

Manticore



Manticore Tf

- [Appearance menu](#)
- [Manticore ability - Tail spike](#)
- [Manticore rape scene](#)

Etna the Manticore

- [Etna encounter](#)
- [Lose scenes](#)
- [Win scenes](#)

- [Recruiting Etna](#)

Preface: Manticores are by definition dangerous and in this design in particular, somewhat corrupt creatures. In a way similar to Lacta Bovines and Minotaurs, which are their preferred meals, manticores crave cum like humans crave water. To cope with this, they will use their pussy-like tail to drink it. Manticores are deadly, especially sadistic predators. Should one be encountered anti-poison is highly recommended, seeing as their venom induces lust and reduces movement speed.

Manticore tf: Manticore Venom

Vial of manticore venom

Description: This vial contains a clear green liquid, reminding you of some toxic liquids used **back in Ignam** to kill vermin. Ingesting poison directly might not be the smartest idea. Who knows what it could do to you?

Consume text: You guzzle down the vial and your lust immediately spikes up, making you spontaneously orgasm. Your body seems to react strangely to the **poison, however**.

Ears (if non human ears apply hummus tf first): Your ears suddenly stretch painfully, making you scream in pain as they move toward the top of your head, growing rounder and bigger. Putting your hands to your ears you discover they are now covered with a fair amount of dark fur. **You now have lion ears.**

Fur collar (Back TF): You suddenly feel hair **growing around** your neck at a crazy pace. It soon gets so thick it almost looks as if you're wearing a -hair color- fur collar. **You now have a full lion mane around your neck.**

Eyes: For a moment your sight shifts as the ambient light suddenly turns extremely bright, almost blinding you. You walk around disoriented for a moment until the luminosity fades back to normal. You run to a puddle of water to check your reflection and quickly notice your pupils have become cat-like. While you do see way better in the dark, your now red irises are extremely intimidating and clearly don't belong on any normal feline. **You now have manticore eyes.**

Face: (if non human - Your face suddenly molds back into it's former human shape. However you feel your canines changing, elongating into sharp, dagger-like teeth capable of causing severe injuries.) You feel your canines changing, elongating into sharp, dagger-like teeth capable of causing severe injuries. Funnily, your face remained relatively human even after the change. You feel the need to roar like a lion, to show the world how ferocious you look. **Your mouth is now filled with dagger-like canines.**

Cat tongue: Your tongue suddenly feels weird. You try to stick it out to see what's going on and discover it changed to look similar to the tongue of a cat. At least you will be able to groom yourself properly with **your new cat tongue**.

Leg paw: (if non human apply hummus first) Your legs suddenly shift painfully, forcing you down on all fours as the bones of your feet **change** shape into something entirely different. You feel hairs growing at a rapid rate all over your legs. Something juts out of your toes as they clench into the ground. As you feel the pain recede you sit and take a look at your foot; or rather, your large leonine hind paws, now armed with sharp, retractable claws. **You now have leonine paws.**

Hand paw: (if non human apply hummus first) Your hands suddenly start to hurt as your arms grow a thick coat of -fur color- fur up to your shoulders where it turns -hair color-. You watch, enthralled, as your nails fall off your fingers, feline claws taking their place on your now five-fingered paw-like hands. **You now have leonine paw hands.**

Wings (require arms/leg): You scream something akin to a roar from the tremendous amount of pain you're suddenly experiencing as something starts to push out from your back. Your claws start digging large marks into the ground as the things stretch out and burst through your skin. Large bones covered in a thin, yet sturdy layer of skin, forming a pair of small bat-like wings slowly push out before finally staying in place. They are too small right now to allow you to take flight but they sure look good on you. **You now have small manticore wings.**

Larger manticore wings: You feel your wings growing larger by the second. They keep growing until they reach three times their original size. The transformation finally stops as your wings reach a span of twice your arm's length. These will be really useful should you want to fly around in search of a meal. **You now have fully grown manticore wings.**

Tail (first shift to scorpion then if female into tail pussy): Your scorpion tail starts shifting as your stinger falls to the ground, leaving you with a wide hole at the tip of your tail. You have a feeling of emptiness in your tail, like if it was hollowed from the inside. The end of your tail where the stinger used to be suddenly explodes into a flower-like bulb of flesh. The petals open into what looks like the inside of a pussy, its folds moist and well lubricated. Right after the previous transformation's finished, spikes start to grow out of the bulbous tip giving your tail tip the appearance of a spiked bulb. Flinging your tail randomly to test your new appendage you shoot one of them straight into a nearby tree. You idly wonder what it will feel like to milk men with this. **It seems you've grown the tail of a manticore.**

Tail Hunger: You suddenly feel a desire to eat, or rather, drink. It's like you have been thirsty for months, yet the thirst does not originate from your throat. Your tail pussy is dying for a man's meat and you feel that as long as you don't sate it, you will only be getting hornier! Cum... You need cum, a lot of it. It's obvious now why manticores are this crazy for sex as you feel the urge to pounce and feed on every single male in Mareth you can find! (Comes along with manticore

tail TF. This effect works similarly to the cow morph milking except that instead of giving away milk, you're stealing it from men's as per say.)

Tail hunger revision: Hunger grow rate doubled.

Venom increase: You feel your tail jolt with increased vitality as it starts producing venom in larger quantities. You smile wickedly at the idea of injecting this cocktail into someone.

Breast increase: You lazily stretch and suddenly feel your tunic becoming way tighter against your chest. It looks like your breasts have increased in size reaching x cup. (Caps at small DD. Manticores are agile but such agility comes at the cost of body mass therefore their breast size does not increase past DD through the tf effect)

Intelligence increase +: You can't help but think about the various ways you will ambush and thoroughly rape your foes. **That terrorized** look on their face will be priceless.

Speed increase +: Feeling energetic you suddenly make a dash for the nearest tree and realize you're way faster than before.

Corruption increase +: You daydream about your next victim. How will this one look as you take him? Various deliciously obscene designs play in your mind as you plan how you will torment whatever falls prey to you.(if below 50 corruption) You suddenly realize what you're doing and shake your head, trying to clear your mind, disgusted with yourself. (If above 50 corruption) You idly start fingering yourself as you keep imagining the various tortures you will inflict on the cumpumps that are your victims. Seeing yourself drinking their cum as they beg you to stop. You almost orgasm at the thought of it, however, you're brought back to reality as your knees hit the ground.

Sensibility increase +++: You suddenly became exceedingly aware of your surroundings, feeling the caress of the wind on your skin and especially its passage next to your endowment. You make a musical note of delighted pleasure at it.

Appearance menu

Face: Your face is human in appearance. You have a set of sharp cat-like teeth in your mouth. (Note: Count as manticore face not human face)

Tongue: Your tongue is rough like that of a cat. You sometimes groom yourself with it.

Ears: Your "hair description" is parted by a pair of lion ears that listen to every sound.

Eyes: Your eyes are similar to those of a cat, with slit pupils. However, their red iris dismiss any links to the regular felines in favor of something way more ominous.

Back: Around your neck there is a thick mane of -color- fur. It looks great on you.

Arms: Your arms are covered in -fur color- fur up to your shoulders where it turns to white. They end with a pair of five-toed lion paws armed with lethal claws.

Feet: Your legs are covered in -fur color- fur up to the thigh where it fades to white. They end with digitigrade lion paws. You can dash on all fours as gracefully as you would on two legs.

Small wings: A pair of small leathery wings covered with -fur color- fur rest on your back. Despite being too small to allow flight they at least look cute on you.

Wings: A pair of large ominous leathery wings covered with -fur collar- fur expand from your back. You can open them wide to soar high in search of your next prey.

Tail: Your tail is covered in armored chitin from the base to the tip, it ends in a flower-like bulb. You can open and close your tail tip at will and its pussy-like interior can be used to milk male organs. The deadly set of spikes covering the tip regularly drips with your potent venom. When impaling your tail **spikes in prey isn't enough, you can** fling them at a target on a whim like the most talented archer.

Manticore ability - Tail spike

Resume: This ability works similarly to the bee stinger but is way more potent. It induces a minor speed reduction as well as a high lust increase and deals minor damage, **furthermore**, it can be used at range. The tail spike damage is based on the bow damage using the ranged damage calculation which is based on intelligence/speed (this will be interesting to see in the archery update)

Button text: Shoot an envenomed spike at your opponent dealing minor physical damage, slowing its movement speed and inflicting serious lust damage.

In game battle text: You drop on all fours, flinging your tail forward and shooting an envenomed spike at "opponent". This deals x damage as your victim grows increasingly flushed by your potent aphrodisiac.

