Milly and "The Sweetest Pie" bakery

By Fleep

Milly is an elven woman who owns a bakery in KM. She bakes and serves the customers, always wearing a smile warm enough to melt even the coldest hearts around town. A wonderful target to corrupt, isn't she?

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Rubric

- [Blue]= First parser.
- [Green]= Second (Nested) parser.
- [Red]= Dichotomic variant.
- [Purple]= Second (nested) variant
- [Blue]= Range 1
- [Brown]= Range 2
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Appearance

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|Her eyes are glistering brown, like the color of recently harvested honey, and her gaze shines with tenderness like everything does around her|Her glistering brown eyes have taken a shade of red, and the kindness that used to fill them is now turning into a lustful aura|Her eyes are a bright red, and there's no trace of her old tenderness, she's now surrounded by a lascivious aura}. From every small movement her soft hand makes when writing down an order to the smell of lemon and cinnamon that lingers around her. All of her {Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|is sweet and radiates kindness.|is losing her old sweetness and getting tainted by carnal desire.|seems erotic and flirtatious.}

"What is it?" she says while using her best smile. {Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60| The delicate one where her pink lips open slowly to show you her pearly white teeth. That smile that can melt even the coldest heart in Savarra.| The delicate one where her dark pink lips open slowly to show you her pearly white teeth and her incipient fangs. The smile that can melt cold hearts and be taken to an invitation to the bedroom at the same time.| The foxy one where her red lips open slowly to show you her tempting white fangs. That smile that tells you how bad she's thinking about your [pc.cockOrVag].}

She then moves her long, delicate fingers to her cheek, where {Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|a single lock has escaped the auburn braid that she wears over her shoulder.|several locks of hair have escaped her poorly made auburn braid.|her auburn side bang testifies that

there's no braid to escape from anymore.} The playful hair keeps tickling the pale skin around her jaw, but a soft caress is enough to send it behind her pointy ear again.

Her face is not just pretty, but beautiful, and her body doesn't fall behind. With a quick glance you notice just how generous figure is: her hourglass shape, her long legs and the moderately big bust that she {Milly.can|hides under a layer of clothes and an old apron with traces of flour stains. The woman even knows how to bake; she's got the whole package.|keeps hidden under her skimpy apron. You take a good look at the rest of her exposed body, at her beautiful fair skin and her round ass, and then you notice a couple of wet stains on her apron, just where her nipples are. The naughty baker is already leaking milk, it seems.|keeps in full display following your orders. Noticing your stare, she takes a little jump. Her big jugs bounce, and two small drops of milk fall from her nipples as she gives you a devilish grin.}

[Bakery]

{first time|You approach the bakery, captivated by the colorful sign and the alluring name engraved in it: "The Sweetest Pie." Different kinds of pastries are showcased to the outside, with their smell and palatable looks silently guiding you towards the entrance.}

The sound of the bell placed above the door welcomes you when you take the first step inside, and a gentle voice follows, sweeter than the pastries and even the name given to the bakery.

"Hello {has talked|[pc.mf|sir|madam]|[pc.name]}," she says with a warm smile. "What can I do for you?"

[Eat]

//TT: You're kinda hungry. 150 EC will get you some food to fill your belly. //Gives "well fed" status

[Bread]

[Pastry]

[Dessert]

[Cake Slice]

[Not sure]

"I'd like some..."

What is it that you'd like to eat? Thinking about food makes your stomach growl like a ravenous beast.

"Oh, love, you must be starving," the baker says. "Take a seat and I'll serve you something. What would you like? Some cookies? I just baked a new batch."

New rumbles answer the question for you, and you come to the conclusion that it's better if you just sit and wait for those cookies.

There are only a couple of tables, so you just choose one at random. The scent of fresh bread fills the air, making your mouth watery like a river during spring. Just when you start suspecting that the smell was a big factor in your stomach's spoiled whims, the plate of cookies appears in front of you.

"I hope they're of your liking," {has talked|Milly|The baker} says with her subtle{Milly.corrupted 0 60| and warm} smile.

And they're not only of your liking; they're the best you've ever tried.

[Talk]

"Maybe we could talk for a bit," you propose while approaching the counter.

"Of course, talking is a complement that I always offer free of charge," she says. "What's on your mind?"

[Her]

"You could tell me your name," you say. "Mine is [pc.name]."

"Pleased to meet you, [pc.name]. It's nice to have visitors who can still spare some time to get to know each other. I'm Milly, and as you can see I'm in charge of baking, cooking, and in general filling every hungry stomach that walks through that door."

[pc.dcb|"It doesn't sound easy."|"Doing all that can't be easy."|"Oh, I see, it sounds hard."]

"It's not hard if you like what you're doing. And I like what I do," she says with her sweet voice. A lock of hair escapes from behind her ear, and she sends it back with a soft caress, unknowingly getting some flour on her cheek." What about you? What do you do for a living?"

"It's... kinda hard to explain."

"Ah, I see. The adventurer kind," she says with a smile so warm that it could melt all of the snow in the Winter City, and maybe even the Glacial Rift. "You should have said it sooner. I could prepare something to eat, you must be tired from all that fighting and traveling."

"Maybe later."

"Don't push yourself too hard, [pc.name]. Here, take a piece of pie. It's our speciality."

She takes some of it into a little spoon and slowly guides it towards your mouth.

"C'mon, just one bite," she says.

Okay, why not? It sure does smell delicious. You open up and start feeling a delicate touch of cinnamon as Milly puts the spoon inside your mouth.

"It's good," you say while still savoring the flavors. No, it's not just good; It's really good. Sweet, but not cloying, with a smooth, creamlike texture and just enough crust to make chewing rewarding.

"Isn't it?" Milly says giving you one of her better smiles. "I'm glad you like it. You can have the rest."

"Really?"

"Yes. It was ordered by a customer, but he's not here to pick it up and it's gonna get cold. I'll just bake a new one if he finds the time to stop by."

"How much do I owe you?

"Nothing," she says, renewing her smile. "But you can come and help me with the baking some time. It will be fun."

[Clothes]

//Here you choose what she wears while tending the store.

//TT: Maybe you can convince her to wear something else. Or maybe even nothing at all

{Milly.can|Your gaze travels her figure up and down, appreciating the way her clothes hug her hourglass shape. The apron she wears makes sure that no stain reaches underneath, where you can glimpse an outfit the baker has chosen with care. Everyone enjoys looking good, and she is no exception.

