

# Ted

//Ted is a honey-loving lumberjack bearfolk who wanders around the old forest north of hawkenthorne in search of food and vesparan honey.  
He has a cabin in the south west part of the woods, where he can be found if the player has chosen to approach him during his random encounter.

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## New parsers

### Ted Thicc Stage

Works like Cait's thicc stage parser.

Ex: `[ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2|default|thickened|double thicc]`

Parsed: `[ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2|muffin top/bubble butt|tbeer belly/thick rump|chub/fat ass]`

Stages 1 and 2 are unimplemented for now, and will appear as grey so that the googleDoc-reader can easily skip over them. This is a future-proofing parser for planned content that I haven't yet written, but will if ted gets in COC2.

Regardless of thickness stage, Ted is always at least a little pudgy.

### ~~cumTypeMulti~~

~~Multi parser for character's cum type~~

~~Ex: `[char.cumTypeMulti cum honey|Salty cum|Sweet honey|else]`~~

~~Parsed: `[char.cumTypeMulti cum honey|Salty cum|Sweet honey|else]`~~

### ~~girlCumTypeMulti~~

~~Multi parser for character's girlcum type~~

~~Ex: `[char.girlCumTypeMulti girlcum honey|clear femcum|cunny honey|else]`~~

~~Parsed: `[char.girlCumTypeMulti girlcum honey|clear femcum|cunny honey|else]`~~

//I would appreciate it if these parsers would be added in preparation for scenes I have planned in the future.

## Ted's stats

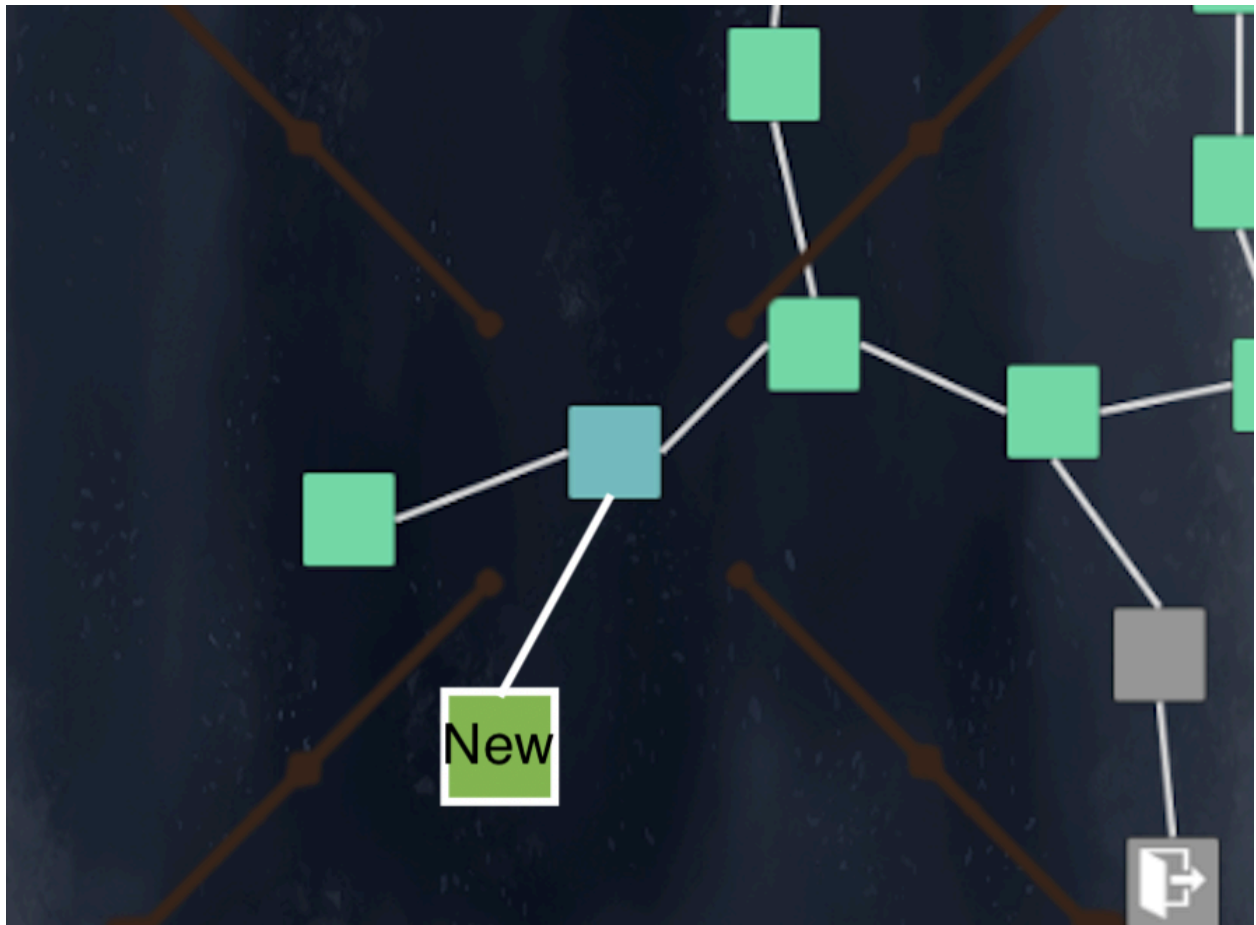
Ted is 5'11"

Tone = 70 ; Thickness = 70 ; butt rating = 10 ; hip rating = 3 ; belly rating = 5

Cock is 8" humanoid, black, thick/girthy.

Ted is sterile, this is explained in his not-yet-revealed backstory.

## Cabin in south west woods (before meeting Ted)



At the river's edge, you spy a residence:

A log cabin sits nestled in a small clearing in the woods surrounded by saplings and felled trees, only stumps remaining.

Linens on string dot the front yard; white wool blankets and plenty of towels are set out to dry in the breeze.

From outside, you can spot a few glass jars sitting in the kitchen window- they appear to be full of honey. [dayNight|Nobody seems to be home though.|A soft glow in the window flickers, casting amber shadows on the pale linens in the nighttime air. It looks cozy but it would be rude to intrude at such an hour.] Maybe **if you were lactating something sticky and sweet**, you would run into the denizen of this delightful lodge.

A wide area carpeted with woodchips and sawdust exists just south of the cozy cabin; with a woodcutter's axe and a titanic tower of logs punctuating the border between forest and workshop.

Several half-assembled wooden furniture projects seem to be messily strewn about the front lawn, the owner must not be one for keeping things tidy, but you imagine they are quite skilled with their hands to have whittled such nice xyloid treasures.

//Ted will not be discoverable at his cabin until the player meets him in the woods.

## Random encounter/first meet

//massively increased chance if at the cabin OR lactating honey

As you explore the area, two fuzzy brown ears appear out of a bush, followed by a big, brown, bear butt stuffed into a pair of cargo shorts and capped with a fluffy brown tail.

A grizzly lumberjack seems to be backing out of a bush foraging for food, or little [pc.ra human|[pc.mfn|boy|girl|human]][pc.raceCute]]s to eat. His beige, humanoid nose is sniffing about for something... [pc.isMilky|[pc.milkTypeMulti honey |He mouths the word "honey" as his dark blue eyes dart about.]]

A modest bulge rests south of his torso. His impressively muscular chest is housed in a classic lumberjack button up, the red-and-black plaid kind. The buttons strain to contain his stout tummy.

He honestly looks a bit ferocious like he might be willing to fight you for your edible [silly|booty—er, uh loot.|rations.][pc.isMilky|[pc.milkTypeMulti honey | Then again, maybe he'd be up for a bit of sticky sweet quid-pro-quo instead...]]

Do you make your presence known?

**[nope]**

**[say hello]**

## [nope]

You back out [silly]in search of bigger tits and girlier grizzlies.[from the bear-man’s view, choosing not to risk getting in a tussle.]

Continuing on your journey, [party.som]you get your bearings again as the lumberjack tromps off.[you and your companion share a silent nod of relief as the breeze changes and you hear the bear-man head further away.]you and your companions nod at each other and head back the way you came.]

## [say hello]

“Hello,” you wave your arms in a slow, disarming manner.

“My name is [pc.name] and I’m a [pc.background] lodging in Hawkenthorne. [party.som]||This is [party.compNames]. We|These are [party.compNames true]. We] noticed you seemed to be looking for something, need some help?”

The bear man’s intense gaze and puffed-up stance relax into a friendly posture, as the axe he instinctively reached for is returned to its holster.

“Hi [pc.name], My name’s Ted. I’m just foraging, looking for food.” He replies. His voice is gravely and low.

“I live in the cabin south west of here, by the river.”

He pauses to scratch his bristly chin stubble.

