance worker would need.

You can take the toolbox.

{Grab item: Toolbox.}

{After taking the toolbox: Nothing else is of note except for the many wires and pipes in the line... but there seems to be scuffling down the line and you would rather fight in the open than being cramped to not even lift a weapon.}

Cargo Lane #4

Rigi smiles almost evilly as you can sense that he must be getting close to what he needs. And considering the room name. It might be here. All around, lines of conveyor belts ran to some cargo boxes, half filled with junk and debris now instead of what they were supposed to be. To the right stood shelves of items, mostly metal boxes and some junk left on the plates of metal by lazy workers. Rigi then hums as he leans his head forward and looks beyond the shelves before tapping your shoulder to point you toward a belt that ran into a wall that is blocked on the far side which they both follow and see it reaches a machine that splits into the four lines they see before them. He then grins now. "Maybe it got stuck on the other end. The one who ordered this job says 'You will know it when you see it.' " He recites.

There is a small panel nearby where some of the board has been ripped open and some lines are destroyed. You are going to need parts for it.

{Computer parts and toolbox required to fix panel.}

{Dialogue after fixing panel: You got the panel fixed as Rigi looks to the conveyor belt before you hit the green button and starts up the system, the belt making the fabled grinding noise of the airlock door before it moves along a bit and takes out a cargo box that was left on top before it grinds to a halt. You then look to the panel for more possible damage and see his hand on the red stop button while smiling at you. "Can't waste too much power. My ship isn't a nuclear reactor." Rigi notes before heading for the hole and looks in it before his back scuffles and then four large wings came out from under his cloak, making him flap them and move back before he holds up his sword in a stance that is ready to stab something. "That thing I was talking about, it's coming."

You get into a stance as well and take out your weapon next to him.

What comes out next shocks you as something crawls from the conveyor hole.}

After defeating the first enemy in Cargo Lane #4

"And that's what you are facing. Sorry. Spoilers." Rigi says smirking.

You only give a sideways frown to him.

Rigi chuckles. "Anyway, watch yourself. A bunch of these guys can do some damage. I faced two back in that hall and that's what I ended up with. Two zombies literally gangbanging me. I had to overdose on birth control to make sure I didn't get pregnant once I clawed my way out. I'm not birthing a zombie kid. Too much hassle." He explains as he puts his sword away into the sheath. "Let's get going." He says looking back to the hole.

There is a hole you can head through with the conveyor belt or you can head to the main gallery.

Processing Area

Entering the area, both Rigi and you can see that more lines of conveyor belts are lined up, this time with press machines hovering over them, possibly to process all the ores. The lines starting at more shelves at the far right side of the room where some workstations lay for workers to put ores they worked on onto the belt to be processed into certain materials.

{Before finding quest item: Rigi himself frowning as the item does not seem to be here and you can feel his frustration a little. However, you two must press on.}

{After finding quest item: Rigi himself smiling as he carries a case which contains the item you two need. The only thing needed to do is leave this place.}

There are two ways to move from the room. One is to the 'Cargo Lane #4' through the hole in the wall of the conveyor belt. Another is the large door on the wall marked 'Collection Area'.

Collection Area

The area seems to be a large table with thrown papers and trays of ores and materials. You then notice the lines of shelves where tubes leading to a collection trolley is on the side of the room, possibly to collect ores and other materials for the crew to process here before sending out to the belts. Rigi grins as he swipes his hands and rushes into the collecting trolley room and digs around it, tossing things everywhere, even some at you, to which you dodge to the side from an offending piece of tray.

"Need some help in here because I found it." He says cheerfully and lets you walk in and see a glass covered fume hood where a green crystal covered in some green ore is held by a metal claw. "Okay. It's locked and we need to get this out without causing too much trouble." Rigi says looking around.