TAIL SPIKE 2019 VERSION

Old tail spike is as classic as the old ability set and nowadays is semi useless. To remedy this issue I'm revising the ability system. Tail spike will now benefit from...

-All effect that increase natural weapon damage just as claw. (Magic weapon included)

-Claw extra attack perks

-Perk that alter claw critical hit rate etc

Tail spike damage has the same base scaling as a bow using feral damage as its base with Dex modifier to damage and Int to precision.

Button text: Shoot one or more envenomed spike at your opponent dealing damage, slowing its movement speed and inflicting serious lust damage.

In game battle text ground: You drop on all fours and take aim.

(Repeat up to as many attacks)You fling your tail forward, shooting (if single)an(if multiple) a volley of(end of cut) envenomed spike(s) envenomed spike at "opponent". This deals x damage(if venom) as your victim grows increasingly flushed by your potent aphrodisiac(end of cut). (Lust damage here)

In game battle text Flight : You hover in place and take aim.

(Repeat up to as many attacks)You fling your tail forward, shooting (if single)an(if multiple) a volley of(end of cut) envenomed spike(s) at "opponent". This deals x damage(if venom) as your victim grows increasingly flushed by your potent aphrodisiac(end of cut). (Lust damage here)

New tease text if manticore pussy tail

You suddenly open your tail pussy presenting your drooling hole to -opponent name- and smirk.

"Bet you want a shot at this, look how much this bad girl is ready for you."

BAD END IF PC GETS A DICK - MANTICORE OUROBOROS

You eye your penis then your tail pussy then back at your penis. The smell of precum dripping from your maleness.. it drives you insane with desire.

Without thinking any further, you curl your tail between your legs and plug it to your own twitching cock. The pleasure is instantaneous as you instinctively sting yourself and start cumming nonstop into your tail. Your legs twitches and spasms making you fall to the ground on

short notice. Your brain begins to melt as your thoughts **shrink to cumming** and feeding, your own fluids fueling you with the endless supply of stamina needed to never **stop cumming**.

Guess this is what you get for messing around with designs known only to mother **nature**. **Even** if you tried to stop now you wouldn't be able to as **your tail** instinctively tries to milk your dick to **that one last** drop that will never come. Unable to form coherent thought anymore you become a creature of pure basest instinct. Month and year will pass before ultimately you die out of old age having long lost the ability to process rational thought.

Game Over

Manticore tail rape scene

While your defeated foe is laying on the ground, you make a sadistic grin as you contemplate the situation. An idea comes just as you get hungry, or rather, just as your tail did.

Kicking him/her on his/her back you proceed to sit on his/her legs to prevent him/her from moving. You push everything out of the way as your eyes zero in on the target, his 'enemy cock descript'. You sting "enemy name" a few times, injecting him/her with a pint worth of aphrodisiac. For several seconds, your toy tries to get you off of him/her but your poison eventually kicks in and he/she falls limp on the ground at your mercy. Soon enough, it's 'enemy cock descript' is standing throbbing and erect. Licking your lips, you take it upon yourself to relieve your victim of its pent-up lust, opening your tail and swallowing its entire length inside.

Smirking with malicious cruelty, you whisper softly in your terrified victim's ear.

"Does me eating you whole make it feel like you're dying? Don't worry, I will make you die over and over again until you're dry as an empty husk! From this moment you are my toy, slut!"

Soon, your cumpump's face turns to a tormented expression as your tail forcefully milks him of all his cum, regularly injecting more aphrodisiac to make him orgasm and leak constantly like a hose. Almost ironically, and against his/her better judgment the stimulation of your vaginal walls causes his/her body to buck up and down in your tail, only making him cum more. On your end, you taste every drop of cum he deposits inside just like you would with your mouth. It is a delicious taste, way different from what cum would have tasted had you been human. **However you have another body part that you would like to satisfy and you move your hips to the "opponent name" head, shoving your drooling "Pussy descript" in your victim's face in order to sit on it.**

"Lick me clean you worm! Don't you see how wet I am?!"

Both too terrified and supremely horny to refuse your command, your defeated foe begins to use its tongue to give your sensitive pussy a proper licking. **You get a trill of power from your**

dominant position as you begin riding -opponent name- face while your tail milks the cum out of his/her/its tormented cock his/her/its legs spasming every now and then

Delighted by the sensations from both of your pussies, you feel like singing your pleasure and to your surprise a series of moans that sound like a song come out from your mouth as you ride orgasm after orgasm, splattering his/her/its crotch and face with your girl juice.

Only once his/her 'enemy balls descript' have shrunk to the point they look like a pair of raisins do you let go of what's left of him/her.

You lick your lips feeling like you just had a five-course meal fit for a queen as you leave the body of your passed out opponent on the ground at the mercy of other potential sexual predators.

(Filled hunger, cleared lust, healed hp and added slight corruption. Sorry but raping people is an evil act especially that way! This scene is available against any foe with a penis and restore health and purge lust each time you rape someone that way. Also minotaurus for some funny reasons are manticores favored quarries. Likely because they have immunity to their cum additive effect or rather because manticores are cum addicts by default.)

Manticore metabolism

New perk: Allows you to gain a boost of speed after an intake of cum.

(Drinking cum or taking a shot in either pussy will grant the boost. This also increase tail shot damage to the same level as a bow add an extra attack to it and grants a +1 to manticore score. Boost last for 10 hours)

Manticore metabolism Improved

New perk: Allows you to gain a boost of speed after an intake of cum. Gain extra tail shots

Effect: Drinking cum or taking a shot in either pussy will grant the boost. This also increase tail shot damage again, add extra shot to it for each extra feral attacks perks and grants a +1 to manticore score. Boost last for 10 hours)

Desc: Gain better benefit from opponents cum. Tail shot gains benefit from feral extra attack perks and extra damage.

Manticore metabolism Greater

New perk: Allows you to gain a boost of speed after an intake of cum. Tail shots ignore armor and can be used without venom available.

Effect: Drinking cum or taking a shot in either pussy will grant the boost. This also increase tail shot damage to ignore armor add an extra shot and grants a +1 to manticore score. Boost last for 10 hours)

Desc: Gain better benefit from opponents cum. Tail shot ignores armor and gain an extra shot.

Manticore Codex

The manticore, also called man-eater, is an all female species originally from Mareth, although one could say the current variant could trace its origin to the demonic invasion. Manticores typically have the chimeric features of a human crossed with a lion, scorpion and bat. Manticores prefer mountainous areas where they can lie hidden for days in order to ambush their prey. Out of all races, they likely struck out the best deal when the demons came, as even back then they were already notorious sexual predators feeding solely from cum. As one could see, despite the small additions to their tail, their succubus like behavior hasn't changed at all since the early days of Mareth. Their venom is a powerful aphrodisiac which causes the body to grow more sluggish and aroused with each intake. Furthermore it has the property of massively increasing one's cum production for a short time. If ingested through the mouth, it can be used as a transformative. Their scorpion tail tip is covered with spikes which can be shot with as much power as an arrow and on demand, removed to be used like a dagger. Those bony spikes are constantly dripping with their poison and they have a habit of impaling their victims with them during sex to make sure the flow of cum doesn't end. While it is unclear when the manticore's tails evolved into the nightmarish semen drinking tools they have now, the demons are clearly responsible for it. Their flower-shaped tail pussy can easily milk any penis at a pace of several milliliters per second, making them the worst nightmare of any unlucky male that crosses their path. They are notoriously known for singing while milking their victim dry. The reasons for this behavior was never confirmed, but it's assumed they simply feel as much stimulation from their tail as the man feels from his dick. Thus, they sing to express it. Sadistic to the extreme, they delight in the pain and torment of their victims, thus making them natural dominatrices. However, they show signs of vulnerability when the table is turned, even bowing down to a superior male in a way that is not so different from lions prides and wolf pack hierarchy. Some manticores have actually been seen living happily in civilized areas as consorts to powerful Marethian heroes in the past. Though, anyone strong enough to defeat a manticore in battle should be considered mighty indeed.

Etna the manticore

Overview: Etna is an encounter at level 15 (30 in Xianxia) which will regularly attempt to ambush and rape the PC in the mountain and high mountain area. If the PC manages to turn the table often enough (about 4 times) Etna will give up and offer to join the PCs pride (harem) as his/her mate. Etna is a classic manticore, teasing, sadistic and somewhat playful if not cruel.

She delights in tormenting her victims both in battle and in sex, although as a lover she tends to show her more catlike sides.

Note: all of her scene will raise PC cum productivity permanently by a fair amount.