"I like your clothes," you point out.

"Well, thank you [pc.name]," she says with a gentle nod and one of her smiles. "I like them too." You eye her up, taking your time to appreciate every inch of her exposed skin. The only piece of cloth caressing her pale body is her old apron, and it's barely enough to reach her

groin or hold her generous chest. Not to speak of her round ass, perfectly visible every time she turns around to grab the pastries in the lower tray. {Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|

When she notices your interest, she averts her gaze with a blush on her face. She tries to pull her only clothing down and cover her plump pussy without realizing that her attempts are only revealing more of her perfectly formed tits. Or maybe she does realize that, who knows? Pastries she seems to be needing an awful lot of right now. She bends over every chance she has, displaying her spank-hungry butt at your direction so you can see the glistering juice gathering between her legs. Then she turns around biting her lip, with a lustful plea shining in her eyes, as if she was asking to be fucked right there on the counter] You eye her up, taking your time to appreciate every inch of her exposed skin. Nothing is hidden from your view. You can admire her perfectly formed tits, that seem just about to start leaking milk the second you pinch one of her round nipples; her wide hips, begging to be bred like a mare in heat; her long legs, that you know would kill for the chance to wrap around your waist and pull you closer to her her snatch; and lastly the snatch itself, leaking juice of arousal that proves how happy the woman is to see you.

"Do you see anything you like?" she asks. And her eyes implore you to answer with a nod, and maybe take her to the storage room, or just fuck her right there on the counter.}

[Clothed]

//Default

[Milly.isClothed]|"Why don't you put your clothes on?" you say. "They looked good on you."

"As you wish," she says before getting lost behind a door to the storage room.

She reappears after a couple of minutes, wearing her usual clothes and the old apron on top of them.}

[Only apron]

//unlocked at Milly's 30 corruption

[Milly.can] [Milly.corruptionRange 0 60]" Are you sure you wouldn't be more comfortable wearing less... layers?" you tell her.

"What do you mean?" she says with a frown on her face.

"It's just really hot in here. I understand that you want to cover yourself, but a single layer should be enough. Having more than that is just suffering for no reason."

"I'm a decent woman, [pc.name]. What would people think if they saw me wearing barely nothing?"

"Why would you care about what anyone thinks? If you wanna moan at the top of your lungs and let everyone know that you're getting fucked, do so. If you want to suck someone's cock under the counter of your own store, do so. If you want to walk around wearing the bare minimum, do so. Life is short. Worry about what you want, not about the rest."

"Still..."

"Also, there's no one on sight," you say, looking around you. "Just give it a try, keep your apron and get rid of everything else. See how you like it. You can always change back before someone comes in."

She dwells on the thought for a couple of seconds and finally nods.

"I guess there's nothing wrong with giving it a try..." she says as she walks into the backstore.

She reappears a couple of minutes later, wearing nothing but her apron and a soft blush in her face.

"It is more comfortable indeed," she says.|"Remove everything except the apron," you say. "I want to see those buttcheecks every time you turn around."

She takes a deep breath, making her bosom rise as her chest fills with air. Without saying another word she accepts your order and walks into the backstore.

After a couple of minutes, the baker reappears wearing nothing but the apron. A shining trail of femjuice drips from her almost visible groin down her thigh, but she doesn't blush when she notices; she only bites her lip and stares at you, begging you to make use of that lube.}||"Put your apron on," you say.

She takes a deep breath, making her bosom rise as her chest fills with air. Without saying another word she accepts your order and walks into the backstore.

After a couple of minutes, the baker reappears wearing nothing but the apron. The ghost of her nakedness still lurks your mind. At first, closing your eyes is enough to see the remains of her gorgeous figure, but the image slowly fades away. Soon, her plump cunt and her hinted bosom become a mystery again, and now that she's covering them you somehow feel even more attracted to her barely hidden secrets.}

[Naked]

//unlocked at Milly's 60 corruption

[Milly.isNaked]]"Just get naked," you say. "Everyone should be able to see those beautiful tits leaking milk whenever you're missing my [pc.hasCock|cock|touch]. And the same goes for that cunt you always keep wet for me. Wouldn't you like that? Letting everyone know how horny I make you?"

Her eyes shine while she thinks about your words. Then she makes a choice and slowly starts undressing herself right there in front of you, revealing her pale skin in the middle of the store.

Just as you thought, her pussy is wet already, and when her tits come into view, a small droplet of white milk falls from one of nipples onto the {Milly.isClothed|mountain of clothes under|apron laying at} her feet. Turns out she really likes the idea of showing everyone how horny she is for your [pc.hasCock|cock|cunt].

[Title]

//Unlocked only once you can change it to slut.

Why not celebrate the birth of the slut inside her by baptizing your very own personal whore with a fitting new title? One that makes her blush and wettens her cunt by the sound alone.

[Mommy]

//Mommy is the default title. This option exists to change the title back to "mommy" after you've changed it to "slut", and thus should be grayed out until then.

"How do you want me to call you?" you say as you reach for one of her tits and tug from her nipple. "Mommy? Is that what turns you on? Getting fucked by someone who calls you mommy?

She bites her lip and you feel milk starting to leak from her nipple.

"Yes please," she says, begging not only with her words but also with her eyes.

Okay, then. There's nothing wrong with indulging her. Nor is there something wrong with breaking your mommy's cunt and mind, is there?

[Slut]

//Unlocked at Milly's 15 corruption

"I think I'll call you slut from now on," you say as you reach for one of her tits and tug from her nipple, "How do you like that?"

She just lets out a soft moan in return, but that's everything you needed. No complaints, no resistance; only the wordless acceptance of the fact that she's your bitch. Your very own slut.

[Help her]

//TT: Go with Milly to the oven and learn how to do some baking. Maybe you'll have the chance to do the *frosting* yourself.

"How's the baking going?" you say. "Do you think I could give it a try?"

"Why of course," she says, tilting her head. "It will be nice having an extra pair of hands helping around. Come this way"

A wooden door leads the baker to the back of the store and you follow her. The heat welcomes you like a slap in the face, which is no surprise when you see the big oven placed in the corner of the room.

"I always forget how hot it is in here," Milly says with a sigh while gently sending a lock of hair behind her ear. {Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|Still, the temperature doesn't manage to disturb her caring tone.}"Okay, love, could you please hand me the flour? Let's start with the dough..."