“The axe is for woodcutting, but you can never be too safe around these woods, especially with all that’s been happening lately.[pc.hasSkinTags furred] For a moment, I thought you were one of the wolves that wander around here – not that your coat is mangy! It’s actually quite a lovely [pc.furColor]. I’m sure you take great care of it!” Those are flowery words coming from such a rugged guy.[”]

You nod understandingly and pat your [pc.weapon].

## [next]

//leads to repeat encounter

## Repeat encounter

[party.has arona| “[rand|Oh hey it’s|Lookout, here comes|Hey there,] [rand|Tubbs McGee|lardass|fatass|Sir Tubs-a-lot|fatty].” Arona mumbles.

]

Ted stands before you, [pc.isMilky|[pc.milkTypeMulti honey |his eyes peering  
[rand|hungrily|ravenously] at your rack.][his deep blues scanning your [pc.bodyType] body.]

[pc.skinIsSoaked]He takes a few cautious steps back from your dripping anatomy.

][ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2 |His limbs are looking thick as ever, like tree-trunks rippling with grizzly muscle and fur, as is his thick neck, with a sizeable adam's apple that vibrates the whole area whenever he speaks.][His belly has grown since when you first met, shirt unable to button any more. His beer belly pokes out below his still-muscular-looking pecs.][His once-intimidating stature has become soft and wonderfully plush. The shirt he once wore is now tied around his waist to hide the splits in his pants from his gargantuan ass ripping the back open.]

[rand|[pc.hasTattoo|[rand|"Nice ink."|"like your tat."|"Is that a new tattoo?"]|"Nice [pc.hairsNoun]," Ted remarks, pointing at your [pc.hair.][pc.hasBeard|"Nice beard!"|"I like your [pc.hairsNoun]," Ted remarks, gesturing to your [pc.hair.][pc.skinTag furred|"Coat is looking good, [pc.furColor]'s a nice color."|Ted scratches his tummy]|Your [pc.ears] detect a growl from his tummy.]

After a pause:

[dayNight|"It's a nice day,"|"Damn it's late,"] Ted absentmindedly scratches behind his neck. "Got any[rand|thing to eat| honey|thing to eat| snacks| food on 'ya]?" Ever the charmer, Ted.

**[Appearance]** {He's a snac[silly||k] for the eyes}

**[Talk]** {chat with Ted}/{food first. Talk later.}/unlocked ONLY after having selected [PayUpFront] or [HunnyTits] in the past.

**[Trail Rations]**{Share your trail rations}/{what trial rations?}

**[Payment?]**{does this bear boy intend to *pay you* for any food he might scarf down?}

**[PayUpFront]**{Bully him a bit. Now that you've asked about payment, that lap dance sounds good. You can feed him later.} //unlockable after selecting [Payment?]

**[HunnyTits]**{Milk is for babies!}/{You aren't lactating honey!}/{what tits?}

## [Appearance]

Ted stands at a respectable 5'11, [ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2 |stocky and strong|stout and thick|chubby and grinning] with a woodcutter's axe and classic lumberjack getup. He's got the biggest smile, and biggest mouth, you've seen!

His furry arms and legs bulge with [ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2 |husky muscle and a plush layer of cush|husky muscle and a layer of blubber|soft jiggly fat], plenty to protect him from the winter chill. The arms of his red-and-black button up shirt have been ripped off,[ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2 | giving his torso an exceptionally rugged and wild appearance when taking in his bear-claws

to boot.| and his bear claws twitch with excitement for his next meal| but he's not using it as a shirt anymore.]

[ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2 |His shirt just barely buttons below the chest, the top 2 buttons having popped off, creating a v-neck brimming with curly black chest hair. His pecs, straining the third button, are matched by a muscular but bulging belly. What a dad bod!|His shirt no longer buttons up, leaving his beer belly to jut out, proudly covered in fuzzy black hair. His pecs are still square and masculine, if not even bigger and more squeezable for the layer of lard resting under the forest of hair on his chest. It's a DILF bod for sure!|His shirt has been all but discarded, wrapped around his waist and leaving his big, chub belly to bask in the open air. From the way he wields his axe, he seems not to have lost an ounce of muscle, but it's obscured by all his bear-blubber.]

He's got a humanoid face with plenty of stubble and a [ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2 |handsome, square jaw.|handsome, rounded jaw.|husky, thick neck.] Two brown bear ears sit atop his short, messy brown hair. Curious blue eyes look out at you behind a thick protruding browbone, masculine and strong. His full lips curl into an absent-minded smile as you look on. At times, you swear he's got the biggest smile you've ever seen. He's literally got a big mouth, could probably fit his whole fist in there... and he's also got a big fist.

His pants are short beige cargos, undoubtedly full of pocket knives, whittling projects, and probably snacks. He uses a yellow measuring rope as a makeshift belt. His rump is [ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2 |nice and full behind narrow hips. In fact, when he's facing you you don't notice, but from the side you'd swear his back pockets were packed to the brim. It's a very manly bubble butt. |noticeably thick from the strain on his pants. They all but balloon out of his waistline and he's got a bit of a plumber's crack going on.|so fat he's ripped his pants and has repurposed his shirt to cover his bare, shaved cheeks. Even with all that, his hips are still narrow and the only hint as his gargantuan caboose is the strain on his shorts and measuring-rope-fastened shirt.]

"So, how do I look?" Ted [ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2 |flexes an arm|gives his rear a lil' shake|pats his big belly].

**[Sexy]** {Let Ted know you think he's sexy}

**[meh]** {He's not really your 'type'}

//these options don't do anything or lead to any more text yet, but they will eventually tell players how to get ted to gain/lose weight.

**[Talk]**

Yeah, I've got time to chat. Ted pops a squat on a [rand|stump|log|rock] and pats the space next to his booty.

You take a seat next to him[pc.buttRange 0 10|.], your own [pc.ass] taking up more than its fair share of the impromptu chair.]

What do you want to talk about?

**[Fur]**{This guy's a bit touchy about his coat, what's his deal?}

**[Vaush]**{Whose that? You haven't met a Vaush!}{Ted seems fickle about his fur, tell him about a certain ore you know who may have a little bag of magic dust that seems to make cleanup a lot easier}

**[Fountain]**{what fountain? You don't know about a fountain!}{Ted knows about the Fountain Goddess, what he doesn't know about is bathing in there... but then neither do you!}{Inform Ted he can get money AND get clean if he bathes at the Fountain Goddess statue}

**[Bearfolk]**{ask about his people}

[Fur]

"I'm not touchy about my fur!" Ted touches his fur.

Catching himself petting his own arm, Ted sighs a bit in defeat "Okay, I'm a little– protective, of it."

He sighs. "In my culture, or at least in my clan, a male bearfolk's fur is his tool to protect the females of his clan from the cold during winter. I know, it sounds old-fashioned. But the women of my clan only have fur on their arms and legs, they get cold more easily! I guess it just got ingrained into me growing up, is all."

You sense there may be a bit more to it than that, but It's an acceptable reason.

He always smells nice - does he take baths?

"Oh, yeah – I bathe twice a day. Once in the morning and again at night, I just take a swim in the river over by the jetty where the current is slow. Dry myself off with a towel in the lawn, and sometimes I even use some cedar oil to give it that fresh shine and lumberjack scent. [silly]That's the power of pine cones, baby. ]Oh on that note you also want to be careful about using harsh detergents too often. I really only use soap under my pits and in my nethers, I don't even use shampoo– you see, once your body gets used to regular water rinses, there's no need to use detergent unless you're trying to get something out of your fur. On the other paw, some things are good to get in your fur though, like eggwhites for example. Eggwhites from harpy eggs, and the yolks, are actually packed with nutrients that help the hair retain its natural sheen and can boost growth - ha - not that I need it, but anyway it can make for more than just a good snack. Ah, I forgot to mention, about detergents, I DO use detergents when doing laundry, which I also do in the river too, to get any stains or oils out of fabrics. Oh but you can add some oils back to the detergent after you make it; I like to add pine oil, cedar oil, and sometimes lavender

oil. Did you know lavender can reduce stress? It makes my bedsheets smell so nice! By the way, do you know how to make detergent? It involves cooking. Well first you gotta add some lye to your fat and let that cook on the stove for about 6 hour—”

Your head slams into his shoulder just before you jolt awake.

“Oh...”

Ted looks over at you.

“Was I going on about fur again?”

[Bearfolk]

Well that’s a loaded question. How much do you know about bearfolk culture?

[KnowEnough]

[BearWhoNow?]

[KnowEnough]

“Ok so you’re familiar with the basic matriarchal structure and the emphasis on family.”

“I suppose the points of interest with MY clan,” Ted places a paw to his chest. [silly|Mmm pecs.]  
“...would be Fall Festival.”