Etna encounter

First meeting: You casually take a stroll in the mountains, passing through a tunnel. Weirdly, in the middle of the tunnel you find several unconscious minotaurs. You examine them and discover they all fainted from...sexual exhaustion? Out of nowhere, something scrapes your skin, missing you by a mere inch. You look down to see what looks like a bony spike burrowed in the ground a few feet ahead of you. A menacing growl echoes in the tunnel as another spike flies right by you, barely missing your arm this time. Figuring you've been ambushed, you run to the other end to confront your invisible assailant in broad daylight. As soon as you're out, your opponent surges after you. At first glance it looks like a catgirl, however, the shape of her paws and ears hint at being more like a lion's, especially with the large mane around her neck. She could pass for having a human face if not for her malicious red, cat-like eyes and sharp canines. The comparison to a cat ends there, due to the pair of large leathery wings that rest on her back. Where you would have expected a cat tail, a scorpion-like chitin covered tail grows. It ends in a bulbous tip crowned with sharp bony spikes, akin to those that nearly hit you earlier. She smirks sadistically, dropping down on all fours to point her tail at you.

You're under attack by a Manticore!

Second meeting: You take a stroll in the mountain area when a spike passes a few inches away from your side.

The manticore moves out of the shadow of a nearby cave, adopting a predatory stance.

"Why won't you just stay still and get shot like everyone else? Well, whatever! I'm gonna take my time toying with you once I've poisoned you into a good fuckpet."

You're under attack by a manticore/Etna again!

Meeting as a manticore: You take a stroll in the mountain area when a spike passes a few inches away from your side.

The manticore moves out of the shadow of a nearby cave, adopting a combat stance. Seems you actually threaded on her hunting grounds and she's about to defend it.

"Hey you, this is my turf! All the bulls and other cumpumps in the surrounding few hundred miles are mine! Go hunt somewhere else."

Like hell you would, you hunt wherever you please and minotaurs are prime cut meals only fit for the tail of the strong. There's more than enough studs for the two of you here.

"Then we fight for dominance. Hope you're good at licking cub, because your going bottom!"

Guess there's no avoiding it, you're under attack by a manticore again!

Meeting as a manticore (affection above 50%): You take a stroll in the mountain area when a spike passes a few inches away from your side.

Etna moves out of the shadow of a nearby cave, adopting a combat stance. Seems you actually threaded on her hunting grounds. She makes a playful growl before calling to you.

"Well hello there -name-. Seems you stepped in my territory yet again. As rival huntresses, it is only proper that we fight for who's going to rape who don't you think?"

Well now if she wants to show she's the top female around here then yea sure. You're going to use her pretty mouth as your personal ride today.

"Oh I have doubts about that. Hope you're good at licking -name-, because you're going bottom!"

Guess there's no avoiding it, you're catfighting with Etna again!

Yandere mode meeting: You take a stroll in the area when a spike passes a few inches away from your side.

The manticore surges out of nowhere, adopting a predatory stance.

"Why won't you just stay still and get shot like everyone else? Well, whatever! I'm gonna make you mine whether you like it or not! You can't run away from love forever -pname-!"

You're under attack by Etna again!

Etna stats (Etna as Yandere gains 5 extra level as her sexual starvation for the player makes her even more fierce!)

HP: As minotaur lord

Lust resistance: low

Strength: Average

Speed: Very fast

Armor: Ordinary

Action list: Claw combo, Bite, Tail shot, **Take flight** (3 rounds).

Claw combo: Etna's main attack on the ground is her claw combo. She will attack twice dealing moderate damage on each separate strike (heavy damage total but pc can mitigate it by dodging reducing the output)

In game text: The manticore/Etna lashes at you with her claws dealing x damage!

The manticore/Etna lashes at you with her claws dealing x damage!

(appear in this fashion)

Bite: Only happens if she's grabbed. She simply bites right into your tentacle/tail... ouch? Slight damage but an instant break out of the grapple.

In game text: The manticore bites into your tail/tentacle making you yelp in surprise. She breaks out of the grapple grinning. You took X damage!

Tail shot: While it has average accuracy and can be dodged, this attack deals massive lust damage and reduces speed like the spider morph web. The tail spike also deals minor damage to PC. If PC waits it has increased chances to dodge the projectile.

In game text: The manticore's tail curls over and shoots a spike at you. (Success text) The bony spike hits the mark dealing x damage and poisoning you. Your movements slow down and you feel extremely aroused. You took x lust damage!

Take flight: The manticore does as Lethice and takes flight mid battle at random for 3 rounds. While flying she will favor attacking with tail shot the whole time. Everything about the flying part works in the same way as flying Lethice.

In game text: The manticore takes flight, aiming with her tail as she prepares to unleash a volley of spikes at you!

Boob crash: On the fourth round Etna pretty much lands in a very original fashion, forcefully crashing her 'bumpers' in your face for free lust damage and a 1 round stun.

In game text: Etna flies down/The flying manticore dives in your direction crashing into you breasts first! For a few seconds you go red in confusion and arousal as your face is lost in her cleavage then she pulls off leaving you dazed and aroused as she readies her next attack! (Damage)

Player lose (male/herm)

Text (has priority over female): You fall down, defeated, and the manticore advances towards you with sadistic glee:

"So that's all? I guess dinner is served, then. You can resist me all you want, it'll only be funnier when you break."

She kicks you in the face making you roll on your back. You're still seeing stars as you feel her feet brutally stepping on your crotch the touch, for some reason, arousing you.

"Oh? So someone likes being brutalized, huh? You sure are a complete sicko and that's exactly how I like it."

Her toe plays with your "cock type", molesting you through the fabric of your clothes and, against your better judgment, you moan from this, amusing her further.

"Aren't you pathetic? Are you seriously getting off from being stepped on?!"

She proceeds to sit on your legs and holds your arms to the ground with her powerful paws. She looks terrifying as she towers over you and you can't help but gulp as she moves her tail towards your body. She stings you and you feel all your resistance go away as you don't even have the energy to move. However your "cock descript" grows erect as if all of your blood is being concentrated into it. She forcefully strips you and eyes your now painfully erect cock, licking her lips. To your horror, you see her tail tip open into a flower-like shape, except the inside of her 'flower' looks like a nightmarish fleshy hole constantly drooling god knows what. She forcefully shoves her tail on your mouth, commanding you to lick it. You try to refuse, but she scratches your chest with her claw, leaving bleeding marks to make her statement. You obey, too terrified of her to refuse and as you begin to lick she nearly chokes you in the process. Still, the venom in your body is driving you mad with lust and soon you're willingly eating her out, making her coo with pleasure.

"Aah! Are you getting off from being dominated? Or maybe you were born to eat pussy. What kind of trash are you? I bet you're so horny now, you'd even fuck a pile of shit if there was a hole in it."

Overwhelmed by your lust, you nod to her every word. You only want her to make you cum so you can finally get this massive erection of yours to calm down.

"Well, aren't you in luck, you perverted masochist. I will grant you exactly what you want." She removes her tail from your mouth leaving you dazed and pulls it over your dick. *"Beg!... Beg me to get you off, you disgusting piece of shit!"*

Yes! Yes, anything she says, as long as she grants you release. She rewards you by engulfing your entire length inside her tail and soon you feel her walls milking you and sucking you in. You cum almost instantly from this, but she smirks cruelly as she pulls a spike out of her tail and impales your leg with it. You feel a dam break in your manly parts as cum starts to flow freely, forcing you into a state of constant orgasm. The sensation is so strong that your eyes roll into

the back of your head as your body spasms from the overload of cum flowing out of your “cock descript”. All the while, your tormenter softly sings into your ears as she drinks your cum. She impales you as soon as you start going flaccid, keeping you erect and laughing as you beg for her to stop. (If high cum productivity) Despite the insane load of cum your balls can produce the manticore/Etna simply does not seem to inflate. Considering the fact she can rape an entire party of minotaurs dry you imagine she could drink a pool worth of it and still be thirsty! Though the happy expression on her face tells you she is having an excellent meal.(End of cut) After an hour of this terrible treatment, you black out.

You wake up, your groin feeling as though it had been set on fire. After a few hours, the pain fades and you're able to stand again. Checking on your crotch you realize your balls are churning abnormally fast. The manticore's venom clearly increased your cum productivity. For some weird reason, the manticore didn't steal any of your gems. (Heavy corruption and increase cum productivity

Player lose female

(If first time) You fall down to the ground as the manticore/Etna looks at you amused, then utterly disappointed.

“Wait, what? You don't even have a penis? Is this some kind of joke?”

You're a girl, of course you don't have a penis. Does she expect every single woman on Mareth to be a herm or something? (If silly mode) Well again the crazy god who created this dimension sure had a futa furry fetish. (End of cut)

“Well that doesn't matter, I'll still take my tribute.”