She guides you through the whole process. Her sweet fragrance and her soft touch envelop you when she gets closer and grabs your hands to teach you how to give the pastries their shape. Her tender voice coddles your ears when she puts the cream-stained spoon in your mouth and says: "The filling always tastes better when you take it directly from the spoon, right?". Your mouth melts from pleasure when you discover just how true her words are.

Before you know it, you're left standing in front of a tray full of pastries almost ready to eat. Then, the sound of the bell from the entrance gets a gasp of surprise out of your teacher.

"It seems like we have a customer," Milly says while approaching the door. "Do you think you'll be able to handle the frosting while I take their order? It's the only thing left."

She doesn't wait for your answer before leaving the room. Now, will you be able to handle the frosting?

[frosting]

//Just take some vanilla buttercream and do the frosting. Nothing lewd to see around here.

You spread the vanilla buttercream all over the pastries, one after another, until every single one of them is covered with the white layer.

"Oh, it looks delicious," Milly says as she enters the room, "Let's see how it tastes."

The baker takes one of the pastries and gives the frosting a nice lick. Making sure to give it a good taste, she keeps the cream dancing around her tongue before finally swallowing.

"It's just as good as it looks," she says, honoring you with her warm smile."You sure have improved a lot today, and I love having some company around here. Maybe you can stop by again someday."

["frosting"]

//TT: Cum all over the pastries.

//Raises PC's corruption by 3 //Raises Milly corruption by 2 //Requires cock

Heh. You'll do the frosting alright.

With an unceremonious tug you pull out your [pc.cock] and a mischievous smile appears on your face. The sole idea of what you're about to do is enough to make you hard, so you just have to wrap your [pc.hand] around your rod and start jerking off with some gentle movements that soon get rougher as your grip tightens.

The bell from the entrance rings again, telling you that whoever that customer was, they are leaving the store, and that Milly is probably getting back. Maybe it's that thrill that pushes you to the edge. A warm chill runs down your spine, and ropes of spooge fall onto the pastries, painting them white with your shiny goo.

It's just when you've hidden back your tool that Milly opens the door.

"So, let's see how that frosting came out," Milly says with {Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|her gentle|a teasing} tone as she approaches the tray. "I'm gonna pick this one. I think it has more cream than the rest, so there's more to enjoy, hehe."

She does pick one that's been especially punished by your loads. It's so covered by cum that you can hardly see the pastry that's hiding underneath. Small drops fall while Milly takes the sweet closer to her mouth.

You hold your breath at the sight when she takes out her pink tongue and gives the pastry a nice and long lick, gathering a great deal of cum. Making sure to give it a good taste, she keeps the cream dancing around her tongue before finally swallowing. A moan of pleasure comes out of her mouth while she closes her eyes and bites her lower lip.

"I love it," Milly says with her soft and loving voice. "It's a peculiar taste, but I somehow want to keep licking it off."

"Then do so," you urge her.

"If you don't mind."

She grants the pastry another lick, up and down, and then she starts again. Her moves are gentle, almost shy, but the way she keeps going on and on makes it look like she's adamant about gulping down all of your seed. A single drop, thick like white ink escapes her lips and runs down her chin, only for her to gather it with her index finger, just in time to stop the pearl of cum from falling.

"Oops," she says. And then she puts her stained finger inside her mouth, where she keeps licking with her eyes closed as if it was actually the sweetest cream that was flooding her palate and not your spunk.

The same beautiful neck that stores her gentle voice keeps gulping your cum down, inadvertently filling her throat and guts with your seed until she runs out of spooge to drink.

"I have to admit that you make some good frosting," Milly says with a sigh. "Maybe I'll have the chance to try it again next time you stop by."

She offers you one of her{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60| warm} smiles, but her lower lip has a small white blot. It's a single droplet of cum that stains her otherwise angelical aura; the lips of a slut in the face of an angel.

[Wyvern venom frosting]

//Pour some venom so Milly gets horny when she tries your frosting.

//Raises PC's corruption by 5

//Raises Milly corruption by 3

//Requires a flask of wyvern venom.

You take out a flask of wyvern venom and pour it all over the pastries. The pinkish goo garnishes the food, shining like some kind of glaze. Damn, it even looks tasty, but you know better than to try the aphrodisiac; a single drop of the drug is enough to make someone go crazy with desire, and there are lots of drops coating those buns.

The bell from the entrance rings again, telling you that whoever that customer was, they are leaving the store, and that Milly is probably getting back. Just as you thought, the baker soon opens the door, and you hide the empty flask under your [pc.gear]. It would be a shame if the surprise got ruined.

"It looks delicious!" Milly says with a gentle tone. "I can't wait to try it."

As she finishes her words, she picks one of the pastries and takes a bite from the top, where the wyvern venom gathered. She takes her time to chew, savoring the fake frosting before finally swallowing.

"It's...it's...good," she says, hiding her mouth behind her fingers. Her chest then rises as she takes a deep breath and a faint blush starts painting her pale cheeks. "I just... uh... I don't know. It's suddenly.... very hot here. Will you... will you excuse me for a minute?"

Without waiting for an answer, Milly leaves the room in a rush, leaving you alone with the pastries and the ghost of her cinnamon fragrance. It's not hard to figure out what the baker may be doing after ingesting so much wyvern venom; going after her may be fun, but someone should be tending the store.

[Go after her]

Milly's heavy breathing draws you to the back of the store, where a door left ajar is waiting for you to take a peek inside. Carefully, you lean forward and take a look at the other side.

You see a badly lit room that looks like a storage, small and full of wooden boxes, and in the middle of all there's a beautiful elven woman trying to hide her arousal.

Her pearly teeth wrap around her lower lip for a gentle bite{Milly.isNaked|| while her hands grab her apron}, still reluctant to accept that her body needs the warmth of pleasure. But the heat keeps building up, she starts panting and her primal desires finally trump her reasoning.

[Milly.isNaked]|A single gasp fills the room as she tears her apron off and throws it into a corner[Milly.isClothed], where the rest of her clothes quickly follow.|.}] The feeble flame of the candle licks Milly's naked body with its amber hue, and something glisters between the trembling legs that she tries so hard to keep closed together. It's the trail of her excitement, flowing freely from her eager snatch.