“Not all bear clans celebrate Fall Festival,” Ted looks at you to make sure you’re paying attention. “It’s essentially a yearly gathering where families get together to stuff their face and, in some cases, prep for hibernation.” Ted starts talking with his hands. “So with some clans it can last a few days but in my clan’s case we tend to drag it out for about a month.” You raise your brows and glance at the bear-man’s belly. “Yeah, checks out, I know.”

“Anyway, we stopped doing the hibernating part a long time ago – Granna still does it, that’s my grand-nanna – but she does it to gather strength and, well, extend her lifetime. Did you know bearfolk can live up to 120 years if they hibernate regularly? Gotta be well off to go without working for that long, though.”

Uh-huh.

“But either way, that’s the short version of my family’s contribution to bearfolk culture.”

“There’s no, like, big bear city you can go to, we just live in clans here and there.”

“Some of us are ‘loners...”

There’s a pause and you almost ask more, but think better of it.

**[Back]** //to “[Talk]”

[BearWhoNow?]

“Oh, am I the first bear you met in the woods?”

Well not the first, but...

“No, I get it I get it, we bearfolk tend to stick to our own. Not too fond of big cities either – hell, even Hawkenthroner’s a bit too hussle-bustley for me, so I live outside the edge of town – I’m not surprised. It’s rare to find a lone bear like me unless it’s for good reason.”

“So where to begin...”

“Bearfolk love family. It’s the core of our society, as each family, or ‘clan,’ is more or less ruled by family law. The head of the family, the matriarch, establishes those rules and takes care of her den, her home, which is the designated spot for all family get-togethers, celebrations, and reunions.”

“Bearfolk generally love to eat - we come hefty and strong – oh but not all bearfolk look like me – some of us are leaner, some bigger, some have full body fur and muzzles, and I’ve even met some who are more than eight feet tall! There’s panda bears, polar bears, grizzlies, black bears, and brown bears. Everything in between, too.”

“Finally, alchemy is a natural interest for many bearfolk. Being hunter-gatherers, experimenting with food and putting basically anything that looks edible into our mouths has opened bears up to the world of transformation. Entire clan cultures can be built off of the alchemical ingredients immediately surrounding their territory. Hence all the variability among fur, size, etc. Oh, but that has to do with some older history, too. I don’t want to bore you, though.”

“That’s pretty much the basics on bears, aside from my personal family’s traditions, that is.”

Ted is kind of a bag of wind when the right subject comes up, but at least he makes an effort to be self-aware about it.

**[Back]** //to “[Talk]”

**[Trail Rations]**

As you pull out your trail rations, Ted spreads his shirt out on the ground. It’s reminiscent of a picnic cloth.

“Let’s see what we’ve got here,” you muse, tearing open the wax paper bundles.

[party.som]Ted looks eager to see what's inside.|You, Ted, and [party.compNames] sit in a circle.|[party.compNames], you, and Ted sit around his shirt ready to dig in.]

It looks like [rand]-wow! an entire roast chicken,|a collection of vegetable biscuits,|-gods! an entire salted salmon, grilled to perfection,|a pack of sausages and garlic rolls,] [rand]a jar of root vegetables,|a jar of pickled cabbage,|a wheel of goat cheese,|a bunch of roasted nuts with some dried mushrooms and anchovies,] and [rand]some dried fruit and raisins!|a bundle of blackberry jam tarts!|some hard candies with chopped nuts! [party.has ryn|[etheryn.highConfidence]

“Ooh– t-these are my favorite!” Ryn instinctively reaches out for the hard candies.

You eye Ted as if to say “don’t eat Ryn’s candy.” Even if it was just for Ryn, you’d defeat Kasyrra all the same. She deserves this.]]|a small jar of honey!

Ted lights up at the sight of the little jar. “Can I...?” You simply nod, it must have been fate. He grabs the jar, leaving the majority of the other rations to [party.som]you|you and [party.compNames]|you, [party.compNames]] out of gratitude.]

You casually chat as the pile of food shrinks before you.

[party.has **aronal**

“Enjoying our trail rations, [rand]|lard-ass|fatass|fatso|Tubbs McGee?” Arona sneers.

Ted just keeps eating and unironically nods, “Mm-mhmm!” and then he pauses.

“Oh, was that supposed to be an insult?” He looks up, his retort clearly bothering Arona more effectively than she meant to bother him.

“Where I come from, ‘fat’ isn’t always an insult.” Ted explains. “Some bears even take it as a compliment,” Ted shrugs.

“Pfft,” Arona stares at him skeptically, “should be.” She wolfs down a handful of food without even looking at it.

][party.has **atugia**

The subject of Atugia’s markings comes up.

“Wow, it must be great to be close to your ancestors like that–” Ted muses between mouthfuls. “I can’t imagine being able to talk to my great-grand bearents!”

“Haha, well it’s sure somethin’, but it doesn’t really work like that” Agutia tucks a red lock behind her ear. “I just channel their strengths, is all.”

“Oh, I see.” Ted and Agutia keep chatting, and both seem to genuinely appreciate the food more than [party.oneCompanion]you think any other pair would|anyone else].

][party.has **quin**

As the [party.oneCompanion]three|four] of you chow down, you notice that Ted eyes Quin more than a few times.

“So,” Ted starts, “I heard bunnies like to fuck, is that true?”

Quin nearly chokes on a bite of food, and a fit of coughing prevents him from answering immediately.

“Haha - sorry, I couldn’t help it” Ted grins. “Feel free to tease me about honey, or something else bear-ish.” Ted takes another bite.

The intrepid taneleer eyes Ted for a second, and changes the subject: “Have any hobbies besides logging? ...and apparently fucking? Which I’m a pro at, FYI, but not with just anyone, okay?”

“Haha!” Ted thinks for a second and lists a few items on his paw: “um, yeah– hobbies– I’m into alchemy, fur care, some gardening, and woodshop. I make furniture, tools, and musical instruments. I’ve made git-fiddles, music boxes, even xylophones!”

zielo-what?

Sensing your confusion, Quin explains: “the Xylophone is a percussive instrument usually made of wood.” “Xylo- meaning ‘of or pertaining to wood,’ and -phone, indicating sound.”[[party.has arona]

“Nerd!” Arona jeers, mouth muffled by her current bite.]

You shoot Quin a grateful look.

Ted cuts in: “The trickiest part is tuning. It takes some skill to do it, and you can even use some magic to refine the pitch and timbre –not to be confused with timber, ha!” ...Quin gets it, at least.

Ted continues: “It was an exercise my dad had me do when I was younger to help me hone my skills.”

“Mmm,” you nod and continue eating.

[[party.has **azyrran**]

Ted seems a bit nervous around Azyrran– you imagine the two of them may have met before, both being from the area?

“Ted,” you elicit a jolt from the bear.

“Did you know Azyrran before meeting me?” you ask plainly.

Azyrran nonchalantly continues her bite, a lock of hair falling in front of her face. It actually does well to hide the blush you can barely detect on her caramel skin.

“I’ve seen him before, but we’ve actually never spoken until you came along, [pc.name].” She never looks up from the food.

Ted seems relieved that she answered for him, but also a bit panicked that she noticed him... He must have been attempting to remain discreet.

"I could've used the company, you know!" Azzy chides, casting a playful look at Ted.

"Aww, you know..." Ted swallows, "A bear walks up to a vesparan alone in the forest? I didn't want to give you the wrong idea. ...Or scare off such a... beautiful lady."

"Ohh," Azyrran bats a dismissive hand "Me? A beautiful scared lady?" she chuckles. "I bet any old vesparan would excite a bearfolk," she glances up to make sure the comment didn't offend, "I'm not that special. And most are scared of me, rather... I suspect because of the lance..." She touches the ebony blade behind her.

There's a pause.

"Their loss," Ted concludes, before stuffing his mouth with a bite of food, lest he find his own foot in there for saying too much more.

][party.has **cait**|

"I love your fur by the way, miss kitty." Ted chimes in, gesturing to Cait.

"Oh!" Cait perks up, "Yeah, pink is a popular color! I'm a natural blonde. I used to just do highlights, but that takes so much time! Wax papers, avoiding the blonde bits, etc. These days I just slap on the dye and go, no time for precision root touch-ups when I've got [pc.name] and adventure calling my name!"

Ted nods thoughtfully and takes another bite. "Ooh! You should visit Aurera and Claire! I'm sure they'd be happy to take their time with your fur... Gods, I don't know what it is about having someone else wash your hair, but it feels—"

"SOOO good, right?" Cait finishes.

"YES," Ted affirms, after a big gulp. "One of the few places I go to town to splurge... Better than ear rubs."

"...Oh I don't know about that." Cait finishes, skeptically, but with a giggle.

]

[party.isJustPC|The two of you pass the time splitting the ample portion. Ted doesn't bring up anything too personal, and seems more interested in you, overall. Maybe you should bring along some friends next time!