{If have glass cup item, can smash and uses shards to cut glass: You dig into your bag and take out the glass cup you have before going to the nearby table and cover it with a towel. You then smash it, quieting the noise and lift the towel to show the shards. Taking a large enough piece with a pointed edge, you then walk back to the fume hood where Rigi steps aside for you and lets you cut the glass covering the fume hood before starting to cut a circle in it, almost cat burglar style, before the fume hood glass pops out into your hand. Rigi himself grinning and reaches in through the hole and grabs the crystal before grabbing a nearby case and puts it inside. "Now we just need to get out."}

{If smashing glass, available for all cases, will cause noise and alert enemies. Need to fight off two here: Your mind thinks on what to do before thinking that the glass is old and will come apart easily. Pushing Rigi aside, you step up and place a hand on the

glass before taking out your [pc.rangedWeapon] and smacks the butt of it against the covering, smashing and crashing with a lot of noise as it falls to the ground in pieces. You smirk as you reach in and grab the crystal before holding it up triumphantly to Rigi who just kept his arms crossed and giving a raised eyebrow.

Giving a questioning gaze, his only response is a nod with his head where you came from and you look over before noticing that two of the zombie humans have heard the noise and came to what is causing the noise. It's a fight now as Rigi flicks the crystal out of your hand and puts it into a case nearby and locks it before taking out his sword toward the two with you doing the same with your chosen weapon.}

{Once done with either option: The only thing is to do now is leave back the way you came.}

Back in Processing Area

{If smashed glass, four of the enemies are there waiting.}

{If cut through glass, only one.}

{Follow the same style of example in other areas as heading back.}

Back at the airlock

"Not bad sweetie." Rigi says putting the case down and starts to suit up again. "Once we are out of here, I'll give this crystal to the contract maker and I'll send you your half of the payout once I get paid. If you want, we can meet up again at Tavros. I hear there is an apartment for sale there and this pay will certainly finish up my whole buyout. So if you want, we can really have fun in my bed. I'll even treat you to some classic cider." He offers chuckling as you two twist your helmets on and the airlock doors to the vacuum of space open up. "I'll see you later sweetie." He says before turning off his magnetic boots and floating off with you following his example and floats off after him.

Both of you reaching your ships and giving a wave to each other before heading inside and flies out of the hangar. The two ships then flying off to where they need to go by using the hyperspace jump system.

In Apartment of Rigi

Rigi groans as he opens the door and rubs his eyes before blinking at who is at his door while wearing nothing at all and putting himself on full display for anyone to see. "Huh. Who... ?" He stops as he sees you standing there. "Oh. Sweetie. You came and found me. Not bad. Come on. I got some cider and some chocolate." He says stepping aside for you to enter.

You step inside the apartment and sees that it is not that big, but seems to fit his style of getting things done. Mostly with having one of each furniture that is essential. With a coffee table in the middle of the living room and only four chairs, looking a bit cheap, surrounding it. A small kitchenette area in the corner of the room filled with box and canned food on the countertops. A panel for the TV on the wall where, surprisingly, a game console sat on a small table under the panel.

Two doors in a small hallway are off to the side. One possibly leading to the bathroom. And the other leading to the bedroom.

"Sorry for the small mess." Rigi says picking up papers from the table and taps it. "Sit. I'll make you a drink. So, what are you here for?" He asks walking to the kitchen to prepare the drink before, after a few minutes, comes back with some cider drinks and gives one to you.

{Choice Option 1: Drink - for possible buff or drunkenness}{Choice Option 2: Sex options - Your discretion}{Choice Option 3: Talk - Shown below in the next section}

Talk

History:

"My past? Let's see. What I can give away?" Rigi says chuckling a bit as he sips his drink a bit. "Well... I wasn't born on my kind's home planet. I was actually born in New Texas. Seems my parents loved a bit of fucking and decided to enjoy life there. My mother tried that bovine shit once and got hooked. Then I was born. I got a bit of that libido." He notes winking at you before sighing. "Dad soon got us

out and a place to live on Tarkus. We set up shop and dad soon was selling off some old armor he is able to fix up and even acted maintenance guy for the place. My mom, however... was still libido crazy. So, dad, in his infinite wisdom, had to take care of it as he said, once I was old enough, that he can't do it alone. So he started selling off mom's body so we can at least make some credits on the side. Mom gets her libido handled and we got some credits. Easy peasy. But then, since my mom was out, dad decided to give me a choice. 'How do I want to live?'"