(If second time) You fall to the ground as Etna/the manticore gives you a wide grin.

“You know how it works already lass. You lose so I get to rape you, now get to work!”

(End of cut)

You give her a cold stare and she smirks in response.

“Now that's the kind of attitude a real woman should have! Defiant to the bitter end. I think I will reward you properly for this.”

You get the feeling you won't like what she has in store for you. She forcefully pushes you down, back against the ground as she starts kissing you. She's actually good at it and you are so distracted that you barely register that she is slowly removing your clothes. She finally breaks

the kiss, a strand of saliva still linking your mouth, and you realize that you are completely naked.

“As the winner, I get to choose what I’ll do with you... I want you to lick my tail, or rather the inside of my tail. I trust that you are smart enough not to refuse.”

She pulls her tail and its spiked bulb-like tip open before your eyes into a flower-like vagina. She shoves it towards your mouth and, taking the hint, you lick the inside with your tongue, making her moan appreciatively. She goes on like this for a minute or two almost choking you in the process. Then her tail gushes something that could be described as girlcum, yet it leaves a cinnamony aftertaste.

“And now for your reward...”

She forcefully opens your mouth and pulls her tail over it, letting drops of her potent venom fall in. Soon you're losing control as the aphrodisiac increasingly breaks your resolve and your body begins to change.

(apply manticore tf x1)

The manticore/Etna moves her tail away smirking.

“You look so much better now, look at that enchanting face you're making. How about if we get each other off for a while. I bet you're totally in the mood for it.”

Unable to maintain control of your rampaging lust anymore, you kiss her, seeking her tongue as you grab her cushiony tits and start to grope them. Etna/The manticore moans in appreciation and returns the favor, locking the pair of you in a debased grappling contest. After a while, Etna's/the manticore's breasts start to leak some milk and you move down to lick the drops as she fingers you, barely soothing the blazing furnace your pussy turned into. Every single stimulation is driving you completely nuts and the fact her tail repeatedly stings you every now and then does not help your frenzy to die down as your mad “pussy descript” drenches the ground with fluids. Etna/The manticore is hardly satisfied however and shoves her tail pussy on your mouth which only causes you to start licking inside. Soon Etna/the manticore achieves her own orgasm, splattering your face with her tail juices.

The following hours turn into what could only be described as mind-blowing sexual debauchery, as the aphrodisiac turns you into a sex-starved beast. You finally pass out from exhaustion after an incalculable amount of orgasms.

When you wake up the manticore/Etna is gone but it seems you have lost x gems.

Player win

Text: The manticore/Etna is laying on the ground, defeated / too horny to fight back. She looks at you with a hopeful expression as she holds her tail with one hand.

"So strong... so powerful! If you would only let me taste you I promise I will make it feel sooooo good."

Do you grant her request?

Yes / no

If yes (male):

You proceed to undress with deliberate slowness, presenting your penis to the manticore/Etna, who is almost shaking out of control as she eyes it.

To tease her, you slap her in the face with your "cock type", to which she responds like a kitty cat, trying to grab it with both paws. You dick slap her a few times, until she finally grabs your "cock descript" with her furry hands, trying to hold it still. She reminds you of one of the house cats back home, when you teased them with a cotton stick. She starts by slowly licking your "cock type" with her tongue, carefully lubricating the entire length. She really does lick like a cat, and the hooks on her tongue drag pleasurably along the skin of your "cock descript". Idly, you wonder if the manticore/Etna likes milk, as that would fit with the whole cat aspect. She cuts your thoughts short as she slides your "cock type" between her large breasts, carefully squishing them together with her paws. You moan at the cat girl's ministrations as she proceeds to pump your "cock descript" up and down with her breasts, still licking your tip. Her titfuck feels wonderful and the way she licks your tip is clearly that of an expert whore, Etna/The manticore seems to go into a frenzy as a drop of precum drools down your -penis descript- right on to her tongue. She starts to pump faster in an effort to force the cum out.

"Nyaaaaa yes, that's it! Give it all to me."

Accidentally, in her excitement, her tail slap against your flank injecting your side with a dash of her lewd venom but this only gets your penis to swell even more. Whatever is coming out is gonna be one hell of a mess. Soon you can't hold it any longer and paint her entire face with your man milk, to which she answers by methodically licking the cum clean like a cat drinking milk. Her expression and the way she grooms her paws licking them clean of your cum with a sensual "Nyaaaaa" is so cute you idly ponder if she's more cat than human.

Having taken your tribute you dismiss her and proceed to head back to camp.

If yes (female)

You slowly remove any impeding equipment as you order the girl to make you feel good, double time! She does so and soon her entire tongue length is fully in your -pussy descript-, licking in a way reminiscent of a cat grooming her kitten as you sixty-nine her. You moan appreciatively and to reward the slut for her efforts you finger her in return.(if first time) Her tail tip suddenly opens to reveal what looks like a dripping pussy and to drive her even crazier you take it upon yourself to insert your entire fist inside. / (if second time) Her tail pussy blossoms out of her arousal and you insert your entire fist inside to help increase her stimulation. Etna/The manticore reacts as expected as her tail clenches on your fist and her entire body quakes from your double ministrations. Etna's/The manticore's tail is already gushing fluids everywhere but you decide to take it one step further and increase the tempo as well as her torment by grabbing one of her whorish tits and suckling on the tip. Etna/the manticore wails as the both of you are being covered with her tail juice and that only serves to arouse you more. Unsatisfied with that alone you pick up a spike that fell off earlier.

"Y..you wouldn't dare! This is completely sick!"

Oh really? Well, she's in for a surprise as you give Etna/the manticore a direct taste of her own poison. Soon the manticore/Etna is begging for you to stop but you deny her, knowing quite well she would have done to you the same thing had your roles been reversed. She moans what sounds like musical notes as she orgasms one time after another. Soon your own orgasm starts and you both are singing in a perfect chorus of moans the manticore/Etna leading the tempo. She cums twice as much as you do and that's without mentioning she cums from both holes.

The manticore/Etna blacks out from the overstimulation caused by both her venom and the intense double penetration you're giving her. It would seem she isn't as good a victim as she is a rapist. You proceed to re-dress and head back to camp highly satisfied.

If no: You decline and proceed to walk away back to your camp but she holds you back, handing over what looks to be a vial. *"Take this. I think you should have it. Be careful. It's quite a strong drink."*

(Message for gaining an item)

Etna discussion after 3rd victory

She falls on the ground, eyeing you with surprise and incredulity.

"Whoa, you're a tough one, aren't you? Each time I try and get you on my dinner plate, you appear on top instead of on the bottom."

She dusts herself off a little, somewhat amused yet it's obvious her pride took a hit.

"My name is Etna. I think you ought to know it now since you've defeated me a few times. I must admit that I'm somewhat interested in you now. Anyway, you have won yet again and therefore you get to do whatever you want with me. So... what will it be?"

Do you rape her?

Fifth victory

Etna falls to the ground defeated yet again her expression of desire and admiration obvious. This time, however, she swoons on you making her intentions clear.

"You're stronger than I am in so many ways, that I can barely hold in my desire... Would you please accept me as your lover? I could join your pride, if you would please allow me to."

Wait did she literally just ask to be part of your harem or something?

"It's not something I ask lightly, nya, but my nature forces me to bow down to the strong. You have clearly tamed my wild heart, so will you take me back home as your prize?"

Say yes - The girl clearly seems to be in love and after doing it so many times with her, you can't deny having similar feelings towards the manticore. You express to her your accord to which she responds by kissing you passionately as you both begin to undress. (Scene plays out as if having sex except at the end where both PC and the manticore head back to camp)

With the both of you satisfied, you head back to camp together.

Say no - While the manticore's feelings toward you are sincere, this is all too fast for you and you tell her so.

"It's all fine... I'll keep ambushing you until you finally say yes or I lose interest."

She jumps off a nearby rock and takes flight. Giving you one last quick glance.

*"I **will** have your heart one way or another so watch your back out there because you will never know when or where I'll strike next."*

You leave, heading back towards your camp. Just what did you get yourself into?

(Etna is gunna stalk the pc anywhere on the map now similarly to Helia and will always start battle with a successful ambush salvo of spikes weakening PC's speed and arousing him until

PC accepts to rape her at least 4 times to which she will offer pc to take her to camp again. Should PC refuse she will continue stalking him/her and offer the option again 4 rapes later.)

Yandere Etna rape scene

Defeated, you barely register as Etna joyfully takes a nearby rock and knocks it against your head making you lose consciousness.

You wake up in what looks like a dark room underground. The only source of light is a candle on a table in the corner. To your surprise, it's filled with various sex toys and the cave-like walls are covered with drawings and paintings depicting you. This is getting creepier by the second. A voice you know all too well starts speaking to you at first in hushed tone then hysterical notes.