He seems genuinely grateful not only for the food but for your company as well.[Soon Ted's shirt is bare, only crumbs remaining— and wax wrappers. A good amount of casual chatter takes place between the [party.oneCompanion|three|four] of you, proving the lack of food did little to kill your conversation.]

//sends player back to **repeat encounter** menu

## [Payment?]

“Let’s say I did have something to give you...” You begin, narrowing your eyes.

“Would you have any sort of compensation to repay me? Or am I giving my food out in charity?”

“Ah- well,” Ted begins, “I don’t have any money, if that’s what you’re asking.”

//gray is first time only

[pc.pct|You politely gesture toward his axe, he’s clearly employed|“But aren’t you a lumberjack? Don’t you make money felling trees?”|“Then what’s the axe for, dingus? Carving up your next slice of rotisserie ham you find lying around the woods?”]

“I do chop down trees, but that’s a monthly gig. I plant trees, too, and maintain the forest floor, and I do a little woodshop in my spare time.”

“So you do all this for free?”

“Well, no – the logs go down the river every now and then as payment to my landlord, and the woodshop is just a hobby. Day do day If I do make any money, I tend to spend it pretty quickly on... well, you guessed it – food. I’ve got a bunch of preserves saved up for emergency, but I don’t carry coin around.”

[pc.pct|You see.|“Uh-huh,” you cross your [pc.arms].| “Yeah, sure – maybe I wasn’t talking about money though.” You run a [pc.hand] Down your front to grope your dripping [pc.cockOrVag]. ]

“I could pay you with my body,” Ted says flatly, running a meaty paw down his [ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2 |belly|beer belly|fat gut] to grip his bulge and drop it, letting it jiggle before resting a bit more pronounced between his [ted.thiccStageRange 0 1 2 |beefy|thick|wobbling] thighs. Sensing the intrigue in your eyes, he turns around and does the same with his cheeks. It’s clearly the bigger asset.

“I could do a lap dance,” he coaxes, looking over his shoulder.

He whips back around.

“My only rule is:” Ted raises a single claw “watch the coat, it’s tough to clean.” He drops his hand, with a *plap* on his trousers.

//returns to [repeat encounter] screen, with [payment] greyed out and [PayUpFront] option gained.

## [PayUpFront]

Ted may be hungry but you've got an appetite for ass.

In a confident tone, you begin: [pc.milkTypeMulti honey milk]"How about we skip the honey for now and y|"I don't have tit-honey for you now but how about y|"How about y|ou give me that lap dance? Consider it a down payment." Maybe you'll feed him [pc.hasCock|[pc.cumNoun]][cunny-[pc.girlCumNoun]] after, if he's lucky.

"I'll come find you again if [pc.milkTypeMulti honey |I want my tits sucked.|I ever get nailed by those hornets.] Deal?"

Ted looks impressed [pc.heightRange 0 64 71]that a wittle [pc.ra human|shorty|[pc.raceCute]] like you would speak that way to a big, scary bear like him.[that a [pc.ra human|[pc.mfn|guy|girl|person]][pc.race]] of your height would speak with such command up at him.[at your self-assuredness.] He shrugs and closes his eyes "Well, beggars can't be choosers," he replies.

"I think your confidence is very sexy, but I do have one condition:"

You're listening

"I'd like to be in charge during my dance." Oh it's *his* dance now! "I need you to tell me if you're getting close to cumming. No surprises. You're gonna touch what I tell you to touch." His eyes are steely and low. He drives a hard bargain.

Oh, but you love a good negotiation!

If you ever show up with honey-tits swinging, you could always force him to beg in that case, so...

"Deal," let's see if this teddy bear can tame you.

**[Next]** //Skips directly to [LapDance]

## [hunnyTits]

**[Beg]**{make him beg first}/{you're too pure to ask him to do that!} //Requires at least tainted, but doesn't add corruption.

**[Go ahead]**{let him have it}

[beg]

“Beg for it,” you say, in a confident tone, looking down your nose at the hungry bear-man.

You don’t care how much he needs your tits, you’re going to get a show out of it, if he’s that desperate.

He hesitates for a second, but quickly falls to his knees. Ears pointed back, he opens his mouth:

“Please[pc.mfn| man,| ma’am,|,] I need–”

“[pc.mfn|Please **sir**,|Please **my queen**,|Please **your highness**,]” you correct.

Ted bows his head, “[pc.mfn|Please sir,|Please my queen,|Please your highness,] I need your tits...” He begins unbuttoning his shirt, leaving it half-on and pawing at his own pecs, tugging at the dry pink nipples in desperation. “I just need a taste, I beg you, I’ll make it nice for you.” Watching him grovel and play with his own hairy chest in submission is quite the show, not to mention his masculine, deep voice uttering such submissive pleas. It’s positively delicious.

Gritting his teeth, “I need your jugs so bad,” he growls. “I just want to suck on those beautiful mounds, please [rand|your highness|your majesty|[pc.mfn|my king|my queen|dear ruler]]!” He’s crawling toward you.

“Hmmm,” you ponder. “And what are you going to do when you’re done?” You look down at him, now sitting at your [pc.feet].

“Oh, I’ll clean every speck off of your beautiful[pc.ra human|| [pc.raceAdjective]] body, and I could even give you a lap dance if you like[pc.hasCock|, and drink your cum after!|, and finish with my tongue between your legs!”

Raising your brows, you think you like the sound of that... and the sight of him caressing your [pc.leg].

“But If I do give you a lap dance,” an air of confidence returns to his tone as he rises to his knees, “I get to be in charge from then on.”

A bold statement!

You’re torn between rejecting him outright for this outburst, and moving forward, intrigued at the prospect of some power play, some give-and-take.

Yes, [pc.ptc||a sub is a sub, but|you have enough other toys willing to be submissive sluts,] it might be refreshing to watch him worship your mammaries, and then flip the tables to see if this grizzly can handle the driver’s seat...

“Deal,” you say, after considering it[pc.heightRange 0 54|.], still looking down at him on his knees. ]

“Oh thank you, [pc.mfn|my king|my queen|dear ruler!]” He replies, not a hint of sarcasm to his tone.

**[Go ahead]{let him have it}**

[Go ahead]

Drool drips from Ted’s mouth as you grope your [pc.cupSNVH|svelte chest|milky tits|voluminous bust|massive udders].

“Allow me,” He gestures as he carefully sets your [pc.gear] aside. His tongue hangs out as your [pc.top] is delicately removed for now, dripping with [pc.milkColor] [pc.milkNoun].

Your [pc.milkVol 0 1000 10000|leaking|gently gushing|practically squirting] [pc.breastsNoun]s have Ted [pc.milkVol 0 1000 10000|licking his soft lips.|raising an eyebrow in anticipation.|dodging a stream of amber sweetness that narrowly misses his furred arm.]

“May I?” one last polite inquiry as he[pc.heightRange 0 80|’s on his knees before you| stands before you], ready to suck you[silly|r tiddies] dry.

[pc.ptc|“You may,” you kindly respond.|“Yes please,” you reply in a lusty tone.|“Get to work, bitch,” you order, placing your [pc.hand] behind his head and pressing his face into your jugs.]

As ever the too-long-neglected tit does, the first suck fills his mouth with [pc.milkNoun]. An unbelievably slutty “MMmmMmhhnngh” ravages his throat, resonating and vibrating your whole boob.

Quickly he moves to the other, before it drips too much on his shoulder. “MMmmh,” he moans, “Yes,” inbetween sucks.

“You know... I have... quite the complex relationship with honey...” Ted continues,

[pc.ptc|“I wouldn’t call it... a ‘love-hate’ relationship but... I can’t stand my fur getting sticky.”|“I wouldn’t call it... a ‘love-hate’ relationship but... I can’t stand my fur getting sticky.”

You guide his paw up to your other tit and direct him to knead your oozing nipple, honey trickling down his furry arm.

“You can stand to get a little sticky,” you reply.

He whimpers a little but obeys.["you see I—" mashing his face into your [pc.nippleColor] areola, you interrupt his blithering. Your hand presses sternly on the back of his head. He gets the picture. You don't care about his relationship with honey, he has one job and he's going to do it properly.]

Ted expertly kneads your [pc.breasts] with his paws, assigning just the right amount of pressure to the pliant, sensitive flesh so as to milk out every last drop of honey. His broad tongue and deep, masculine groans are anything but childish. This is a *man* sucking at your chest, stubbly beard and all.

Your head falls back and you stand there, Ted at times massaging your lower back, stopping to lick all the dribbles off of your body and his in between, and passing the next half-hour with him swapping quite adeptly between honey-sheened [pc.nipplesNoun].