You look over Rigi at this point and eye his breasts which are pressed against the table edge.

"Yeah. I decided to live a bit of both. I took a male pronoun and had some hormone therapy to change up my vocals and all that so I at least come off as male. While I took care of my feminine side and enhanced it, just a little. Because of watching my mother get railed, I did take particular interest in fucking. So, taking some of my mom's birth control, I used it and had some strangers fuck the eggs out of me." He chuckles at his bad pun before smirking. "I even got some credits on the side too. After dad found out, he really put the question to me. 'What do you really want to do with your life?' You can see the answer." He says nodding his head to the chair in the corner and you can see his sword sitting in it. "Mercenary for the most part and a little prostitution on the side. What else do you want to know?"

Family:

"My dad is an ausar. As for my mom, you can figure that part out. My dad started out as a maintenance man in the Myrellion embassy of the DMZ till he started fixing up weapons and armor and then met my mother. She was looking for another set since her old ones are busted and needed to get working on a job again. But, as my dad said, she looked beautiful when she walked in. After getting her weapons and armor, he blurted out 'Would you like to go on a date?'. She was hesitant at first but accepted and allowed him a chance. And that was it. That's when my mom found out my dad is fuck crazy at times. Usually when other ausars walk in during their small heat cycles. So she let him fuck her all he wanted. They say they always have fun when they do and still do it to this day. Who says old people can't have fun?" Rigi laughs before it slowly dies down and he grimaces. "But I rather not see it."

"Any case, they soon made enough credits to get to New Texas, hearing about how much it is a free for all fuckfest there. And that's where my mother actually got hooked on that bovine shit and soon, forgetting her birth control for a bit, had me. After I was born, my dad realized he had to do something and flew us to Tarkus and made a shop there where he sold some armor mostly now. Then he

started selling off my mother's body to keep her libido low and not hunt off for something to fuck." Rigi recounts and takes a sip of his drink.

"Now my dad still runs the shop, but he's the one that mostly keeps my mother under control since she is getting older and her libido is starting to simmer down. Thankful, but I rather not see now. I sometimes visit. Give them something to look at since they are wondering at times what I am doing. My mother is sometimes shocked that I got better exciting jobs than her golden age. Oops." Rigi apologizes smirking.

"And that's it. Anything else you would like to know?"

Why a Cloak?:

"Because it's simple and easy to fix." Rigi states as a matter of fact.

"Seriously though. I keep it that way because it fools others into either being on guard or letting it down. Thereby, letting me have first blow. Those blocks are what they use on ships sometimes so I figure, why not? As for the sword, I had my dad craft it. With a help of a blacksmith, he gave it to me before I left for my first merc job. I got the cloak idea a little down the line. Although, it won't allow me to carry much, that is the whole point. I can hide more in these babies than a pocket." Rigi grins and pushes his chest up and shows off his breasts and squashes them together a bit to emphasize it. "It would really fool others when they have to search if I am caught and all that."

"I also like to be free to move if I get caught somewhere like a cramped space. Anything else?"

Sexual Situation:

"Well, I am not picky. If you want a fuck right now, I can do that. If a girl wants it, I'll do it. If another race wants it, I'll do it. I'm the embodiment of my mother who loves to fuck right now. So I would not care who I do it with. As long as I get some tail, it would not matter to me. I get some pleasure, the other one gets some pleasure, and there might be credits exchanged as well. Win-win." Rigi sighs before laying back in his seat. "Though I would like to settle down, just not now. I like to do some more jobs before that. Maybe one where I have to fuck some bad races like a whip." He chuckles and gives a whipping motion at you and makes you sure he has at least one whip around here to do just that.

"You know... we could have fun. If you want. I got my bed back there ready and waiting. All you have to do is tell me how you want me and I'll *<i>try</i>* to make it happen. Besides, I'm a one stop shop." Rigi offers putting the mug down and smiling, almost waiting for your answer.

{Can lead to the sex option as mentioned above. Will come one day.}