She sits on the ground and leans back against one of the wooden crates. Her chest rises slowly as she takes a deep breath before finally spreading her thighs, allowing you to take a glimpse at her plump cunt.

Milly's body is adamant about having some fun. Now, you could walk in on her and show her how much fun you can give, or you could stay hidden and witness how she inadvertently puts on a show for you.

[Join in]

//Raises Milly corruption by 3

[Use cock]

[Use pussy]

The door lets you in with a meek creak that silences Milly's gasps.{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|The woman's eyes open wide as she sees you enter the room and she quickly {Milly.isNaked|uses her hands to try to cover herself.

She tries her best, but|grabs her apron to try to cover herself.

She presses the cloth against her naked breasts and pulls it down so it reaches her groin, but from where you are,] you can still see her pink slit and the pool of juice it's making on the ground.

"[pc.name]," she calls, with a glint of nervousness in her gentle tone as panting takes over her breathing. "What are you doing here? You shouldn't be seeing me like this. I'm...I'm sorry, I don't know what's gotten into me."

"You're just horny. There's nothing wrong with that."

"I...I'm not that young anymore, I shouldn't be getting **this** horny," Milly says as she bites her lower lip and grabs her apron tighter."Oh, by Lumia, I'm burning hot. Come here love, touch me, relieve me just this once, alright?" She averts her gaze when she sees you

enter the room, and her cheeks turn pink with blush, maybe because of the shame of being seen like this or maybe because of the heat she's feeling inside. Her pink pussy calls your attention. It's dripping wet, and she's not even making an attempt at hiding it.

"Don't look at me that way," she says. "Something's gotten into me again. I... I can't control myself."

"There's no need to control yourself. Just let go."

"Come here, love, please," she says, stopping her words for a brief moment to bite her lips.
"I..I just want to get fucked." Her eyes shine with lust when she sees you enter the room.
She lunges forward, on her knees, happier than a puppy when seeing his owner. Her tongue is already salivating, and love juices are dripping from her pussy onto the ground in a thin thread.

"[pc.name], love, I need it," she says. "Your {milly.title} needs you to fuck her good."

Well, if she insists... After removing your [pc.gear], you kneel between her thighs. Her legs answer by reflex {Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|trying to close and hide those plump lips that are salivating her femjuice. Still, with you in the middle they can only wrap around your waist, pulling you closer to her burning body.|, eagerly wrapping around your waist and pulling you closer to her burning body]{pc.UseCock||

"Slow there," you say in a calming tone while you put your leg over one of hers in a scissoring way. Her skin is soft and the view is beautiful from where you are.}

Hers is a gorgeous figure, with breeder hips and hourglass shape{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|, but her hands are still trying to stop you from seeing it in all its splendor.

You lean forward and grab her wrists. She complains at first, but once you hush she averts her gaze and lets you take her arms {pc.UseCock|above her head, where you pin them on the ground with one [pc.hand].|to the side, where you pin them under your [pc.foot].}|. You can see it in all its splendor. She doesn't try to hide it. Her arms are over her head, joined by the wrists, which raises her ample chest and gives you an even better view.

Milly averts her gaze once she notices how you're eyeing her up, but her hands don't rush to cover her body like you thought they would. They don't move an inch.|. She knows it, and her own hands are worshiping every inch. Her fingers dance gently around her thighs, caressing her soft skin in circling motion before moving upwards to her flat belly to play with her navel. Then they travel up her cleavage towards her head, where she pushes a lock of hair back behind her pointy ear.

Her desperate eyes then look for yours and she bites her lip. She's having a rough time with her breathing already, as if thinking about what you're gonna do to her was enough to take her to the edge.}

"So, what did you want from me?" you ask while {pc.UseCock|{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30|still} leaning forward. You take your free hand and grab your [pc.cock].|leaning back so your lower lips finally meet.}

Her oozing wetness {pc.UseCock|welcomes your prick when your cockhead opens her plump lips|mixes with your own}. It's so warm it almost burns, and a shiver runs through your body. She answers with a bigger one, her whole body trembling under you while she takes short gasps and her legs wrap around your waist {pc.UseCock|trying to make you finally impale her|pressing your lips closer together}.

"Do it, please," she moans. {Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|{pc.UseCock|"Put it inside."|"Fuck me."}|"Your {milly.title} needs you to wreck her pussy."}

{pc.UseCock|What you do is slide your [pc.cock] up and down her slit. Her juices drench your [pc.cockNoun], and every time your tip reaches her pink clit you feel the sweet button getting harder. Its heartbeat resonates through your [pc.cockNoun] when you press your head against it, and when you rub your whole shaft on the little thing...|You honor her legs with gentle strokes, each touch of your fingers making her melt with delight as you enjoy her soft skin. The tender caresses start by the calf and slowly move upwards through her thighs and towards her groin, which you feel getting hotter and hotter, and pressing harder against your own. The teasing proves to be too much for the poor baker.} Her eyes open wide as her back arches, and {Milly.corruptionRange 0 30|{pc.UseCock|her arms wriggle, trying to escape your hold|she tilts her head back, calling for the heavens}|she tilts her head back, calling for the heavens}. Her gasps have turned into moans, and each spasm makes it clear that she's reached her climax. But her burning cunt makes it even clearer that she's far from done.

"S...stop pla...playing, I beg you" she says with noticeable effort. "Fuck me already." [pc.UseCock]

"Where did you want this to go?" you say as you keep spreading her lower lips with your cockhead.

"Inside," she says with tears of desperation gathering in her eyes. "Please, push it deep inside me.{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|"|Pound my cunt so hard that I start to feel your cockhead reaching my fucking throat."}}

It's time to give the poor woman what she needs.

"You asked for it, {Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|slut|{milly.title}}," you say {pc.UseCock|as you align your [pc.cock] with her welcoming entrance|as you spread her pussy so she can feel you better}.

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|"You shouldn't say those things. I'm not a{pc.UseCock| sluUUUT," you ram your [pc.cock] inside before she has time to finish, and her complaint gets turned into a moan while her thighs tighten around your waist with a little too much strength.|... HAH." A flick to her clit turns her complaint into a gasp. Then you hush her and give her a wink.}|She just nods frantically in acceptance, biting her lip with impatience.

"Aren't you gonna beg?"