There is no need for a jar or washcloth when you're through, as Ted has lapped every last drop from your rack. [pc.milkVol 1 1000 10000|In fact, for the time being, it's as if you've stopped lactating completely!|In fact, though it seemed a herculean task, his mouth and tongue have literally sucked you dry! ...for what will probably only last a half-hour at most, but still! impressive.]To your absolute amazement, though you were convinced it was utterly impossible, your tits are not even dripping at the moment! ...It will probably only last a half-hour at most, but still! [pc.isMilkTank|Seriously, you've taken pains to make this impossible - Ted must be the hungriest honey-slurper you've ever met!]]

So what now? You put your [pc.top] back on as you consider your options.

You're more or less dry in the chest and there's little worry of you messing his coat, so you could ask him to pay up. You've noticed his ass while he was bent over worshipping your chest, and you've got a lap ready and waiting.

Taking a moment to consider whether you are satisfied or not, you admit it would be interesting to see what *e*lse his mouth can do.

[LapDance]{Oh this is just the beginning. [silly|Ass so fat I need a...]}  
[DoneForNow]{bye-bye Ted, thanks for the relief!}

[Done for now]

Letting Ted know he's done quite enough, you bid each other goodbye. He helps you get dressed again before heading off.

//if in the woods:

Ted disappears into the forest, but before he goes he tells you: "Come visit me anytime at my cabin, in the south-west corner of the old forest. It's just downriver past that old jetty."

//if at ted's cabin:

Ted disappears into his cabin, telling you to come again any time, but mentioning that he can't have overnight guests. It's part of his lease agreement.

[LapDance]

You tell him you're ready for that lap dance now, scanning the area for a chair.

A nearby stump looks to be good enough.

Before you can sit down, a paw on your back stops you. You jolt in surprise as your head careens round to find a sultry pair of navy blue eyes peering back at your [pc.raceAdjective] countenance. Ted is one quiet bear when he wants to be! A digit preses to his mouth as he leans in to give your [pc.hasFaceTags mained|maine|neck] a kiss, the smell of pine wafting through the air. Who doesn't love a man who smells clean?

Two manly mitts reach for his chest– no, his button-up shirt – and in one abrupt flurry, his hairy, fragrant torso is uncovered. A burst of pheromones assaults your olfactory senses, intensifying the fragrance you enjoyed earlier.

The chivalrous grizzly places his shirt on the stump for you to sit on. [pc.mfn]"Your seat, good sir,"|"M'lady,"|"Have a seat,"] Ted gensures with both arms out.

You do, and in moments feel a paw trace your shoulders as Ted walks around to your front. His look commands your attention.

[pc.hasCock]"Now just be sure to let me know if you get close," Ted remarks, eyeing your growing bulge "I'm a bit of a bottomless pit..." He grins and pats his belly. You nod, settling into your seat. Wow, a blowjob too?"|"Don't worry about my shirt getting wet below you, this is all about making you feel good, and I do want to make you feel good, okay?" You're practically leaking already as he leans in inches from your [pc.face].]

[pc.ptc]|He's so considerate... you make a note in your tainted mind not to forget that next time you're in charge.|He's trying to play the role of dom, but he's also being so sweet and considerate about it... He's doing it all wrong! ...Or is he?

Something deep down in your corrupted heart aches at this. You remember a time when taking control wasn't always about your own pleasure, but about relieving the stress and duty from your partner so they can just relax and achieve total release.

You shake off the creeping feeling of self-loathing that threatens to take over before it settles in too deeply. looking up, you... smile gratefully at your bear lover.]

[next]

Ted starts by producing a little wooden music box from his cargo pants. Winding it, it produces a surprisingly bassy sound, not reminiscent of music boxes you've seen before. *Pft-* and he claims

to be only an amateur woodworker! Maybe it's some sort of magic? Regardless, the beat is simple but enough to fill the tense silence in the air.

Placing the box behind you he strolls around to your back, tracing your shoulder with a claw. Ted begins rubbing your shoulders a bit. *Aahhh*. His face rests next to yours as his deep, gravely voice growls in your ear:

"Now I want you to just sit back and let me do all the work from here on out. If I tell you to do something, be a good [pc.mf|boy|little girl] and just follow my orders." You nod. "I promise I'll make it worthwhile. Mmm?" He pets your [pc.hair] and [pc.hasTail|strokes your tail affectionately.|nibbles your [pc.ear] a bit.] "Good, good."

"Lift your arms." you obey, as he undoes your [pc.top], leaving your [pc.chest] bare in the forest breeze. A shiver assaults your spine, [pc.hasBreasts|jiggling your [pc.cupSize]-cups ]before a pair of paws cups your chest, warm furry arms caressing your body.

Ted plants another kiss on your [pc.hasFaceTags mained|maine|neck] before standing.

His hand tracing [pc.hasShoulderTattoo|the design on ]your shoulder, he makes his way back into your field of view. A thick, furry leg parts yours and steps between your [pc.feet]. The second follows suit, parting your legs further. You get a good look at his hulking pecs and warm, pudgy muffin-top. Ted places both of his bear mitts on your [pc.chest] and begins to squat *down*, sustaining eye contact with you silently as the beat goes on.

Gradually, he squats down. His knees bend and part yours, spreading you wide, hands running over your [pc.nipples] and down your tummy. Finally his face is in your crotch, your legs fully parted and his hands at your [pc.hips].

"Off with these," Ted mutters, pulling at your [pc.bottom]. Your [pc.crotch] [pc.hasCock|flop free as he kisses your [pc.cockHead].|drips a bit on his shirt as he licks your [pc.vagColor] slit, rendering it *anything* but dry.] But hey, isn't he supposed to be the one stripping?

Half-standing back up, he moves his thunder thighs atop yours and straddles you, his bulge pressing against [pc.hasCock|[pc.cockRange 0 15|your cock.|the base of your schlong, its tip rising between his pecs.]]your clit.] He places your hands on his meaty chest, as if to give you permission to touch. A moan escapes your [pc.lips] as you grope the furry mounds, Ted flexing and popping them for your amusement.

"Yeah, get a good feel. The main course is coming up soon." Ted whispers.

After a few moments, he removes your hands from his chest and moves them to his waist. Presently, he stands up again and turns around. Your mouth waters as his big, beautiful booty stares you in the face. "You wanna feel this ass on your lap?" he gives it a slap and grabs your hands again, placing them on the meaty spheres below his short tail. You jiggle and shake them

to your heart's content, the muscle underneath readily apparent, but not fully palpable under his cargo shorts and inch-or-so of butt blubber. [pc.hasAllTailTags long fluffy]

Your long, fluffy, [pc.furColor] tail is wagging happily at this point.]

“Go ahead, pull ‘em off.” He invites.

Slowly you pull down as Ted shimmies his ass side to side. His rump begins to balloon out of his beige trousers, milky and soft in comparison to the sturdy, tough material. His cheeks are completely shaven, leaving his ass... the *only* smooth surface on his otherwise manly hair-covered body. Even his back has a little tuft of hair around the shoulder blades and lower lumbar, but his ass is creamy white and smooth as the day he was born. You stifle a giggle as a pink, frilly thong stares you in the face, barely obscuring his matching-color asshole.

For the first time, Ted's voice breaks from the usual dominant facade as he explains: “Um, I wear that because other undies ride up my cheeks anyway and end up bunched in my crack, which is uncomfortable.” You imagine Ted's ass munching on a pair of briefs. *Mmmh*. “Oh, and I shave for hygiene... and aesthetics. Do you like?” His voice is almost demure.

You answer by grabbing his narrow hips and pulling him down, catching him off guard while he was busy forgetting he was supposed to be in charge. His ass quakes on your lap, and he laughs it off as he gets to grinding. “I'll take that as a ‘yes’.”

Reaching around to feel what his bulge is like, you discover he's rock hard and poking out the side of his panties, feels to be about 8 inches. You kind of expected bigger but with the *girth* on that thing, you aren't complaining. Your hand won't even fit around the *tip*.

You turn your attention to his booty as he bends over and begins tweking it in your lap in time with the little music box, which is still playing its low, slow, and steady beat behind you. His ass moves like two fat scoops of vanilla ice cream on your [pc.skin]. Your hands mash them together, wiggle them around, and give them a few slaps. [pc.hasCock|Your [pc.cocks] twitch underneath, brushing against his fuzzy, heavy ballsack, as it slaps [pc.cockRange 0 12|your glans|your length] with every bounce of his hypnotic rear.|Your pussy squirts every time his mango-sized ballsack slaps against it in time with his gyrating booty.]

You continue enjoying his plush behind, with his thong fully removed, for a good quarter of an hour. He switches up positions, placing your [pc.hands] on his chest, belly, hips, cock, and thighs— teasing you with his front and back until the two of you are getting close to cumming. When he hasn't directed both your hands to his body, you occupy them by [pc.hasVag|jilling|jacking] yourself off, and sometimes jacking him off— he's got a jet-black cock, and matching sack, grapefruit-sized when you put his balls together.

