

// Victory scene against the Bored Jumper
// The PC undoes their suit and gets to frottin' but refuses to let the Jumper penetrate/get penetrated. Has male/female variations.

This horny laquine just wanted a quick and easy fuck, did she? Well, now you're on top, and you have the say on who gets to fuck who. You tell the laquine that she could have just asked, if she was so horny {Lust is ≥ 50 ; you were pretty horny, yourself, and you probably would have said yes}.

"Sure, but where's the fun in that?" she asks, her hand stroking at her growing bulge, making her latex suit squeak with her motions. "There's nothing like a little rough-housing to make a good fuck all the more enjoyable. It establishes who's who in the relationship pretty well, too."

That's an awfully mercenary attitude to have. If she likes things a little rough, you're okay with indulging.

// Continue here if PC is female/herm (randomly choose between this and male variant for herms)

You put your hands on your [pc.hips] and motion to the zipper on her suit, wordlessly telling her to pull it down and expose her body to the heat of the mine. She does so, grinning up at you, her other hand still fondling her thick dick through the material; she starts at her neck, then slowly teases the zipper down the valley of her breasts, thrusting out her C-cups to fill the material before they inevitably pop out, jiggling from the thrust.

The thick smell of her musk hits your nostrils, and you can see her [enemy.furColor] is matted and slick with sweat; you lick your [pc.lips] at the sight of her pebbly, hard nipples, begging to be pinched and sucked – but you're here to give this horny bunny the rough time she was looking for, and giving her boobs a suck doesn't sound very intense to you.

She teasingly unzips her suit down the front, until it gets to her crotch; the bulge in her suit throbs before your eyes, her no-doubt impressive package threatening to burst out without provocation. She undoes the last of her zipper, rounding it over the crest of her cock, and it springs free: hard as could be; pre leaking down its sides and flinging to and fro with the its bobbing and bounding; and ready to fuck your [pc.vagina] until it splits you in half.

You take a moment to admire her dick: {she's sporting the normal model, with a human-shaped helmet of a cock-head and a smooth, taut shaft} {with its telltale pointed tip, she's rocking a canine-shaped cock, complete with blossoming, cunt-filling knot slowly inflating at its base} {its tip tapers sharply, and its shaft is covered in soft little nubs; typical traits of a perfect feline-cock} {it's fat all the way from base to tip, and its tip bloats and flattens into a plateau, typical of a classic equine-shaped cock}. Your [pc.legs] clench at the idea of stuffing that meat inside of you, and you instinctively begin undressing until your [pc.lowerGarments] are removed, and you're just as exposed as she is} – but you maintain your composure. You have

something specific in mind... but, that said, it's not like you can't enjoy yourself in the meantime, of course.

You {drop to your knees} {lower yourself}, gripping her dick by its base tightly and giving it a few experimental strokes. Her skin feels hot, and, so close to her crotch, you can feel the humidity of her suit wash over your own [pc.skinFurScales]. You sigh through your nose, rousing yourself, and you thrust your [pc.hips] forward {cock:, angling your own [pc.cock] away; you have a better idea, and it doesn't involve your own equipment. Not this time, anyway}.

"Fuck yeah," the laquine muses as you angle the tip of her dick towards your entrance, making her believe that you're aiming to have yourself penetrated. But, you don't do as she expects: instead, you glide your vulva down the fat of her cock, allowing her tip to kiss your [pc.clit] before gliding it down to her base.

Your slick [pc.femCum] coats the side of her bloated cock, cooling it against the searing heat of the mine's air. Your crotch makes contact with the top of her bouncing, full nuts, and they pull against her body and her scrotum clenches in delight at the sensory stimulation, readying her cum to breed you and seed you.

With a slow, languid slide, you bring your body back up her shaft, slathering more of your own lube against her. Once again, you toy with her cock's tip, using it to trace your pussy lips and teasing the laquine with what would undoubtedly be an incredible time, but you relent at the last second and slide yourself back down.

"Come on," the laquine whines, her hands both resting on your [pc.hips] as her hips instinctively hump against you, making the frothing all the more intense. "Quit it with the teasing. We're both hot as hell; we're both ready to fuck; I got a dick thick enough to make you walk bow-legged for a week and you got a cunt that's gonna snap my dick in half. We're made for each other! Let's just give each other what we want."