She opens her mouth for an answer, but her words die in a dry gasp when you{pc.UseCock| ram your [pc.cock] inside and air leaves her lungs. Her fingers dig into your back while her eyes open wide and her thighs tighten around your waist using a little too much strength.| flick her clit with a devilish grin. Then you give her a wink and see her lip trembling and her shoulders quivering as she melts with anticipation before your eyes.}|"Thank you," she says, {pc.UseCock|wrapping her arms around your neck| searching for your hand and entangling your fingers once she's found it}."Thanks for granting your {milly.title} her wiii{pc.UseCock|IIIISHHH. OH GOD."

You ram your cock inside before she has time to finish and her words get turned into a scream of pleasure. Her fingers dig into your back while her eyes open wide and her thighs tighten around your waist using a little too much strength.|... HAH." A flick to her clit turns her word into a silent gasp. Then you hush her and give her a wink. Her lip trembles under her teeth and her shoulders quiver as she melts with anticipation before your eyes}}

Your hips begin moving before she gets a chance to catch her breath. Juices of arousal keep oozing down her starving pussy{pc.UseCock| begging you to fill her with your [pc.cock] over and over again. You feel her warm walls enveloping your [pc.cock] {Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|with the same care and softness that her voice had when you first entered the bakery, but every time your tip rubs against a new fold, her cravings for pleasure start taking over.|, tightening around its girth, eager to feel how it probes every fold. There's not a trace of sweetness inside her hungry cunt, only desperation for greater bliss. It wants to feel more stuffed, and it wants her inner walls wrecked by your [pc.cock]}|, moistening your cunt as your own lube wettens hers. The sweet nectar blends so well together that it's impossible to differentiate them, and they make rubbing against each other so easy and natural that it's hard to not get lost in the rhythmic motion]. With every thrust you feel her legs twitching around you, and soon, each breath she manages to take is used for moaning and moaning only. Every single one of her screams is nothing but a plea for more. A way of imploring you to fuck her harder.

Hearing her otherwise angelic voice broken into this desperate cry for pleasure only encourages you to further break her. You move slow and steady, ensuring she gets the chance to really feel you. {pc.UseCock|You leave your cockhead inside when you pull out so her cunt doesn't get the chance to recover, and you make sure to rub her inner walls all the way from her entrance to her deeper folds when you push it back inside. She enjoys every inch of your [pc.cock], and her rolling eyes tell you it drives her crazy| One of your lips is trapped between hers, rubbing her slit all the way down with every thrust. Your labia are intertwined in a sloppy kiss that's to blame for the puddle growing under your shivering bodies. Every rocking of your hips is finished with a sudden lunge that strikes your clit. Strength abandons you for a brief instant, only for you to crave that pleasure and start moving again. Milly's twat feels it even more than you do, and her rolling eyes tell you it drives her crazy|.

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30|Then it becomes evident why she was trying to hide her breasts|Then her well formed boobs call your attention}. From the hardened nipples

garnishing her tits, thin threads of white milk flow down her fair skin to her cleavage, forming an ivory spring that then spreads all over her ribcage and her flat belly.

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|Noticing your gaze, her consciousness briefly surfaces from her drowning pleasure only to make her cheeks turn red with shame and renew her attempts to hide her bosom. But you don't let her do that, her hands are trapped under your {pc.UseCock|hold|foot} and there they will remain no matter how much she struggles.|Noticing your gaze, her consciousness briefly surfaces from her drowning pleasure only to make her cheeks turn red with shame. She doesn't try to hide her bosom, she simply averts her gaze and lets you admire her beautiful body getting stained with white every time you rock your hips.|She caresses her own body, following the ivory river upstream until her milk-covered hands reach her generous bosom. Her back arches and she tilts her head back while fondling her breasts, letting out moans and gasps between each caress.

Then her groping starts getting rougher. Her digits dig into the pale, soft flesh as she squeezes her perfectly formed mounds and milk leaks between her fingers.}

"What a naughty {milly.title}, we have here," you say as you take your free hand to her cleavage. You spread her milk all over her well formed boobs, playfully fondling them in the process. "Your body gets so happy that you're getting fucked that {pc.UseCock|it's crying milk out of pleasure|it keeps offering more lube}."

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|"Nn...no, that's... Don't looOh, ooOOOH." Her eyes roll back mid sentence as you pinch one of her nipples, and her mouth starts spewing only gibberish and moans.|"Y...yes, I love feeling you with my twat. Oh my goOOD YES," she bites her lip as she pinches her own nipples and pulls them away. They shoot a thin rope of breast milk that lands onto your chest. It feels warm on your skin, and it soon mixes with your sweat, but the ivory juice keeps coming out of the baker's tits. A devilish smile appears on your face; it's time to do what your naughty {milly.title} loves so much}

You gather plenty of milk in your palm and then pour it over your {pc.UseCock|[pc.cock]|joined cunts], adding {pc.UseCock|a white new tone to the transparent juice that drenches your [pc.cock]|the white liquid to the ever mixing juices of your arousal}. The droplets fall on your sensitive {pc.UseCock|[pc.cockNoun]|[pc.vagNoun]} in a sudden, mellow stream.

'{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|"It's breast milk. It... it can't be used for something so dirty," she says.

"Yes it can be. Check it for yourself..|"Oh please, yes. Do it," she says, still playing with her boobs as if trying to milk them. " {pc.UseCock|Send my warm milk deep inside my pussy. Use it as lube and paint my walls white with it."|Rub my warm milk all over my cunt. Turn my juices white with it."}

"}Do you notice how your labia drinks it all up?" you say as you resume the movement of your hips."{pc.UseCock|And now, how I push your milk deeper inside you?|And how I use it to rub your clit even better?} Doesn't it feel good?"

She's too busy closing her eyes and biting her lips to answer, but she nods with enthusiasm. And then her body answers for itself. Her legs pull you closer with all her strength as her breathing gets heavier, with her breast jiggling in response. Her cunt begins twitching {pc.UseCock|around your [pc.cockNoun] }and getting even warmer, and then she lets out a moan loud enough for the whole street to hear. The {milly.title} came hard from {pc.UseCock|having her milk shoved deep inside her twat|feeling her milk rubbing her twat}.

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|"{pc.UseCock|Push the milk out of my cunt. Push it out with your [pc.cock],|Rub the milk off of my cunt,}" she mumbles between moans, her mind almost gone. "Breastmilk shouldn't... It shouldn't..."

