Generic Bad End

By: Bluebird42

You're dragged, naked and defeated, deeper into the pack's cave[party.hasGuest|, Drifa pulled right behind you. It's only for a moment, but you're able to shoot a quick, desperate glance in her direction, her silky black-and-white hair gathered tightly in a rough fist as she's yanked by her hair].

The further you're dragged into the cave, the more bodies you see, the corrupted lupines gathering and trailing behind you as you're brought, bruised and beaten, to their jarl. After what feels like hours, your captor tosses you before [asgeir.met|a familiar, gray-furred face.|a fierce, regal-looking wolf. This must be their pack leader.. Asgeir, you think you heard one of the others say?]

"[asgeir.met|You just couldn't stay away, could you, [pc.name]?" He grins, gripping your [pc.face] with one massive paw. "You must really love belonging to my pack."

|You must be the one causing all those disturbances." He grips your face in one massive paw, turning it this way and that before letting out a snort of air. "Not much to look at, are you?"]

[party.hasGuest|Casting his gaze towards Drifa, he hums in thought. "And who is this you've brought with you?[asgeir.met| An offering, perhaps?] Though, it doesn't really matter. My men have done their duty by bringing you to me."

"Now...what should I do with you?"

[pc.dcb|You pause for a moment before spitting in his face, hacking a large glob of saliva, dirt and blood just between his eyes. Asgeir's lips curl up in a disgusted snarl, and he puts out a single hand to stop the furious wolfmen just step towards you in anger. He takes just a moment to wipe the spit from his face before swiftly grabbing the back of your head and slamming you face first into the ground.

|It doesn't matter what he does, you'll never be taken by corruption-|WellIII...they could always just fuck your brains out! Who <i>wouldn't</i> want that?] "A breeding bitch, then. A gift to my pack. I'm sure they'll have fun breaking you." Asgeir stands and turns towards the other wolfmen, "Do whatever you want with [pc.mfn|him|her|them]. The interloper will be punished and my plan shall proceed."

The lupines descend on you like the wild animals they resemble, grabbing you and dragging you away. [party.hasGuest|You don't see what happens with Drifa, but you can hear her shouting as you're pulled in a different direction entirely.]

When you're finally given a moment to get your bearings, you're surrounded by multiple lupines in a part of the cave that's nearly impossible to recognize. They're all sneering at you, cocks hard and throbbing as they shuffle impatiently. One wolf in particular advances on you, something unidentifiable gripped in one hand as he reaches towards you with the other, shoving your face into the ground below you.

He snickers, putting his jagged and misshapen fangs on display, before fitting and clasping a metallic collar around your neck. The wolfman then grins devilishly as he affirms a solid grip on your head, lays his hot, turgid cock on your face, and says, "[pr.ra lupine

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|[pc.mascFem
|Welcome to the pack
|I'm going to make you my bitch
]
|Learn your place, slave
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You can't quite see it all, in its entirety, from your spot on the ground, but you're made keenly aware of the animalistic erections that prod against you[pc.hasVagina|r [pc.pussy] and [pc.asshole]|r [pc.asshole]] in eager anticipation. Then, they enter, spearing you on their lengths as they ruthlessly begin pounding away at your insides. You gasp for air, but as you do so, the thick, pungent cock invades your throat.

Lupine after lupine descends on your body, filling you with cock after cock until it's the only thing you know. You have no idea how much time passes, knowing only that it must pass somehow, as your packmates finish filling you with cum and new ones take their place.

[pc.hasFertileCunt|There's no way that after all this time and cum you aren't carrying a litter of puppies in your [pc.womb]. You can't wait until these pups are born, just so your pack can fill you with another litter.]

Everything you are and do is for your pack.

You <i>love</i>it.

Bad End!