{Lust is >= 50: You have to admit, the laquine makes a convincing argument. It would just take a deft slip of the fingers to drive that meaty, succulent stick of pure masculine meat into you and drive you fucking wild. But {Willpower is <= 15% of cap:, for once in your life}, you steel yourself and resolve to have the discipline to not let her honeyed words get to you. }

Grinning, you release the base of her dick. She smiles back at you, confident that she's convinced you – but you instead thrust your [pc.hips] forward, pinning her cock beneath the weight of your body and trapping it against hers {cock:. [pc.EachCock] flop {s} around obscenely, your own [pc.preCum] flinging into the laquine's face with the single, hearty thrust}. She winces at the pressure being applied to her dick, and she tries to hump up and into your body, but you've got her stuck.

"I guess you're not in the mood to play with your food, huh?" she asks good-naturedly.

You don't answer, and instead, you frot against her with not a little bit of pressure and effort: your hips jack harshly atop hers, stimulating your own cunt with every glide and press, especially with you lean forward enough so that your clit gets in on the action. But you're careful not to go so far forward as to stimulate the laquine's cock head, and you're careful to keep the pressure on her dick, so that she can't cum yet, even if the motions put her over the edge.

Her hands cling to your hips as you move, a little tighter than you would have liked, but you ignore her every flail and her every exhausted moan. You tell her that you thought she just enjoyed having it rough, and what's rougher than having someone as hot as you giving her cock a hard time?

You fuck yourself against her flesh, and despite your efforts, you can feel her getting hornier and harder beneath you: her shaft inflates with her heartbeat, and jets of pre shoot from her tip every time you slide yourself forward. Still, it was never your intention to keep her from cumming altogether; you just wanted her to feel the burn for it.

Leaning forward, your own hands clasp harshly onto her heaving chest. Your fingers sink into her fur with a wet squish while you continue to frot against her shaft. You're close, and you just need a few more motions before you're there; you ask her if she's ready to blow yet.

"This, hnng," she grunts, trying to match your high-speed rhythm, but she's trapped beneath you and the floor of the mine. "This coulda been better, you know. Does this feel good for you? It coulda felt so much better."

Maybe it could have, you acquiesce, but that's not how you chose to do things this time. And besides, there's more to sex and stimulation than just some penetration. As your bottom, she should understand that.

With that established, you proceed with what you're doing: your motions get more and more frenetic the closer you get. Your pussy-juices have polished the underside of her shaft to a marble-esque sheen{cock:, and [pc.eachCock] stand{s} hard as could be, ready to pump your [pc.cum] across the room at a moment's notice}. Your [pc.hips] quiver in excitement the closer you get, and with just another couple rocks forward...

You detonate, clenching your body on top of the laquine as you cum your share between you. Your [pc.vagina] clamps onto the broad, hot sides of her dick, and you spray your [pc.femCum] onto her shaft, coating it from base to crown with your fluids. Your fucking gets haphazard and uncontrollable; you hardly have the core strength to remain still and maintain your patterns while your feminine sex shudders, squirts, milks, and starts again beneath you, robbing your body of its strength{cock:. And, not to be outdone, [pc.eachCock] bloats and inflates with your rushing cum, spraying it through the air, just as promised. The first volley arcs high above the laquine below you, before it splashes down across her face and down her chest. And that's only the first of many}.

The girl you're pinning down takes a deep breath through her nose, unable to contain herself as she cums right alongside you. Her {rounded/tapered/nubbed/flat} cock noticeably inflates beneath you as her testicles bunch up, ushering her bunny cum forward. With a hiss and a gasp, her jizz erupts from her body, spraying forward across her belly and painting the underside of her boobs, soaking against your clenching hands. You try to hump in time with her cum-sprays, using your body to massage her loads forward and spray herself as high up as she can. You're hoping to get her in the face with her own jizz.

// Continue here if PC is male/herm (randomly choose between this and male variant for herms)

You extend your finger and rotate your wrist, motioning for the laquaine to roll over and properly present herself. Her eyes dip from you to your crotch; you've got an unsubtle bulge yourself, and, with a smile, you can tell she likes the direction you're about to take this encounter.

She does as you wordlessly command, flipping onto her front side and putting her knees underneath her body, propping up her heart-shaped bunny ass. She wriggles it back and forth in front of you as one of her hands reaches to her neck, and you hear the sound of her zipper sliding undone. The latex material across her back relaxes and crinkles slightly as the tension is relieved from the zipper, ruining its skintight appeal – but soon enough, you'll have the real deal to ogle.