*"Slept well love? I couldn't stand you saying no when your eyes were clearly saying yes so I brought you here in order to help you become more honest with yourself. I know you love me and I will never let you leave me again, **we will** be together forever. You love me, don't you? **DON'T YOU?**"*

You see a pair of red cat eyes glowing in the dark to your right... It is obviously Etna. She's in there with you and she's clearly going to give you a run for your gems if you don't escape this deathtrap. You try to stand up and run but to your horror you discover she tied you up to a chair. You're utterly powerless! Etna resumes speaking.

"You led me on and on, having sex with me, repeatedly turning me on(if former camp) and even going so far as to confess your undying love for me(end of cut). Yet... In the end you denied me or should I say us.. Like if our story had never existed. You hurt me -pcname-... You have no idea how much your words hurt me it was like my whole world was falling apart. To cement back our bond as lovers I will share with you all the pain you inflicted on my heart so that your heart can understand it too."

Wait, share what?! Etna doesn't give you any time to contemplate the things she will do to you as she proceeds to walk out of the shadows, holding one of her spikes like a dagger. It's dripping with venom and you have an excellent idea of what she plans to do with it.

"You and I are going to play a game -pcname-. See these flowers on the table there. For each petal I pull and count as you loving me I'm going to stab you once and for each that I pull and count as hating me I'm going to stab you twice! So let us begin, you love me..."

Etna impales your leg with her spike and this causes some of your blood to splatter on the ground, you start by screaming in pain then tormented pleasure due to aphrodisiac contained in the spike. Etna, however, is barely getting started!

"You hate me..."

This time she impales you in **your bottom/your tail/both legs!** This cruel little game plays for a full hour as blood flies everywhere... painting the floor, the walls, and even Etna herself. Every time you think you are about to run out fluids to spill Etna pulls out a healing pill and force feeds it to you, closing your wounds and repeating this sick cycle of pain and pleasure anew. Etna keeps on wounding you until she reaches the final petal.

*"You love me! See that?! Even the roses said so. **YOU LOVE ME!!!**"*

She laughs, her fur and skin painted red with your blood. You are too afraid to reply to her that the simple act of pulling petals from flowers doesn't mean anything in your relationship with her.

"Ahhh -pname-'s blood! Look at me, I'm entirely covered with your fluids, isn't that a true show of my unwavering affection?! This is such a wonderful feeling, I would never ever wash again just so to preserve it forever!"

She's giving you a blissful stare as she tosses away the spike and pounces on you, her tail already open and drooling (if cock)as she prepares to feast(if no cock) at the mere thought of finally having sex with you (End of cut).

"You are mine -pname- whether you like it or not! I've been unable to think of anything but you for days and it is obvious that we were made for each others body. No one else can douse the fire burning in me like you do!"

(Apply the male lose/female lose scene as normal. PC also loses 5 to toughness from blood loss in case pc has enough toughness play the escape lines)

Thankfully, you wake up before Etna does and use the spike left on the ground to unbind yourself. Once done, you proceed to exit the place through a trap door and head back to camp before the love-crazed manticores notices you've escaped.

Special: (If PC's toughness is below 30 PC ends up with the Yandere Etna bad end)

You wake up before Etna does and see a spike you could use to break free but you are too weak to fight or crawl your way to it. Therefore you stay on the ground, at the mercy of Etna. Maybe it isn't such a bad thing. After all, she clearly loves you and if she is willing to go this far to keep you next to her, there isn't much you can do about it. Etna will never let you leave the cave ever again and, as such, you give up on your quest in order to live with your somewhat obsessed lover. (If marble milk) Marble comes looking for you before long, but, instead of freeing you, she decides to help the manticores hold you there for your own good.(End of marble part) Your adventure seems to have come to an end but at least you will live the rest of your life showered with love.

The End

Camp Etna

Entering camp with Etna (if other followers present): As you enter the camp with the manticore your various friends notice her and jump out of their activities to go to the pair of you.

(If Rathazul) Rathazul almost drops a vial of purple liquid on the ground as he notices the manticore. *"Is this what I think it is? Manticore venom is extremely potent. I could use it in alchemical concoctions, nice find! Just make sure to keep her in check..."*

(If Jojo) Jojo notices the manticore right away breaking into a defensive stance and reciting a few of his teacher's mantra. *"-Player name- that thing is a manticore! I seriously hope you know what you're doing. She reeks of serious demonic corruption, so make sure you meditate with me regularly"*

You assure Jojo that you will and that Etna won't cause problems.

(If Amily) Amily sees the manticore and pulls out her blowpipe.

"A manticore, HERE?! This is a catastrophe! You need to keep it out of the camp! I bet she's fully corrupted and will rape anyone given the chance."

You tell Amily that Etna isn't dangerous and won't harm anyone, however, the mouse remains wary of the manticore, even going as far as staying several meters away from her at all times. Maybe this is some kind of mouse versus cat relation problem, go figure.

(If Sophie) Sophie flies down and lands right in front of Etna. As they glare at each other you get the feeling that they already know each other, and judging by the looks on their faces, neither is happy about the other being there.

"Damned cat, figures that you would try stealing -PC name- from me. You're here only to sate your endless thirst, aren't you?"

Etna replies smirking. *"So what, you milfy bird? It's not like you need more of -PC Name-'s affection after your hundredth kid! Heck, I'm surprised a slut like you hasn't already taken a permanent mate or maybe, you just don't consider men as such?"*

It takes everything you have to prevent Sophie and Etna from fighting, but you eventually manage to calm them down and force them to make peace. Sophie begrudgingly shakes hands with Etna but you're quite aware the odds of them becoming friends is quite slim.(end of cut)

Her examination of your camp done, Etna proceeds to make herself comfortable and settle down.

While overlooking camp: Etna is resting lazily on a rug in a very cat-like manner. She's looking at you always with this adorable expression of hers, her tail wagging expectantly at your approach.

(Etna will appear under the lover or follower table)

Selecting Etna: As you approach Etna's rug, she stretches on all fours, giving you a hopeful expression as she notices you're walking towards her.

"Nya, great day lover. Are you here to have some fun with your pet catgirl? Or do you just want to talk to me? I must admit, my tail is itching, you already know how hungry I am."

She gives you a naughty expression that tells everything. Obviously, a manticore is always ready.

Option 5 **Spar**

Text: You ask Etna for a mock battle with sex for the winner. With a confident smile, she agrees.

"I have been training since. You better be ready or I will be the one on top."

Note: Etna level increases each time you defeat her up to level 40 starting at level 15.

Option 4 **Request venom**

You ask her if she wouldn't mind providing you a bottle of her venom. She pulls her tail over a vial, let it drip for a minute then give you the liquid.

"Here. Handle it with care, it takes a lot out of me in order to produce this."

(Add the item)

Note: This can be done only once per day.

Option 3 **sex**

Text: You ask Etna if she's ready for some fun and she perks up grinning widely.

"What did you have in mind lover? You already know I am always up for it."

1. **Let her be in charge** (male scene)

Extra text prior to scene: You admit that you miss her somewhat dominant attitude at times and ask her if she's up for some extreme roleplay, pretending to have just lost to the oh so mighty manticore.

2. **Be the top girl** (female)

Extra text prior to scene: You growl playfully into her ear, asserting your dominance over her. Her cat-like instincts take over and she rolls over, a mock defeated expression on her face.

3. **Kitty tit fuck** (boobjob catplay scene from male victory)

4. **Pussy opera**

First time: You ask Etna if she feels like trying something different for once. She looks at you inquisitively until you point the somewhat very obvious hole between her legs. To your surprise, she blushes and hides it with both paws. You ask her how she can be shy about using her main pussy, after all, she has been basically fucking you for weeks now.

"That's not the same thing at all! While my tail does feel like a pussy, there is a very large difference between feeding and having true sex; pregnancy and well... the other things that are part of it. I'm a virgin and, unlike you, I've been saving myself up."

Well... that's something new. You're surprised a crazed nymphomaniac like her could actually be a virgin, let alone shy about having normal sex.

"Look, feeding is something that is necessary for us to survive, but just because we feed casually, doesn't mean we give out our virginities quite so easily. However, I've been around you long enough to know what I want... If you will have me, I will offer myself to you earnestly. Still, I don't feel myself to be ready for kids, so I will wait until I feel I am ready."