But contrary to her words,|"{pc.UseCock|Push it deeper, love. Your {milly.title} needs it deeper.|More, I want more milk painting my cunt}" she mumbles between moans, her mind almost gone.

In line with her words,} her pussy keeps drinking up her breast milk with a week long thirst. The gentle baker is now a quivering mess under you... and you're not done yet. {pc.UseCock|You thrust with all your might, pounding her into the ground, forcing the air out of her lungs. But even breathless s|You dig your fingers into her thigh as you pull yourself even closer to her. Your clit is swelling, it's searing with desire, pulsating to your heartbeat rhythm, hungry for Milly's juice... and mushed against it, Milly's cunt is just as voracious. Your hips can't help but move faster, tainted by the same craving for pleasure that's taken over the baker. Gasps of pleasure escape your lips. Nails claw the elven woman's skin, but she doesn't seem to mind. S}he keeps moaning, completely unrestrained, not caring about the fact that the whole city can probably hear how she's getting her cunt {pc.UseCock|stuffed|played with}.

Little remains of her sweet nature. Not only is she drenched by her own milk and juices like the cheapest whore in Khor Minos, but her own body has learned that pleasure is all it's good for. {pc.UseCock|The warm pussy that enveloped your [pc.cock] with tenderness, now tightens around your shaft begging for your seed. Her thighs, that once tried to close to hide her plump lips, are now spread wide open so her twat can swallow your [pc.cock] with ease. And her calves, that once trembled under your touch, are now wrapped around your back to give even more strength to your incessant lunges.

The white steam flowing down her chest has painted her flat belly and now overflows down her groin, mixing with her lube and adding a new splashing sound every time your hips clash against hers.

"See? Your milk is just more lube so I can fuck you harder," you say.

Knowing that her pussy is getting drenched with her breast milk. Milly can only cum again. This time even harder. You can feel her heartbeat through her walls when her cunt closes around your shaft. Her hips rise so you reach a new depth, and you can't help but cum yourself. A warm shiver runs through your body, burning in your chest and shaking your brain.

Your [pc.cock] twitches, spurting your seed into that burning pussy, load after load until you feel it overflowing the baker's insides.

With a sigh you pull out and admire how Milly's twat starts leaking white on the ground. Milk won't stop flowing down her chest, the white river now reaching your joint cunts by its own accord. That sight sends the woman over the edge once again and you feel her vibrating pussy against your own. Your back arches as a warm shiver is born within your groin. Air escapes your lungs while your whole body trembles, but the pleasure helps you keep moving your hips, riding that orgasm that burns your chest and shakes your brain.

Slowly, the storm within you dies out and so does the rocking of your hips. With a sigh you escape Milly's legs and stand up.} Her breathing is still heavy and she's got more body fluids on her than a whore behind an alley{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|, but her lust for pleasure is starting to wear off.

"I'm... I'm sorry for all this," she says, still catching her breath. "This is not who I am. I promise."

"Let me get that for you," she says, standing on her knees and then crawling on her four towards your groin. "I can't let you go without cleaning your {pc.useCock|[pc.cock]|[pc.vag]} first. Fucking your {milly.title} so good should be rewarded."

She runs her tongue up and down your {pc.useCock|length|slit}, slurping every trace of the same milk and juices that you've used to fuck her. It's not a small task. You're fucking drenched in her fluids. But she makes sure to reach every little spot, cleansing all she can with every one of her licks; wholehearted and slow movements of her tongue whose warmth you feel caressing your sensitive groin.

Once she's left you cleaner than ever, she raises her head. You can see white staining her cheek, and also the unmistakable glister of her juices dripping down her chin, but she runs her palm through all those places and then proceeds to lick her own hand clean.

"It was so good, love," she says, still catching her breath while her tongue travels her lips. "I can't wait until the next time."}

She tries to get up but her limbs are too tired, leaving her no other option than to lay there for a little longer. You gather your [pc.gear] and leave the room.

[Just watch]

//Raises Milly corruption by 1

You sit back and decide to enjoy the show, which promises to be guite entertaining.

The candlelight steals a yellowish shine out of her pale body, playing with the shadows of her silhouette, matching its slow dance with the sound of her breathing. She closes her eyes and bites her lip as her hands caress her neck. Then they travel down towards her perfectly formed tits, where her fingers dance softly around her nipples.

A lone quiet moan breaks the silence in the room when her digits dig into the flesh of her molds, fondling them with care and moving in a round motion. Meanwhile, her twat keeps drooling with anticipation, staining her thighs with glistering juice.

Her back arches and her legs close tight, rubbing one against the other to calm her impatient pussy. Then her voice trembles and her whole body quivers as milk starts coming out of her nipples, leaking between her fingers as they squeeze her tits, pressing them together as if trying to smother her cleavage.

Just when you think she's done, she forces her own legs open and you can see her plump pussy even more drenched and desperate for attention than it was. She's far from done. The woman takes a couple of seconds to catch her breath while her hands tour her flat belly, and then her oozing snatch welcomes with joy a lonely finger that she slides between her labia.

It comes out soaked in her femjuice {Milly.corruptionRange 0 30|ready to start massaging her engorged clit. She starts with a gentle touch, letting out a quiet gasp.|and she doesn't hesitate an instant before running it down her tongue, tasting herself with a moan, enjoying it as if it were not her own lube but the sweetest cream in the bakery she was licking. She washes her flavor off her finger only to drench it in spit instead.

Once saliva coats her finger, she dims it ready to start massaging her engorged clit. A quiet gasp escapes her lips.} Her circling motion begins slowly, spreading her juicy lips so the cold breeze can caress her burning twat.

Meanwhile, the other hand crosses under her leg and reaches the pink, tight opening in her pussy where she digs her index up to the first joint. You can clearly see how her cunt swallows it with hunger, demanding more; something larger, something thicker, but she teases herself. She sends another finger to widen the hole, but she doesn't ram them inside just yet. First, she lets her twat cry droplets of juice, bathing her digits with the liquid until a puddle takes shape in her palm. Only then she indulges in feeding her snatch what it desires.

Her hole opens up to receive the pleasure and her mouth answers with a silent, deaf moan. She goes in and out of herself over and over again, but she doesn't stop rubbing her clit. From where you are, you can tell how every time she touches her sensitive love button her legs try to close, and her inner walls hug her fingers as if trying to milk them. Yet her desire to keep going is stronger. It doesn't matter how much her cunt tightens around her fingers, putting up some resistance when they try to leave the warmth of her insides, she knows that the pleasure when they go back again will be greater... and according to her gasp and cries of pleasure she's right.