**[End Show]**{that's plenty for now. Maybe next time you'll take things further.}

**[Seconds]**{tell Ted you hope he wasn't lying about being 'a bottomless pit.' Your [pc.cockOrVag] is ready for his mouth.}

[End show]

"That was quite the show" you say, "but I'd better be going."

Ted picks up his [pc.hasVag|girl-cum drenched shirt from underneath you|shirt] and assists you with your [pc.top].

"I'll always be at my cabin if you want to come by and finish..."

Are his last words before the two of you wave goodbye.

//closes dialogue with ted.

[Seconds]

"Can I rub some **[pc.hasCock|pre|girl-][pc.cumType]** on your ass?" You ask Ted as he gyrates his cheeks perilously close to your pent-up **[pc.cockOrVag]**.

"Only if you promise to lick it off..." He growls, smiling.

"Yes, with pleasure!" Eagerly you reach for your **[pc.hasCock|[pc.cockHead]|clam]**, working the sensitive **[pc.hasCock|[pc.cockHead]|lips]** for a **[pc.cumVisc]** coating.

With a loud *slap*, you plant your [pc.hand] on Ted's waiting booty, rubbing the **[pc.hasCock|pre|lube]** around in lurid, drippy circles. His ass looks twice as edible with a shiny coating of **[pc.hasCock|[pc.cumType]|[pc.girlCumNoun]]!** You repeat the process a few times, edging close to plastering his ass altogether. Your thumb toys with his asshole while you're in the neighborhood, as your **[pc.cockOrVag]** pulses with pre-orgasmic contractions below.

"You close?"

"Yeah**[pc.isBimbo|~<3|,]**" you admit, **[pc.hasCock|[pc.cockNoun]|[pc.pussyNoun]]** aching.

"Me too. Let me drink it, easier cleanup that way."

Not sure if that is generous or selfish of him, you counter with a: "Not before I lick this ass clean."

A pregnant pause fills the air, but you insist, having had precious few moments with his shiny melons.

“Get on your hands and knees.” You press both your palms into his slippery, shiny assflesh and push him down onto the grass. Buck naked **[pc.cockVagBoth|and [pc.cockNoun]]and [pc.pussyNoun]|with both [pc.cockNoun] and [pc.pussyNoun]]** dripping, you lurch forward tongue-first and lap at his ass. His **[pc.hasCock|own ]**cock twitches and jolts as you swab every inch clean, squeezing his cheeks between your fingers and giving his hole a nice once-over, too.

“Oh god, cumming” Ted grunts, eyes squeezed shut.

You grab Ted’s thick prick with your pre-lubed hands and rub his shaft as he paints the grass with viscous ropes of ivory spunk. You catch some and mix it in your own cum-covered hands. His nuts lurch up as they pour seed into his hose, inspiring you to drag your tongue down his taint and suck one down. His quivering sack is cupped by your cummy **[pc.hand]**, allowing you to taste the salty mixture of your **[pc.hasCock|and his seed.|cum and his baby-batter.]** He spurts his last few ropes as you polish the other nut, then he quickly turns around on his back, careful to avoid the puddle he made.

“Now you,” he pants, eyelids low and hands motioning you to straddle his torso.

**[pc.hasCock|Sitting [pc.cockRange 0 12 19|on his forest of a chest|just below his nipples|on his tummy with your tip at his mouth,] you align your [pc.cockInches] with his beard.|Straddling his impressive neck, you dangle your clit in front of his nose.]** Ted takes a deep inhale of your nether-prize and lifts a hand to **[pc.hasCock|stroke your length|rub your clit]**. His stubble rubs against **[pc.hasCock|the underside of your [pc.cockHead], on the area directly under your cum-chute|your inner thigh]**. His breath is hot **[pc.hasCock|on your [pc.cockNoun]]against your pussy]** as he huffs and moans.

Your nipples harden. His broad wet tongue emerges, splits those full lips of his**[pc.hasCock], and engulfs your cockhead[pc.cock12b||s|s] in silk – a stark contrast to the stubble that previously tortured your tip[pc.cock12b||s|s].| and enters yours.]** A low “MMmmm” vibrates your **[pc.hasCock|member[pc.cock12b||s|s]|clit]** as Ted licks and sucks you to eye-crossing, toe-curling completion. A shockwave runs through your groin**[pc.isMilky] as your nipples bead up with [pc.milkNoun]]**.

“Ready to swallow some **[pc.hasCock|[pc.cumType]][pc.girlCumNoun]]?**” you grunt.

Ted’s eyes just sparkle.

The first **[pc.hasCock|[pc.cumFlavor] rope|squirt]** still seems to take him by surprise, despite your warning. With a raised brow and his other hand pressing your **[pc.ass]** into him, he quickly **[pc.hasCock|[pc.cumSNVH]sucks the next few ropes out of your**

**prick[pc.cock12b||s|s].|gulps the rest down, moaning more loudly as you cum a satisfying amount thanks to your edging session.|scrambles to swallow the torrent of seed erupting from your cockhead[pc.cock12b||s|s], his eyes widening in surprise and then shutting in ecstasy as he manages to gulp down rope after rope.|sucks your tip[pc.cock12b||s|s] down, cheeks hollowed, only to find them bulging out a second later as your next shot fills his entire mouth. With a herculean gulp, he braces for the next rope, vocalizing “mmMHHh,” in exasperation as your seed starts leaking down his beard after overflowing from his mouth. A determined look in his eye, he gulps and swallows frantically, more-or-less keeping up with your erupting cock[pc.cock12b||s|s]!|widens his mouth to wrap his lips around yours, still jilling you off and tonguing your inner labia. [pc.girlCumNoun] gushes down his throat, [pc.girlCumFlavor] on Ted’s flicking tongue. A few dewy streaks trail down his beard and chin, as he moans into your pussy and rubs your [pc.hips].| Your [pc.hand] cups his ear and rubs it softly in appreciation for his busy tongue and lips caressing your [pc.hasCock|cock[pc.cock12b||s|s]|vag][pc.isMilky|. Your pert nipples drip a few strands of [pc.milkNoun] onto his [pc.hasCock|[pc.cockRange 0 12 19|cheek|neck|chest]|cheek]], as he finishes guzzling the last few waves of your orgasm.**

“Fuck,” Ted starts, after **[pc.hasCock|removing your cock from his mouth with a pop.|his head drops from your quivering vagina.]** He smacks his tongue, “Mmm, **[pc.hasCock|[pc.cumFlavor]|[pc.girlCumFlavor]].”**

**[GetDressed]{get up and be on your way}**

*[GetDressed]*

Falling to your side off of Ted’s torso, you collapse into the puddle of cum he left on the ground.

Ted sits up and laughs “haha– watch out, floor’s wet.” Picking up his shirt from the stump you were sitting on, he helps you up. “Lemme get that,” he uses his shirt to clean the cum off of your [pc.skinFurScales]. “mMThanks,” is your dreamy-eyed reply. He uses a thumb to mop up the stray drops of effluvia on himself and finally looks up at you “all clean.”

You smile. “Well that was a lot...”

**[pc.hasCock|[pc.cumVol 0 1000|Ted|“Of cum!” Ted finishes, chuckling. “I mean, damn[pc.mfn| boy| girl]!”**

**He]]Ted] helps you with your [pc.top] and the two of you finally say your goodbyes.**

//if you are NOT as ted’s cabin

“Come visit me at my cabin, if you’re ever around,” Ted says with a wink. He waves and heads off south-west, doubtlessly to retrieve a fresh shirt. You’re sure he won’t be putting that one back on until it’s hung to dry.

//ends dialoge with ted, player leaves interaction.

## Ted's Cabin (area)

//some additional options are available at Ted's cabin after the player has said hello in the woods.

//The flavor text for the cabin area changes slightly after meeting ted:

At the river's edge, you spy a residence:

A log cabin sits nestled in a small clearing in the woods surrounded by saplings and felled trees, only stumps remaining.

Linens on string dot the front yard; white wool blankets and plenty of towels are set out to dry in the breeze.

From outside, you can spot a few glass jars sitting in the kitchen window- they appear to be full of honey. This is clearly Ted's house. [dayNight|You wonder if he's home.|A soft glow in the window flickers, casting amber shadows on the pale linens in the nighttime air. It looks cozy but it would be rude to intrude on Ted at such an hour.]

A wide area carpeted with woodchips and sawdust exists just south of the cozy cabin; with a woodcutter's axe and a titanic tower of logs punctuating the border between forest and workshop.

Several half-assembled wooden furniture projects seem to be messily strewn about the front lawn, Ted must not be one for keeping things tidy, but you can see he is quite skilled with his hands to have whittled such nice xyloid treasures.