(Pregnancies aren't yet on my agenda for her)(But muh manticore kids)

Second time (plays when trying the scene again after breaking the ice): She fawns on you smiling (if preg inactive) :*"I'm still not sure about kittens, but sure! I wouldn't mind doing that again.."* (if preg active) *"Feel like filling me full of cubs -pcname? I can't wait."* (end of cut)

(After initial scene play the following text)

Etna makes an inviting pose on the ground, displaying her body as she offers herself up to you, keeping her tail in check for once. You proceed to strip down and join her on the provisory couch. Etna is acting like a shy girl who has never had sex in her life, which is awkward. Still, considering the fact she has only been using her mouth and tail so far, it's to be expected that she would lack experience with her true vagina. You take the lead, slowly teasing her entrance passage with your "cock descript". She moans, delighted at your ministrations, her pussy moistening almost instantly.

"P..please be gentle...I'm... very sensitive down there."

If she enjoys it that much when you're not even in, you wonder how she will react when your rod fully penetrates her.

You tease her for a few minutes making her moan continually then proceed to insert it entirely, making her *"Eeep!"* in surprise. You slowly ease yourself in, until you hear the manticore starting to... sing? She's literally moaning you a full-blown opera as you fuck her. Her sensitivity must be off the charts as her vaginal walls convulse around your cock, gripping it like a vice, almost as if she was constantly orgasming and the way she moans can attest to that. However, you've barely gotten started and the short fuse of your partner won't change anything about it. You slowly piston in and out, trying to drive the best notes out of her as she weaves you an orgasmic symphony. Her tail seems to react in tandem with her main hole, considering the constant gushes of fluids onto the ground, which creates a small pool of girlcum underneath it. It thrashes wildly, in accordance to her orgasm, barely missing you several times, despite your best attempts to avoid it.

You get one final, booming note out of her as you paint her insides white. Her tail jerks once more as Etna is rocked by a final orgasm and girlcum rains down upon the both of you as she shoots upward. Etna slowly crawls away on the ground, looking extremely exhausted.

"That was... something else... I'll take the herb for a few days now.... looking forward to that again."

You give her a gentle kiss before leaving to clean yourself and give her a chance to recover.

5. **Share a drink** (Require manticore duo)



You casually ask what manticore tails can do besides drinking on cum.

"Well... not many things. It's not like it's extremely strong or heavy either but there's a few more... kinky application to it. Care to have a drink?"

Now that's something you're very intrigued about and when you see your friend pull out a pair of very large straws out of a bag and get a large barrel filled to the brim with a somewhat milky substance there's little question as to what she has in mind.

"Ok hold your tail upward just like this. Yea that's it. I'll put a straw in yours, you get the one in mine."

You only understand what she meant by having a drink once she pours the barrel into both of your tails. Wow, your tail walls stretch magnificently, filled to the brim with fluid. Taking a taste of it in your pussy, you figure exactly what you're filled with. That's minotaur cum in it's rawest form, almost fresh from the tap! You smile lustfully as you proceed to drink from your lover's pussy, just as she does the same with yours. Unsurprisingly, minotaur cum tastes wonderful and provides you with a spike in energy as your body metabolizes it into food.

The two of you make wet slurping sounds for several minutes, drinking from each other's pussy. It's a fun bonding experience as you not only taste the minotaur cum, but also a delicious cocktail of Etna's own pussy juice mixed in with it. It's likely that she is tasting you as well and from the face she's making you gather that you don't taste half bad. Deciding to add some extra flavor you grab one of her supple breasts and tweak it playfully until milk dribbles out into your waiting tail. Etna seems to like the idea too and toys with your breasts until some milk dribbles into her tail. You make a lewd smile and gently lick Etna's tail insides making her gasp. Etna smirks and reciprocates passing her rough cat tongue on your tail pussy lips. Having a tail pussy is a one of a kind feeling as you both feed and feel indecent pleasure from it. It would be hard for you to give up on that body part. You resume drinking both ways, orgasming at the same time as your tail pussy bottoms up and goes empty. Etna thankfully, however, has extra barrels and gives you both a refill (if pc has a true cunny) the 'pussy descript' between your legs wets the ground as a new cargo of cum fills your tail cavity(end of cut).

After several minutes, the both of you are done and there's no cum left. You lay down next to Etna for a moment, enjoying the afterglow of your shared dinner. That was quite a good meal and seeing as she has several barrels of this which she seems to replenish daily you like the idea of doing this again. You head back to your tent most satisfied.

Option 2 talk

Text: Etna yawns and takes on an inquisitive pose.

"Oh, so you just wanted to talk? I was sure you would have something funnier in mind but fair enough. What did you want to talk about?"

1. Her

You tell Etna you'd like to know more about herself.

"Me? Truthfully, my life isn't as interesting as yours is. I was born in the mountains. My mother and I never saw eye to eye and, since our species is solitary by default, I left on my own and I've been hunting for studs in the region ever since. My mother isn't as romantic as I am and knowing exactly who my father is, out of the gallons of cums she ingests daily, would be difficult. It's quite likely that my father is one of those supremely endowed minotaur lords. For all I know, she'd get fucked by anything, as long as it has enough cum to satisfy her. She never cared that much about choosing a prime cut male out of the herd of studs she rapes daily."

You ask her what she means by choosing a prime cut male.

"Our natural selection means that most manticores will mate in the true sense with only the strongest males, which is why most of us are on the prowl for our entire lives. The number of men strong enough to defeat a mantichore in battle is scarce. As for the demons, they make a good meal and are both well endowed and powerful, but they are way too quick to let themselves get sucked off. The same goes for minotaurs nowadays, which is quite a disappointment. So... any other questions?"

2. Manticores

Ok, so she's a mantichore. Is her species some kind of demonic creation?

"Not quite. We've been out on the prowl since the early days of Mareth. While the demons can lay claim to being the kings of the jungle right now, we have always been top sexual predators out there. The fact that we are all born females only makes it more important, as our only way to reproduce is through the males of another race. That, and the fact we are spermivores, makes us better at sex, if not twice as lusty, as the standard succubus. It's not just a matter of reproduction or fun but also a question of survival in our case."

What of the demons, did their arrival impact on the manticores way of life at all?

"I see where you're getting at. You wonder if I'm actually as corrupt as the cows out there. Well... in a sense, I suppose I am, after all, it's not like we haven't been banging the demons too. Heck, we've been banging them so much that to reward our interest into sucking them off, they pretty much gave us a boon so we could suck them even better. Namely this tail pussy that everyone in my race shares. It is our sign of a deal with them. I, myself, consider it an improvement, as it allows me to consume twice as much cum as I would with my pretty mouth. Is there anything else you want to know?"

Option 1 Appearance

Etna is a manticore. Her flowing, red hair is tied up in a spiky ponytail, which only accentuates her wild appearance. Her red, cat-like eyes are always sparkling maliciously like she was planning something and her not-so-innocent cat toothed smirk only serves to make her look all the more the naughtier. Her lion ears are alert to sound, twitching as she hears you approaching. Currently, she is laying down on her carpet in a position quite reminiscent of a classic housecat.

Her arms and legs end in powerful, feline paws, allowing her to move either on two or four legs. The bluish-black fur on her limbs climbs up to the middle of her thighs and shoulders turning white at the tip and contrasting with her light skin. Funnily, despite their feral appearance her hands armed with claws can hold and manipulate objects like human hands would including, of course, a man's pole. Her neck is hidden by a fluffy collar of white fur, not unlike that of a lion. The comparison to a lion ends there as a pair of large bat-like wings that can stretch up to 13 feet wide rest on her shoulders. From her well-shaped ass surges a scorpion-like tail covered in armor like chitin. At her tail tip is a large bulb covered with venomous spikes from which venom drips off. She can open her tail tip at will which expands into a star-shaped tail pussy of accommodating size that's always ready to devour a man's tool and is constantly drooling with moisture.

As her nature of a sexual predator would tell, she is endowed with a pair of pert breasts easily reaching E cup and her perfect hourglass shape could make many succubi jealous.

Her main pussy, funnily enough, is the only thing about her that doesn't look perpetually ready for sex. She likely doesn't use it often.

Etna part 2



(Due to popular demands Etna will feature a part two including likely pregnancy, roaming and infidelity.)

As you wander in the high mountain/mountain area you spot a few unconscious minotaurs snoring on the floor. You thought having her as your girlfriend would've helped her condition but it seems Etna is still busy screwing everything she can when you're not at camp. You find her not far away, busy raping what's left of a minotaur.

"Fill my tail, you brutish idiot! Don't you see I'm hungry!"

The poor bull man's face is caught between orgasm and pain and you imagine all too well he is forcibly being milked of more than he could possibly carry. You approach Etna, planning on asking her an explanation as to her complete infidelity and she quickly acknowledges your presence, looking worried.