The zipper reaches to her upper back after going all the way down her front and across her crotch. She teases the buckle over her own thick bulge, and when she gets it over the mound that is her bundled-up dick, her {human/canine/feline/equine}-shaped cock flops out, its {helmeted, circular/pointed, tapered/tapered, nubbed/thick and flat} head reaching far enough down to bop onto the ground beneath her.

Released from its confines, her musk permeates the air and assaults your nostrils, especially when you're this close to her. Her cock dribbles a bit of her pre, proof of her excitement, and her dick throbs and grows larger with each heartbeat, ready to bury itself hilt-deep in the warmest, wettest hole nearby and release the payload that her bunched-up, sweaty balls are ready to shoot.

You undress yourself, removing your [pc.lowerGarments] and baring yourself to the hot air of the mine and adding your own brand of stank to the mix between you. You give [pc.eachCock] a stroke, enjoying the show before you – but the real prize your after is still obscured by her suit.

She unzips the rest of the way, hooking the buckle of her zipper around her bubble-butt, and giving you a big eyeful of what it is you're after: her winking, soaking cunt, surrounded by [enemy.furColor] fur, dripping with arousal, clit engorged and red, ready for you to fuck it and plough it like you own it.

You waste no time and step forward, angling your [pc.cock] against her entrance and dragging the helmet of your [pc.cockHead] against her supple pussy lips. She's drenched and scorching hot – honestly, she's in a prime position to get absolutely railed into the mine's floor until she's little more than a satiated puddle of laquaine.

“Come on,” she implores, using her other hand to reach back, hooking it underneath her bloated cock and heavy testicles, so she can use her fingers to spread herself open for you. She wants you bad, and the look and the smell is difficult to ignore. “You won the fight. I’m alllllllll yours. Fuck me until I can’t remember where I am.”

You agree that you won the fight, but you had something else in mind. You tell her that this is how you want to enjoy her body, and she'll lie there and accept it.

At that, you start sawing your [pc.cock] against her steaming pussy, arcing your shaft upward so that the broad side of your meat slides warmly in between the folds of her cunt. Her juices coat you and drip down your dick {balls:, pooling at where your [pc.cockBase] meets your nuts and collecting in there}; she gasps inwardly in pleasure with each hot, meaty press against her body, but outwardly grunts in frustration when you refuse to penetrate her.

“Come onnnnnnnn,” she begs, wiggling and pressing herself harder against your body. Her questing fingers tickle at your shaft, wrapping gently around it to pull it down just a little, so that you'd properly penetrate her. You slap her hand away, and for her punishment, you give her bouncy rear-end a hearty slap on the left cheek as well.

“What's the matter?” she asks, and instead uses her hand to wrap around her own, thick dick to give it a tug in time with your frothing. “Look, we're both hot as fuck; you're hard enough to smash diamonds and I'm wet enough to drown a man. You've got a wet pussy just, urrnggg,” she pauses, stimulating herself with another few well-timed humps against your body, “just</i> asking <i>you to fuck it. We're both made for it. Fuck me already, would ya?”

{PC's lust is >= 50: You've got to admit, the request isn't an awful one. You've got a bit of a rut going with yourself right now, and all it'd take to calm yourself down is to reposition your [pc.cockHead] and fuck the willing, horny bunny beneath you until she screams your name. But, you're committed to what you've started – and besides, it's not like you aren't going to cum at the end of the day either way {PC has vagina:. Still, from the way your own [pc.vagina] clenches sympathetically to the laquaine's, you're not sure your cunt will ever forgive you for refusing to give another one what it wants}.

You respond that, the next time she loses the fight, she can decide how you to fuck. You're taking your prize the way you want it, and if that means she doesn't get a cock in a pussy, then she doesn't get a cock in her pussy.

She grunts in defeat and lies there, face-down in the dirt, one hand masturbating her turgid length and her hips moving and pressing against yours to eke out whatever pleasure she can from you. You decide to throw her a bone (but not the bone she wants).

Your hands roam over the meaty globes of her ass, your fingers coursing through the wet, sweaty fur. Whenever you squeeze down, you can hear the sweat audibly squish and collect between your fingers, soaking the fluid into your palms. One hand stays on the fat of her butt, groping and squeezing for your mutual pleasure, while the other reaches inward, your thumb finding the star of her anus and pressing in swiftly.