Knowing this is Ted's place, you aren't surprised at what is to be found around back: a vegetable garden- with ursus bulbs and other winter crops. You *are* surprised he doesn't keep bees, though.

//Options:

**[Knock]**{[dayNight|See if Ted is around|It's too late to disturb Ted]}

//only available at daytime //(he's always home at daytime, even though he's also always foraging at that time- its just to make it convenient for the player, though technically impossible.)

**[Knock]**{daytime only}

Knocking on the ornate wooden door, you hear a baritone “Coming” and the creak of wooden furniture as the galumping of Ted’s heavy frame approaches the doorway.

A furry bear paw opens the door and soon you’re greeted by– Ted!

**[next]/Repeat encounter (cabin)**

## Repeat encounter (cabin)

//clicking [next] after [knock] leads to a screen identical to the above “[repeat encounter]” screen, with all the same text and options, plus a few extra:

[repeat encounter options]:

[Appearance]

[Talk]

[Fur]

[Bearfolk]{ask about his people}

[Trail Rations]

[Payment?]{does this bear boy intend to *pay you* for any food he might scarf down?}

[PayUpFront]

[HunnyTits]{Milk is for babies!}/{You aren’t lactating honey!}/{what tits?}

[additional options when at Ted’s home]:

**[Home]**{ask ted about his home}

**[Woodshop]**{help Ted work on his woodshop projects, maybe sweat a bit.}

**[Wayfort]**{~~see if you can recruit Ted’s furniture making skills and lumber business.~~}/{what wayfort?}

## [Woodshop]

//woodshop is a workout option that has the same effect as the bench at hawkenthorne gym. In the future, this will also be a way to force Ted to lose weight if the player doesn’t like how thick he’s gotten from feedings.

You look around at the impressive amount of half-finished furniture and projects which are strewn about from lawn and woodchip-coated side lawn of Ted’s cabin.

“Why don’t I help you finish some of these and we can sweat a little together?”

“Oh yeah, I’ve been meaning to get to some of those chairs. Sure! I guess you’re the push I needed to get down to it,” He replies. “Little warning, it can be tedious work and I’ll probably have you on sandpaper duty – you’re not experienced in woodwork, are you?”

You know about as much as the next [pc.mf|guy|gal] when it comes to this stuff.

“Don’t worry, the part I’ve put off on most of these things is the sanding part, who wants furniture that gives you splinters? Anyway, That part’s easy, and I’ll join you so we can get it done faster; I can always do the fine detail parts when I’m alone.”

You nod and the two of you get to sanding. [silly|If only there were some sort of magical device that would vibrate the sanding stone *for* you! ]It’s brutal work and in an hour or so you find yourself sweaty and barely able to lift your [pc.strengthRange 0 50|noodle-|pulsing ]arms. Hardly a dent is put into the pile of “todo” projects. It seems endless.

Ted has worked up a bit of a sweat, too. The measuring tape he wears as a belt has been removed and replaced several times throughout the process, and you swear he’s lost an inch or two off his gut! Or maybe it’s just his sweat wetting his fur and flattening out his exterior...

## [Home]

“This cabin I built with my own two hands!” Ted flexes his biceps with a huge grin.

“No, but, uh - in reality the lumber I felled to build the house was its own down payment, and I lease the land from an otterfolk named Roe – or is he a beaverfolk? – I can never remember, I barely see him but once a year.”

Oh, so he doesn’t own the house outright?

“No, I send a shipment of lumber down the river every now and then, that way I don’t have to deal with a monetary lease. It’s where 90% of the lumber I supply goes”

That seems like a bad deal...

“Well, I don’t produce a lot of lumber - I mainly do forest floor maintenance and preservation, re-plant trees, etc. Plus, I’ve never been one to fuss with money. I live off the land, give back, and I’m happy. So I don’t see a problem with it.”

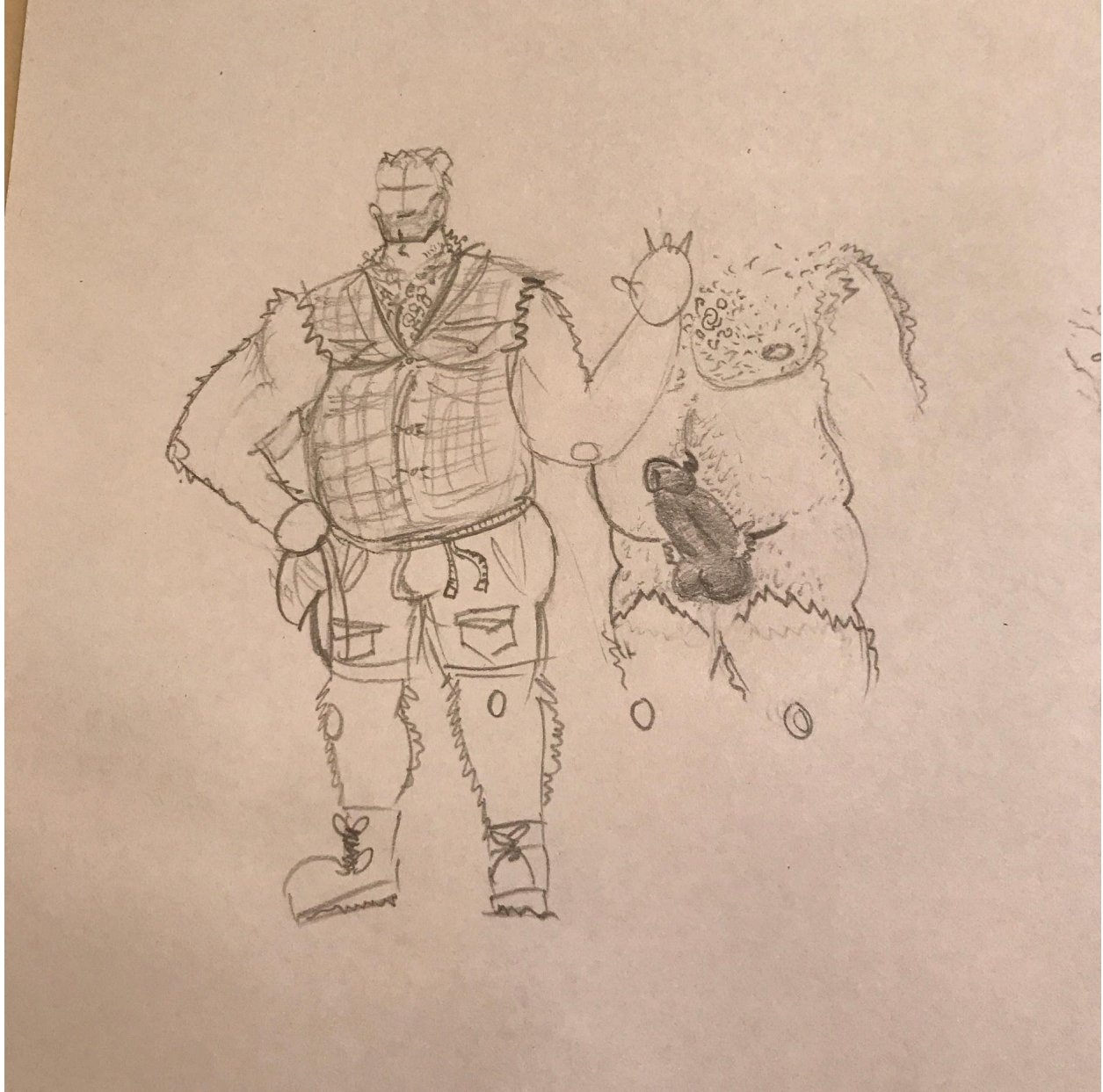
You see. So he gets his meals from scavenging and his “job” only pays for his continued occupation on this piece of land. The house and furniture he built himself.

**[back]** /returns player to “Repeat encounter (cabin)” screen

Art (I'm no pro yall)

ON THE NEXT PAGE

Ok so this art is obviously **NSFW**  
It made me CRINGE hard to draw because I haven't drawn in years but here's more or less a rough sketch of what's in my head...



So yes his fur on shoulders kinda devolves into a hairy chest, his cock is black, rest of his skin is pale/tan/caucasian-y. His butt's not hairy, only part that isnt. Ummm arms are semi-musclar but dont get crazy. Handsome humanoid face.

I made his pecs too small on the clothed version, but drawing his naked torso got me to correct that.

## Future expansion plans for Ted (all of the following content is not part of this submission)

//later, it will be possible to discuss Ted's involvement in wayfort renovation. He doesn't play a large role, just nudges the PC in the right direction (toward garth) and its a nod to the fact he's a lumberjack.

//The following conversation will be available from Ted's cabin, in a future ted expansion:

### [Wayfort]

//of course, the player has to be champion of frost to unlock this option.