"Uh, oh...-PCname- it's not what you think! I was hungry and I...well you see all these walking reservoirs around here and..."

Accept: It's ok, you understand you can't satisfy this crazy hunger of hers all on your own. Heck, she would be the death of you.

"T...Thanks -pcname- I will try to make it up to you one way or another!"

That said you leave Etna to her lunch heading back to camp just in time to see the minotaur explode in her tail again.

Break out (Starts Yandere Etna): You just can't stand knowing Etna has been cheating all this time with countless partners and tell her not to bother coming back to camp as your relationship is over. Etna seems like she's about to break in tears but your position is final.

"Nooo! -PCname- please do not abandon me I wouldn't be able to stand it!"

She keeps begging and crying but your decision is final. You leave the heartbroken manticore behind as you head back to camp. Her last words carry in the wind like a sharp knife giving you the chills.

"You CANNOT deny our love! I will force you to acknowledge it and stalk you to the end of the world if I have to! -PCname- you are MINE just as I am yours, our bonds are unbreakable!"

(Remove Etna from lover tab and launch her into yandere mode.)

Satisfy her (require 2L cum production and above): You mention to the manticore that if she was so hungry all she had to do was to tell you about it. You have enough cum within you to knock up an army of women if need be.

"You.. you're kidding you had this much yet you never let me know? Fine, fine my days of infidelity are over but I expect you to fulfill your end of the bargain, lover."

On these words, she knocks the minotaur she was raping unconscious and heads back to camp adding.

"I will expect my daily share once you're home."

You really hope you didn't get in over your head.

(Etna will periodically jump PC once per day for her share of cum. This won't happen if PC has the sleep with option active.)

Etna jump pc in camp: Etna pounces on you as you enter your camp, she's obviously very hungry.

"-pcname- I'm starved! Give me some food now!"

(Show sex menu)

If pc is full female with no vapula toy: Etna walks to you and she looks really angry.

"Look our deal is that you will feed me the cum I need to survive and there is no way you can with this equipment. Either grow back a dick or find some other way to do it. I don't care how, you need to provide me cum."

Etna flies out of camp likely looking for a meal.

"Until you get faithful to your promise I will be hunting outside and only coming back by night time. You know what to do!"

(Getting a penis or vapula cock tool restore Etna in camp at day.)

Solving the issue: Having learned that you can produce cum again Etna stopped hunting!

In camp after the infidelity scene (If selecting Etna, pc must have a penis): Etna notices you approaching and moves to you right away.

"Hey, uh, about the minotaurs..., sorry you had to witness that, it's just the way I am I can't hold myself back."

You understand all too well. (If not chosen to satisfy her) Considering the insane appetite she has, it would be impossible even for ten men to satisfy her entirely. (End of cut)

"Say, I've been thinking about this and I'm quite sure now that it's only you that I want. So if you would accept me, I would like to grant you something all the others won't get....."

Well, can she go ahead and spill it out, you don't have all day.

"I would like us to..."

She's visibly shaking in embarrassment and you're starting to ponder what she's trying to say. Waiting for her to speak up is getting increasingly annoying.

"I WOULD LIKE US TO HAVE CHILDREN!!! That's right... I said it... children! I don't want you to think that just because I eat all of these cocks it means you aren't the ONE male in my life anymore!"

Well, that's a surprise, but then again she did say she would make it up to you. Well, if she's ready to be a mother then you don't mind. You tell her that whenever she will be pregnant you will be there for her, then head back to your things still considering the ramification of this decision.

Etna stopped taking herbs to prevent pregnancy!

(From this point forward if you fuck Etna true pussy there's a small chance for her to become pregnant with cubs)

If Etna pregnant select Etna: When you come to check on Etna you notice she's smiling as she caresses her belly. Furthermore, it's bigger than before which likely means she's pregnant with a cub. Still, the future mother walks to you with a delighted smile.

"I know when you're near me, as our daughter gets more agitated inside. I'm sure she loves you already. So how are you doing today -pcname-, have you come to check on the baby?"

Etna giving birth: Etna comes to you this night giving you those big eyes as she announces.

"I'm about to give birth! I'm about to give birth to our daughter!"

Well, wow, now that you're in the heart of things you can't back out of your promise. You help the soon to be mother lay down as she starts singing again. Her pussy must be extremely sensitive right now and the birth isn't helping. She starts pushing with a gleeful expression on her face as the baby stretches her hole wide and begins its way down it. Soon a human-like baby with the features of a cat, bat, and scorpion is out.

"P...please let me hold our child... I want to see her."

You let her hold the crying baby against herself. She soothes your newborn girl by singing a melodious lullaby as she does it so well. It could come as strange to see the normally somewhat ferocious or lusty manticore act like a normal, if not, caring mother. You can't help but be smitten at the picture. She eventually comes to a realization.

"What will we name her? I didn't have time to think of a suitable name it all happened so fast... as my mate I think the decision goes to you -pcname-"

(White square like for gargoylename)

"-Etnadaughtername- is such a wonderful name! I'm sure she will live up to you with it! What do you think -Etnadaughtername-?"

Your daughter is too busy sleeping to listen at the moment, but by the way you see her ears twitching, you're sure she likes it. The three of you doze off to sleep together. When you wake up you're holding a manticore of tender years against you, (getpchaircolor) she has 'hair color' hair, the same as you, and the face of her mother.

(If PC female or herm) *"Mom?"*(If PC male) *"Dad?"*(end of cut) *Good morning!"*

Well, that's a disappointment, you expected this phase to last longer but you guess you will have to make do. Still, she didn't fully mature overnight which, considering Mareth's ridiculous time skips, is a small miracle in its own. Maybe you will get to enjoy the joys of being a parent a bit longer?

-Etnadaughtername- in camp: You see -Etnadaughtername- playing around the camp, chasing butterflies as she pounces from one rock to another. For a child who belongs to a species of succubus-like cumthirsty creatures, she is surprisingly innocent. It feels so good to be a parent and you hope these days last forever.

-Etnadaughtername- interaction

If pc male: -Etnadaughtername- notices you coming towards her and pounces on you, smiling widely as she jumps into your arms.

"Dad!"

If pc female: -Etnadaughtername- notice you coming towards her and pounces on you, smiling widely as she jumps into your arms.

"Mom!"

Talk

So, what did your adorable daughter do today?

(Random answer)

1: *"I caught a butterfly dad/mom, look!"*

She opens her paws and indeed a butterfly flies out as she laughs cheerfully. Considering the nature of the other games she sometimes gets involved in this is a welcome sight.

2: *"I went playing by the stream, the fish are so boring. However, an ugly little man in red came by. I milked him dry just like mama told me!"*

Perhaps you should keep watch over her but since Etna doesn't seem to be worried you could also just let her have her fun. (Unlocks the option for -Etnadaughter- to guard camp. She will occasionally rape imps that get to close)

Etnadaughter on imps: A group of imps tried to attack that night but you heard their screams in the distance as -Etnadaughter- laughed and made a feast out of them.

3. *"I made a friend! Look here she is!"*

-Etnadaughter- pulls a somewhat very traumatized, tied up goblin from a hiding spot around the camp.

"Hey, slutty say hello to dad/mom!"

The goblin looks at you with pleading eyes then adds *"Someone kill me please..."* as

-Etnadaughter- shoves her back in the hole where she stashes her toys.

4. *"I caught a fish by the lake!"*

She goes to her stash and comes back with a shark girl, still tied up in a fillet, bondage-style. Furthermore, she is clearly high on manticore lust venom, trying to pleasure herself but unable to reach her cunt with her hands.

"Can I keep it?"

Yes: Sure but she has to take care of it so it does not starve or leave smelly stuff around the camp.

"Don't worry Dad/Mom I can handle it!"

No: Of course not! You tell her to release this wild animal back into the water before it hurts itself. She pouts for a moment but opens her wings to fly, carrying her prize back to the water.

5. *"I haven't found anything fun to do around camp today. Can you play with me dad/mom?"*

Play: Carry(if penis)

You think about what you will do with your daughter today when you hear a growl that sounds like her stomach.

"Daddy/Mommy, I'm hungry please carry me!"

Of course she is. You can see her tail twitch with hunger and you effortlessly figure out what your little cub wants.

You (If armor)remove your clothes and (end of cut)pick up -Etnadaughtername- then position her on your back for a piggyback ride.

"Yay I'm going for a ride!"

