

Trap Online Chapter 305: Thick Tension

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I groaned a hot need packed between my legs as I groaned, waking up in the game world as I logged on. My balls felt full as I grumbled and stirred and felt others heat against me. I hated that Richelle or Elli in the game was captured by her employers. I understood what happened, and we were a part of it, but the game took my love away from me.

There were things I had already talked to the Game section of my company about when it came to the game. One of them is that leveling up is a little too harsh. I don't know how it made it past the play testers that doubling the necessary experience made it into production, but it was playing hell with people.

I had seen the complaint emails.

So many complaint emails.

I groaned and turned to see Iona slowly stirring and waking up. Like me, her futanari schlong was hard and pulsing with need, leaking a thick seed down slowly as she must have had a wet dream. I heard the throaty groan from her as she turned, and I got up slowly and noticed Fidel's longer, thinner cock doing the same. I looked down at my grotesque, throbbing cock, too, and I saw I had the same problem. My balls felt full, and without Elli here to take it, we were all feeling the lack of our resident Succubus.

I heard a sudden purr as I turned and noticed Gloom Bloom naked, stretching, but noticed that our resident Bunny-kin was missing. Gloom got up with the grace of a jaguar as she turned and smiled at me. "Good morning, still needing release?" Gloom asked, looking at three massive futanari schlong throbbing with thick cum leaking down them.

"Mm," I replied with a slight groan and got up, heading toward the bathroom, and she chuckled.

"You all are going to break our Succubus when she gets back. Naughty Bunny would be happy to take you all like normal, joining in," Gloom said with a purr, and I grunted because it was the truth.

We were all in need. Our armor was getting tighter when we were out looking for that DAMN FUCKING NECROMANCER. We needed to release our desires, but Naughty was also having fun with the situation. She chuckled and would say, "Ask," simply, and for some reason, none of us were willing to.

There was Pride in the way for some reason, and Iona was trapped in her Princess fantasies. She wanted to 'rescue' Elli and have her way with her, while I wanted to have my love regardless. My balls felt full as fuck, but I wanted to release the first load of it into her.

Fidel, I was not sure why she did not ask.

No, never mind, I do. She simply did not like to talk, and that was a hard part for her to pass. Naughty would have to entice her, and she was having fun watching us all agonize. Then there was Gloom, and she would join in if something started, but the woman had a sadistic side and enjoyed our misery.

I sighed.

When did our Party become like this?

My mind blanked for the briefest of moments. My brain never truly stopped, and I already understood something fundamental. We have always been like this with Elli in the center of our party, keeping all our egos stoked perfectly. My love was just good at dealing with people and their egos.

My mind wandered as I showered, and this was another one of those things that I am not sure about. Should the game be THIS realistic? People had things to do in the day. I shower in real life, exercise, and get all my shit together, and then I have to do it in the game. It would make sense if I could succeed in my biggest experiment at this time, and although I hated it, my mind went to it.

Time sense.

Pods link into the brain without needing a chip and stimulate the environment, and there really is nothing that stops the brain from sensing time differently. People's perception of time is VERY easily skewed. Time works weirdly; someone having fun can perceive time as much faster. It is a matter of perception as you look at time, but time has not changed.

But that is not the point, and I was looking for a way to change the PERCEPTION of time inside the pods, and honestly. The results of my tests were promising but still elusive, and unless I stumbled into a golden bullet in the data, it would take longer than I wanted. I was already using AI models to sift through the experiments, but it was going to take time.

"Hurry up!" I heard Gloom yell at me from outside the bathroom, "You have three others dripping with cum all over the floor out here!" Gloom shouted and woke me from my thoughts, which I was happy for.

I quickly started to wash up another thing that my love got for us all. This place was way more than any other beginner should be having, and was more around level thirty housing. We were making way too much gold and silver due to an error in the game code, which stunned a couple of dozen programmers, and it was fixed. It just goes to show the true depth of this game, and I shook my head.

Finishing up, I got out and started to dry myself off, and wiped down my now clean futanari schlong, and wanted my love back. I wanted to see him again in the game, as Elli looked like a

snack in the game as well as in real life. Although I preferred the real-life version much more. I just wish I had a massive schlong as I do in the game in real life to pin Richelle down and enjoy her.

"Thanks," Iona said with a grunt, and I wondered why she did not yell, but we walked past each other, and I headed downstairs after grabbing my things. I started to get dressed in my tights and put my bow and quiver on. My breasts struggled to contain my ample breasts, and I wondered what I was thinking, making these things just as big as in real life.

But I knew. I wanted the game world to reflect real life as much as possible, and the Schlong was a curiosity. Now, now, I would never want to lose it, and I wish I had it in Real life. I personally would never want to be a man. Too much bullshit and Machoness for me. I like my breasts and my clothing. Also fashion. Holy shit, fashion for men is trash.

Shaking my head, I looked down at my bow and looked up to see Naughty bunny naked aproning in the kitchen and cooking for the party, and I shivered a little. Her ass was stuck out with her ass out and pussy dripping a little as she pulled something out of the oven. Her ears pulled up, and she looked back and smirked as my tights started to get a bit tighter for obvious reasons as I looked at her.

My love would not mind me indulging, but I wanted to release a THICK load into her ass pussy when she came back in the game, so I held back. I wanted so desperately to give her that thick load, and Naughty turned around. "Breakfast is almost ready," Naughty said, then paused, "I also think we need to sit down and talk, all of us, well, except Elli. I understand why she cannot be here, so we all need to talk without her," Naughty said, and my cock throbbed in my tights, and I did all I could to move and sit down.

"Why are you telling me now and not with the rest of the party, except Elli?" I asked curiously, trying to ignore the fact that as she faced me, her hard nipples were in clear sight, and she smirked as she knew she was getting to me.

"Because the Sexual tension in this house is thick enough to strangle a person to death, and we need to do something before you wet the bed from urinating semen in the middle of the night," Naughty said, and I heard a laugh as Gloom walked down with Iona behind her.

I turned to Gloom with a frowning Iona, and Gloom chuckled, "She is right, we all need to sit down and talk before you three attack us in the middle of the night," Gloom said, and I could only nod.

"Alright, go get Fidel then," I said, and Gloom nodded and departed, and I wondered what would happen in this meeting. Naughty Bunny started it, and it was another player, so I could only imagine what she was going to say, but with that wet cunt?

I can only guess.