"Hey Ted, can I ask you something?"

"Yeah, shoot."

"You know that old wayfort up north, past the forest's edge?" He nods.

You tell him you've been trying to fix it up; you inherited the decrepit building after facing Kasyrra and saving an elven city, becoming champion of frost.

//depending on wayfort renovation quest stage, the following (blue) text is switch-case:

#### //Wayfort renovations quest is stage 3 (tour complete)

You explain that renovations have come far but some of his furniture pieces could really polish up the wayfort's new look!

"I'd be happy to donate some of my spare furniture - the front lawn is full enough with them!"

That'll do quite nicely! Now you just need a place to meet up with him to talk about which pieces would go where.

"You know..." you start off "There's this really cute bee-girl who works at the bar, why don't we meet up there and have a few drinks?"

"Bee girl?" Ted's ears perk up. That got his attention. "I'll be there."

You bet he will. Heh - you'd bet your [pc.hasCock|left nut|[pc.hasBreasts|tits|ass]] he'll be there.

//begins "Loosening Up Lumberjacks" side quest

#### //Wayfort renovations quest is stage 2 (renovations are done)

“Want me to help you renovate it a bit?”

Yes.

Well, you sent some other lumberjacks up there a week or so ago, and they’ve done the bulk of the work. You haven’t seen the place since they’ve finished, but you’re sure there would be a place for some of his spare furniture pieces.

“Yeah, I’d be happy to donate some furniture pieces, I sure have enough!” Ted gestures to the chairs, end tables, and dressers decorating his front yard.

That sounds great! You just need to set up a time to talk about which pieces to bring.

“You know…” you start off “There’s this really cute bee-girl who works at the bar, why don’t we meet up there and have a few drinks?”

“Bee girl?” Ted’s ears perk up. That got his attention. “I’ll be there.”

You bet he will. Heh - you’d bet your [pc.hasBalls|left nut|[pc.hasBreasts|tits|ass]] he’ll be there.

//begins “Loosening Up Lumberjacks” side quest

**//Wayfort renovations quest is stage 1 (waiting a week for renovations)**

“Want me to help you renovate it a bit?”

Well, yes – you sent some other lumberjacks up there and wanted to make sure he was in on the action. They could use all the help they could get.

“Oh yeah that place was a disaster last time I passed through. I’ll be sure to pitch in! Thanks for the tip.”

“You know…” you start off “There’s this really cute bee-girl who works at the bar, why don’t we meet up there and have a few drinks once the renovations are done?”

“Bee girl?” Ted’s ears perk up. That got his attention. “I’ll be there.”

You bet he will. Heh - you’d bet your [pc.hasBalls|left nut|[pc.hasBreasts|tits|ass]] he’ll be there.

//begins “Loosening Up Lumberjacks” side quest

**//Wayfort renovations quest is stage 0 (you haven’t talked to garth yet)**

Seeing as he's built himself quite the comfortable house here on his own, and with all these beautiful pieces of furniture he makes in his spare time...

"Let me stop you right there," Ted puts a paw out in front of him

"I've been through the wayfort a few times and that is way too much work for one lumberjack," the paw moves to his chest, then points "You should talk to Garth."

Oh yeah, he knows Garth. Why didn't you think of that?

"Of course I know Garth! Everyone knows Garth - that's my point! He has connections that I don't. He'll also have the financial know-how to put together a cost-effective team. He's done it before for his daughter building that nursery out back."

That checks out, you should head to the inn.

"Hell, but that fort is going to need more than just lumberjacks from in town. I bet you could use some lumberjacks from out of town like Hatsu and I, huh?"

Wait, he knows Hatsu too!?

"Yeah!— the busty lumberjack girl up north who gives out **free hot baths**?" He's starting to doubt if *you* even know who you're talking to... "Let's just say we've gotten to know each other before."

Your eyes glaze over as you imagine Ted and Hatsu 'getting to know one another' during a hot bath...

Seeing the drool in the corner of your mouth, Ted snaps you out of it: "Don't get your hopes up— Hatsu's more of a 'one log at a time' kinda gal." What a shame.

A [pc.ra human][pc.mfn|boy|girl][pc.class]][pc.raceCute] can *dream*. The two of you chuckle.

You tell Ted to keep an eye on the wayfort for when the other lumberjacks get there - you agree they could use all the help they can get.

"Sure, [pc.name], I'll keep my tools sharp for you."

You decide not to mention Rumie, but you can always come back and tell him about the cute bee-girl who is sure to draw him like... well, bears to honey... you can tell him later.

## Loosening up lumberjacks Quest

//this quest results in getting ted to let PC into his cabin, wherein a lot more sex scene material is available. The quest also involves some 3-ways along the way: eg with vaush, maybe rumie, etc.

[Vaush]

You know, you happen to know an orc guy in the foothills east of Hawkenthorne, who has this little bag of powder that seems to make cum and sweat and saliva and stuff like that disappear. You think he said he made it? It seems like just the sort of thing for Ted.

Maybe he should go pay Vaush a visit.

You could even meet up with him there, have a few drinks, see where the evening goes...

“Oh wow are you serious? Must be some kind of magic, huh? Does he sell it?” Ted sounds interested.

Well not exactly, he sells some other potions, but you’ve actually never asked him about the cleanup powder.

“Well, it wouldn’t matter, I’m broke anyway...”

“As in flat broke?” you ask

“I mean I do get a little coin from time to time, but I tend to live off the land for the most part. I don’t carry much, if any, around – how much is the potion he sells, for reference?”

“It’s 150 EC...”

“Yikes.” Ted bares his teeth.

You pause and think a minute... “All the more reason we should meet up – maybe I could help you strike a deal with him, or heck, I would buy you some cleanup powder if you really need it. I can’t think of anyone else I know who would appreciate that sort of thing as much as you. At the very least we can figure out where he got it from.”

“Wow, really? That would mean a lot to me, [pc.name]!” Ted looks over at you, sitting right next to him. “So... It’s a date?”

“...Yeah.” You say, staring off into the forest.

An abrupt and playfully aggressive shoulder nudge from Ted breaks the two of you into laughter.

//this begins the quest “Loosening Up Lumberjacks”

[Fountain]

“Ted have you come across a fountain, with an elven goddess statue, around the Old forest?”

“Yeah I know just the one - cleanest drinking water I’ve ever seen – I even bottled some in my canteen here” Ted takes a swig after showing it to you: a simple skin with a cork, not too big either, fits in one of his many pockets.

“Well, last time I bathed in there–”

Water sprays from Ted’s mouth, creating a small rainbow.

“You BATHED in there?! [pc.name], that’s a drinking fountain!” Ted frantically starts wiping his tongue with both his paws in a cartoonish manner.

You inform Ted that actually, if you take a dip, the goddess will not only help bathe you, but will, ahem, lend her stony cunt to you, and if you cum in her, It’s not messy at all! She holds it all in and she’ll produce a silver... egg... sphere, thing – come to think of it, if Ted is so broke, this may be a way for him to make money doing what he loves best - bathing!

“You’re kidding!”

“No I’m serious,” you insist, “she really will... repay you for your efforts.”

“Hahaha,” Ted laughs, “mmh, and the water somehow magically cleans itself afterwards?”

“It seems so!”

“Hmm, I guess I’ll have to try it!” Ted concludes, his hands rising up in a shrug before landing with a muffled *slap* on his furry knees.

After a second, you add: “Hey, meet me **at the Frosthound** after you do, we can buy some drinks with the silver you ‘earn’.”

“Haha! Sure thing, [pc.name].” Ted replies.

## Drunk Ted

//In general, there's 3 places Ted can show up drunk:

//Mentioning Rumie, the fountain goddess, or Vaush to Ted starts a sidequest called "Loosening Up Lumberjacks" ; This produces a button [Ted] in Rumie's bar, the Frosthound bar, and/or Vaush's campfire, respectively .

Mentioning Rumie->Rumie button (among [drink] option)

Mentioning fountain goddess->Frosthound bar button (Garth->drink menu)

Mentioning Vaush->Vaush button (among [talk][drink][sex]and[buy] option)

Quest description: Get Ted to loosen up with some booze, maybe tell you more about where he's from, and you can help him overcome his inhibitions about sticky fur so he'll cum around.

//For now, [Ted] button is grayed out and the following flavor text appears:

Ted is slumped over drunk and asleep, **this side quest ends here for now**, but perhaps later he'll wait for you to arrive before drinking.

//in the future, planned interactions include:

[Talk]

[WhyLeftHome] {Ask Ted about his family home and why he left}

[Storytime] {You hear Bearfolk love stories. Does Ted have any?}

[Fur] {get Ted drunk and then try and convince him that messy fur isn't so bad}

[Sex]

[Vaush] {Use Ted's mouth to "pay" for some of Vaush's cleanup-dust}