She laughs cheerfully as you move around with her on piggyback. She is swift to move her tail pussy to your 'cock descript' making you moan as you walk around. You can feel -etnadaughtername-'s drool fall on your shoulders as she begins to tease your 'cock descript'

with her juvenile, yet already masterful tail-pussy, trying to get her daily share of milk. Her devilish tail-cunt even at this age already pulses with the characteristic suction power of her race, pleasing your 'cock descript' in all the ways it can to force the milk out. You reward your daughter by strolling around as she keeps milking your manhood. You are happy to finally let out your man milk, letting your daughter get a healthy share of semen. -Etnadaughter- keeps gripping you all the while her arms around your neck tighten as she moans and reaches orgasm from her tail. This is only the beginning however and you resume the game with a gallop making -Etnadaughtername- laughs happily as she doubles the milking cadence cheerfully drinking as you ejaculate every fifteen seconds.

You finally dispose of your still drooling daughter on the ground. She left a large moist spot on your back where her true pussy was but purrs in happiness as she rolls on the grass like a kitten. Awwww, she looks so cute.

Wake up text in the morning if pc got a cock and is aroused enough

You were having a very wet dream, so wet you moaned in your sleep imagining yourself fucking with some lewd creature only to wake up on an orgasm. You are quite surprised to find -Etnadaughter-'s (if lactating) mouth and paw on your "breast descript" and (end of cut)tail on your "Cock descript". She realizes you're awake and unplugs, caught in the act.

"Good morning mom/dad! Please don't mind me I'm just... taking breakfast..."

Well, you guess you can't refuse her that. You tell her she better finish her breakfast before it goes stale. -Etnadaughter- smiles wide and resumes (if lactation)suckling on your breast (end of cut)as her tail immediately restarts its pleasurable massage on your 'cockdescript'.

"Mmmmm mom/dad's milk is the best!"

You moan with the pleasure of multiple consecutive orgasms as your "cock type" shoots a steady flow of cum, -Etnadaughtername-'s tail bulging with the passage of her favored food as she makes a very contented face. You hug your daughter with love as she vacuums your cum out. After a while she purrs in contentment and unplugs her tail, leaving your "Cock descript" clean of any fluid.

"Thanks, mom/dad I'm full."

Gods above, if your six-year-old daughter can take several orgasms worth of cum in her tail, it's no wonder her adult mother needs at least a herd of minotaurs to be sated.

Etna Wedding



With Chi Chi's wedding, a few extra waifus naturally are bound to get the option. Chi Chi unlocks the option to request a wedding with any of your girl or boyfriends provided you have the correct items.

Error: Player already married!

You drop down on one knee before Etna as she gives you a troubled stare before you open a small box containing the ruby ring. This begins in the same way as every Love Tale as you gather the courage and propose under her astonished expression.

Etna slowly shakes her head as she pushes the ring away, *"Sorry [player]... You've already sworn your heart to someone else... You can still feed me, but I don't feel right taking the role of your spouse when someone has already claimed your heart."*

You nod your head sadly. While her rejection stings, her words carry merit and it's not right to betray the trust of [spouse]

(All other waifus in camp now unlock the wedding option this point onward as the button propose in the lovers menu so long as PC has the ruby ring.)

Marriage(PC missing the prerequisites): You want to propose to Etna, your love with her is true however you take the time to question yourself. [If PC has no ring: /You realize however that to properly propose to her, you would need an engagement ring, preferably a ruby one.] [If pc has not talked fully to sapphire: /You [if both no ring and sapphire: /also]realise to your annoyance that the two of you will need a holy place to recite your vows, one with a still working altar of Marae and active priestess likely.] [If PC has a ruby ring and fully talked to Sapphire: /You have the ruby ring on you, but is this really the time?]

No: Such a thing as a wedding is no triviality, even in messed up land like Mareth. You need to thoroughly think this through first.

Yes: You drop down on one knee before Etna as she gives you a troubled stare before you open a small box containing the ruby ring. This begins in the same way as every Love Tale as you gather the courage and propose under her astonished expression.

“F..for me? -PCname- out of everyone else you’ve chosen me?! Yes...yes my answer is YES! I will be your favored wife forever and ever.”

(Next button advance time by 3 day)

It's been three days since and now both of you are standing quietly in the chapel of Marae. Etna is dressed in a formal wedding dress, which is something people hadn't seen in Mareth for a long time. Both of you are standing by Sapphire who once again has taken the role of priestess for the occasion as you recite your vows. (If pc has followers or lovers) All of your friends came to attend (if lovers) which is not so surprising considering the strength of your relationship with them.(end of cut).

“If anyone objects to this union, may they speak now or stay silent forever!”

Just as she finishes her sentence, the door of the building flies open as a thunderous voice rings out over the place.

“FUCK THAT BITCH! IT’S REVENGE TIME BOYS!!!!!”

At the door stands, not one, not two but a full herd of enraged minotaurs! They are all staring at Etna with angry glares.

“You damn slut! You have been raping us for years but this time around we will be victorious, bring you back to the village and tie you to our totem so we can take turns raping your twin cunts!”

Etna laughs, looking at them like they're joking.

"Boys, don't you know it's not rape when it's consensual? Hey -pcname- I don't know about you but they are interrupting the wedding. It'd be nice if you could dispose of them."

You step forward to save your marriage, there's no way you're going to let these huge pricks ruin your special day or hers!

It's a fight!

300 jealous minotaurs Ex-es

Hp: Tank like

Ability pattern: same as minotaur group + this is sparta

Damage: Heavy

Defence: None

Description: Whoa, it looks like all of Etna's sexual partners have amassed in one group to take her and you down. The bull men are all over the chapel!

This is sparta: One of the minotaurs in golden armor with a helmet, a round shield and a gladius jumps out of the lot and kicks you in the face throwing you to the ground screaming.

*"This.. is... **MY FUUUUCK!!!!**"*

You are stunned

PC lose: "[player]!" Etna cries in shock, kneeling over you, *"No... are you..."* Her words are interrupted by the gang of minotaurs stampeding toward her

Etna sighs mournfully before taking flight, escaping through a window as the minotaurs chase after her. Seems your wedding is canceled at least for today but at least you can try again in a week. (Restart to before pc proposed)

If pc wins: The herd runs out of the chapel, screaming like terrified cattle before your might. Etna shrugs before returning to position in order for the ceremony to resume.

"I could have flown away like I always do but honestly it would've ruined the mood and the wedding. Thank you for solving that."

The two of you voice out your vows again under the eyes of the somewhat confused priestess.

Sapphire speaks up, *"Etna, do you wish to take [player] as your spouse, now and forever?"*

Etna nods, tears welling up in her eyes as she stares deeply into yours, *"I do."*

"[player]," Sapphire speaks, *"Do you wish to take Etna as your spouse, now and forever?"*

Your mind is set, you know deep within your being that there is nobody else you'd rather spend eternity with.

"I do." You state.

Tears begin streaming down Etna's face as Sapphire speaks up, *"By the power vested in me, I now pronounce you soulmates."*

Etna wraps her svelte arms around you as you wrap yours around her waist. She pulls you in for a loving kiss, locking your [lips] with hers. If only the moment could last an eternity, but before you know it, Etna pulls away, staring back at you with beams of hope in her eyes.

"I love you, [player]... I want you to never forget that."

You smile back at her, letting her know that you love her as well.

You spend a moment celebrating the marriage until night falls and it is time to return back to camp. You bring Etna home and ready yourself to consummate your love with the manticore.

(Starts the pussy opera scene or reg female scene if pc got no dick)

(Post wedding) Etna, still entangled with you, kisses you.

"You know -pcname-, I took the time to actually make you a wedding gift. I would like to give you this weapon that was tempered using some of my venom and bone spikes by a blacksmith. Please accept this gift."

Etna gift you Venoclaw!

Venoclaw

Type: Fist

Damage: 0

Effect: Cause manticore venom on strike (as archery perks), bleed, Increase feral damage by 20%

Description: This set of catclaw gloves was tempered using Etna's own venom and reinforced using some of her tail bone spikes, a proof of her eternal love to you. Its also enchanted to reinforce natural attacks.

New option post wedding: Sleep With: Etna's face lights up at the subject.

"Nyaaaa I thought you would never ask. Sure I will gladly sleep with you -pcname-. (Male) Just don't be surprised if I feel thirsty in the morning."

Sleep: Etna is already waiting for you on the couch and warmly wraps her paws around you as she snuggles up to you. Her fur is warm and silky adding to your comfort like a nice blanket. (If male) She gently unwinds and plugs her tail to (I multi) one of(endofcut) your penis making you gasp in pleasure as she slowly begins to massage you. Well, you won't have to be afraid of any wet dream soiling the bed with Etna around.(end of cut) You slowly doze off to her slow loving heartbeat.

"Good night love. Rest easy, you are with me and I won't let anything happen to you. I will guard your dreams for you."

(Grant night immunity, empty lust, increase recovery by 20% feed Etna)