She gives in to her bliss. The massage on her clit takes a new, faster pace and she rises her hips, standing on her tiptoes while her fingers penetrate her pussy over and over again. Her

voice trembles. Her tits jiggle as her breathing gets heavier. Her legs quiver as strength abandons them, and soon, her whole body is shaking.

No matter how hard she forces her lips shut and tries to hold her moans back, the voice of her pleasure ends up filling the room. The warm sensation runs through her back to burn her chest and spread its burning joy. She loses control over herself. It's too much to handle, and her thighs close, trying to make her stop. Still, her hands don't obey, and neither does her pleasure, her gasps, her moans... After the new orgasm she lays there on the ground, catching her breath while her cunt keeps leaking the juice of her arousal.

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30|It's clear that she's still horny, but her burning desire is starting to wear off. Now that she's calmed her urges, she has enough strength to ignore her carnal needs once again. A couple of minutes later she manages to get up with a sigh and gather her clothes. You better go back before she realizes you've watched the whole thing.

While you leave the storage room behind, an interesting thought pops into your mind. What would she do in there if she didn't have to restrain herself? You can always corrupt her to scratch that itch of curiosity.}

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30||Doubt lingers in her face for a couple of seconds, her teeth wrapped around her lip until she finally makes her choice. Her hand reaches for the crate behind her, the one where she keeps resting her back, and she takes something out of it. It's a {Milly.corruptionRange 30 60|dildo of average size,| huge dildo, thick like a minotaur's arm,} with the shape of [pc.hasCock|[pc.cocktype] cock|[pc.raceAdj] cock]. {Milly.corruptionRange 30 60|The perfect option for a slut that's just discovering that she's one.|The perfect option to please a slut like her}. Apparently, the choice she made was to keep playing with herself.

She licks her lips while her eyes devour the phallic toy. Her gaze seems desperate, eager to keep the action going and she's quick to oblige. Her tongue begins to travel the whole length of the shaft to then roll around the head, where she plants a soft kiss. The process repeats itself until the rod is shining with her saliva. It seems like she's about to start over once again, but her hunger for cock pushes her to go for the whole thing. {Milly.corruptionRange 30 60|T|The massive thing barely fits her mouth, yet by sheer power will t}he dildo goes past her lips and she starts sucking on it, bobbing her head as the tip reaches her throat and dreams of choking on dongs fill her mind.

Down her groin, her other hand has resumed its old task, pushing the fingers in and out to widen her hole. Moans are forced out of her throat only to get quickly muffled by the fake cock ruining her mouth. She blows that prick faster and faster, applying a flick of her wrist as if she was jerking it off at the base.

Then she pulls the thing out, leaving only a thin thread of spit tying the cockhead with her lips, and she shoves the whole length inside her gaping cunt, just where her fingers had been an instant ago.

A breathless gasp leaves her chest as the toy stuffs her, but the void left in her mouth is quickly filled by those same fingers that had been drowned in juices and are now drenched

in her taste. She chews on them while the dildo probes every fold and corner in her twat, searching for the perfect spot to rub against.

Judging by the way her eyes open wide she's found it. Now her hand trembles as she keeps moving the fake cock. She lifts one of her legs from the ground and hugs it for a better angle, which proves to be quite effective. The dildo can now be thrusted with greater strength and a faster peace, hitting the right spot over and over again. You can clearly see her pussy swallowing the entire length with ease, drooling juices of excitement that keep overflowing her slit and dripping down between her buttcheeks. Milly's moans manage to escape past the soaked fingers filling her mouth and they echo through the whole room.

{Milly.corruptionRange 30 60|When the orgasm takes over her, she frowns, trying to control the pleasure, but it's a futile attempt. The burning sensation spreads from her groin to her legs, and then to the whole body, making her toes curl and her fingers grab onto whatever it is they have at hand, be it the dildo or her own jaw, until the strength turns her knuckles white.

Her rhythm slowly dies out, and she lets out a sigh before extending her arms and legs, spreadeagle, letting her body rest for a couple of minutes before returning to work.

You better leave before she realizes you've watched the whole thing.|She's riding the edge, about to reach an orgasm that keeps fleeing just out of reach. Pleasure changes into frustration in her face, and she reaches back to the crate again to produce another dildo.

She smiles at the sight of it. A mindless smile that reveals that she's getting lost in a sea of bliss. Then she lunges forward, gets up into a squatting position, and places the new toy on the floor, looking up to her juice-stained butt. The cockhead kisses the ring of her ass, and she takes her squat lower. She giggles when the dildo forces her lubed ass open and rolls her eyes back when it finally enters.

Now both holes are stuffed, filled with cock up to the brim, and Milly couldn't be happier. She bounces up and down, impaling herself on those massive pricks while her cunt keeps oozing beads of lube onto the floor. Her gaze is lost on the ceiling, shining with joy. The baker is lost in the movement of her hips. She hasn't even realized that her tongue is lolling outside her mouth, dribbling a thread of spit onto her jiggling breasts.

The perfectly formed mounds bounce along with very hump, leaking droplets of milk that land everywhere on the elf's pale skin. But none of that matter to Milly, she keeps fucking the dildos on the floor like a bitch in heat without a single care in the world other than having her holes stuffed and her inner walls stretched.

Then her orgasm finally arrives. A howling moan escapes her throat while her asscheeks hit the ground. She doesn't bounce again. Instead she stays at her lower point, moving in circling motion with both pricks buried so deep inside that you can't even see their base. The burning sensation spreads from her groin to her quivering legs, and an instant later to the rest of the body, making her toes curl and her fingers grab onto whatever it is they have at hand, which happens to be her milk-leaking tits.

Her chest trembles as she tries to catch her breath again. It takes her a couple of minutes until she's able to let out a deep sigh and fall on her back to take a rest laying spread eagle on the floor. The massive dong inside her pussy plops out of her gaping hole, soaked in her juices, but the one shoved into her ass remains there, stretching it wide. She doesn't seem bothered enough to remove it at the moment. Maybe she'll even decide to tend the bakery with that thing inside, scratching the perfect spot every time she bends over. Whatever the case is, the espectacle is over. You decide to let her rest; she's earned it after all that.