She ‘eep!’s in surprise and her body straightens and stiffens, but then relaxes after a few cursory pumps into her anus. She starts to mouth something at you, but gives up and submits to the pleasures she’s feeling: a thumb in her ass; her own hand on her dick; and a stranger’s dick teasing her cunt relentlessly and refusing to give her the satisfaction of some penetration.

Still, despite her whining and her every attempt at getting you to fuck her, you can tell that she’s close. Her body shivers around you and your own, and her breathing is coming out unsteadily – telltale signs of a herm about to blow from both ends {PC is herm:. You can relate}. You’re about to go off in a little bit, too...

Your frotting gets more intense as the seconds tick by, and the thumb thrusting into her asshole has sunk to its second knuckle in your excitement. {PC’s skin is not scales:Sweat drips from your body, streaking watery lines down your [pc.chest] and [pc.belly] before adding to the sopping smorgasbord of fluids collecting at your crotch} {PC’s skin is scales:The heat energizes you, making you rowdier and hornier as the friction between you and the bunny gets more intense. Pre jets from your [pc.cock], streaking off-white lines down your shaft and adding to the sopping smorgasbord of fluids collecting between you two}. There’s a familiar tightness in your dick {vag:, and in your cunt, despite its loneliness} {balls:, and <i>especially</i> in your balls} as you get yourself closer and closer. Just a few more, and–

You grunt, and your orgasm overtakes you: your [pc.cock] thickens as your [pc.cum] surges through it, erupting from your tip and arcing over the laquine’s upturned ass. {PC cum quantity <= 399:Your each spurt reaches up maybe a solid foot from your [pc.cockHead] before raining back down onto the bunny’s soft bum, painting her [enemy.furColor] [pc.cumColor]. You thrust impiously against the velvety texture of her mons, feeling her pussy ripple against you in simultaneous orgasm, almost perfectly synced with your cum as it travels up your shaft.} {Else:Your [pc.cum] jets high into the air, easily reaching well over the bunny’s butt and reaching as high up as her still-clothed upper-back and shoulders – some of it even lands on her head and in her hair. You use her soft, velvety body as a rag for your own pleasure, and you fuck yourself against her willing body, urging out every precious drop of your semen to coat her [enemy.furColor] [pc.comColor]. And, if the clenching and rippling from her pussy is any indication, she loves being coated.}

{PC has a vagina:Your own [pc.vagina] clenches and squirts your [pc.femCum] out from behind you, spraying onto the floor of the mine. You’re overwhelmed from both sexes, neither of them getting the proper penetration that they crave, though it’s your pussy that makes you weak in the knees; you force yourself to lean over the laquine and put more weight onto her body

so that you can maintain your balance. Halfway through your feminine orgasm, you aren't sure whether this will even satisfy you; you're going to need to put something in it, and soon.}

You glance beneath the bunny's body, and you see that the hand on her cock has kept still {dog cock:, wrapped around her beating knot}; her legs shiver and strain, and there's a growing pool of white beneath her pelvis, an obvious sign that she enjoyed the time between you two more than she'd apparently like to admit. Her bouncing balls have bunched up against her, squirting out every drop she has into a growing puddle.

// Merge here

It takes you both a moment to wind down, between the animalistic rutting and the constant, sweaty musk the laquine is giving off threatening to make you rowdy for a round two. By the time you've caught your breath and you've remembered where you are and what you were doing before you ran into this lady in a latex jumpsuit, you've mostly come down from your lust-addled high.

From the looks of things, the laquine beneath you have come to her senses as well, although she looks significantly more worn out than you, {female scene:and her poor dick is still trapped and pinched beneath your heavy body} {male scene:and her poor cunt is still weakly trying to grasp, flex, and milk the first dick that finally has the gumption to penetrate it}.

You ask her if it was rough enough for her. She lazily gurgles something in response – and she neither notices nor resists when you fondle at the belt of her suit for a credit chit, as spoils for your victory. You stand, leaving the laquine half-naked, satiated, and completely exposed to the air of the mine beneath you.

Hopefully every laquine in a jump suit you run into is this easy to negotiate a good time with!

// reduce Lust to 0; add [x] credits to PC's credit count