[Tend the store]

You decide to tend the store. Muffled moans reach your ears from time to time, tempting you to go to the storage room and see what the wyvern venom has done to the baker woman. But no. You stay right there behind the counter, ready for the moment someone walks through the entrance and the bell makes that ringing sound.

Still, no one enters while you're there. Must be a bad day.

[Sex]

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|You eye her up. From her long legs to her sweet smile. She has such a nice figure, so alluring, so erotic, that it invites anyone to admire her shape and fantasize about bending her over the counter. Yet she doesn't seem to notice. It's as if her body was made to indulge in the pleasures of the flesh, but she was forcing herself to look the other way. Maybe all she needs is a little push in the right direction. Now, what can you do to help her?|You eye her up, and she catches you staring. In her eyes you can see a glimpse of excitement, even of lust. She's certainly emerging from her old prude self and embracing the pleasure that her body can bring, but there's still a long way until she accepts her deepest desires. Maybe you can guide her in the right direction... and have some fun yourself now that you're at it.|She's looking at you with desire in her eyes. The woman

already knows what she likes, and that is to get fucked by you. You can grab her however you want and have your way with her, she'll only open her mouth to beg for more. So, how's it gonna be today?]

[Tease her up]

//TT: Grab the baker and give her some affection.
//Requires Milly to have at least corruption 5. Grayed out until then.
//Raises Milly corruption by 2
//Raises Champ corruption by 2

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|"It must be tiring tending the store all day," you say as you walk behind the counter. "Why don't you let me give you a massage? It will make you feel like a new woman, I promise."

"Would you do that for me?" she says with her tender voice. "It's very kind of you, but you don't have to."

"It's okay," you say as you {Milly.isClothed|sneak your [pc.hands] under her clothes and place them on her lower back|place your [pc.hands] on her exposed lower back}. "I really don't mind."

"You're a sweetheart just for offering, although... Uh... that... that's good."|"Come here," you say as you walk behind the counter, approaching her. "I'll give you a massage."

"Are you sure?" she says as you {Milly.isClothed|sneak your [pc.hands] under her clothes and place them on her lower back|place your [pc.hands] on her exposed lower back}."You don't have to. Uh... that... that's good."|You don't have to say a word. Just walking behind the counter is enough to make her gaze follow your movements with shining desire. Her breathing gets heavy with excitement {Milly.isClothed|when she feels your [pc.hands] sneaking under her clothed}, and the moment you place your [pc.hands] on her {Milly.isClothed|lexposed} lower back a soft purring sound escapes her mouth.

"Thank you," she says.]

Her voice melts as you dig your thumbs in her flesh and push them upwards towards her shoulders. There's little resistance. Her muscles relax when they feel your touch, and she starts getting comfortable herself as your caresses reach her trapezius.

She tilts her head to the side, leaving her neck open to you. Your fingers take her invitation and stroke her pale skin with gentle peace, from her back to her nape, and then down again.

A groan lets you know that you're definitely doing something right. Milly has already closed her eyes and is letting you guide her to the pleasure your hands promise. And you'll guide her alright.

You lean forward, pressing your [pc.breasts] against her and moving your caresses to her flat belly, where you start playing around her navel. One kiss on her neck and she's already

biting her lip not to moan. She takes a deep breath, and her chest rises, calling for your touch.

Now, who are you to deny her body what it desires? Your hands travel up her waist, alongside her ribcage until they reach her perfectly formed tits. Their soft skin rubs against your palms, and you feel her nipples getting harder.

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|"Nnno... that's not," she tries to complain, but your fingers start playing with her hardened nipples, making her moan instead.|She places her hands on top of yours and squeezes her own breasts while a soft moan leaves her lips. Her hardened nipples start leaking milk; droplets of white that become beads as she keeps up the massage.

"Yes, love, please squeeze them tight," she moans. "Milk your dirty {milly.title}."[pc.hasCock]

Her back arches, allowing her to press her ass against your hard, [pc.cock]. Those round asscheeks are asking for some action, so you rub your groin against them, feeling how they jiggle every time you rock your hips.]}

You pinch {Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|them|her bluish areola} and tug forward. She gasps for air as she leans on the counter and a rope of milk drips from her abused mounds{Milly.isNaked| onto the pastries on display|, dampening the cloth that covers them}.

"Someone is enjoying this," you tell her as you nibble her pointy ear, and whatever words she planned to say die to the trembling sound that her voice has become.

Her thighs are closed tight, with her feet spread apart and her legs joined at the knees. The baker is crumbling down under her arousal, barely managing to hold enough strength to stay standing. So you decide to give her a little help.

Pushing her legs open, you manage to slide your knee between her thighs. Her groin rests upon your quadriceps, and then you start rubbing it slowly. It doesn't take long until you're feeling the wetness that oozes from her slit.

She lets out a surprised moan. Her breathing has gotten heavier, and her pale face is showing a pink blush. The woman is behaving alright, maybe she's earned a reward. You remove one hand from her still dipping nipples and honor her round butt with a single spank. A milky white stain marks the place where your slap landed, then you grab her asscheek and fondle its shape. Her cunt answers further drenching your leg.

"What, you like being spanked with your own milk?" you tell her as you repeat the process. "What a naughty {milly.title} you are."

Milly turns her head around to look at you. {Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60}

"I'm not... not nauGHTY." A new smack shakes her rear and her complaint ends up with a high pitch. Defeated by her own reaction, she backs out from her complaints. She averts her gaze instead, with her face turning red with shame. |She has just opened her mouth to

complain when another smack shakes her rear and her body decides to gasp instead.

Defeated by her own reactions she averts her gaze with her face turning red with shame.

"Yes, I am," she says. "Keep punishing me, please. I love feeling my warm milk dripping down my asscheeks."

A new smack shakes her rear, and she embraces it with a short and dry: "Uhh." Then she bites her lip and gets ready for the next one while she keeps rubbing her twat against your knee.}

Your leg is soaked in her juices. You feel her warm cunt pulsing at her hearbeat's rhythm. And you suddenly stop.

You step away from her, leaving her and her wet pussy right there, leaning against the counter.

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 15 30 60|"I'm not like that, [pc.name]," she says, frowning, trying to pick up the pieces of her dignity while her heavy breathing betrays her. "You... you shouldn't do those things. Is there anything else I can help you with?" [She doesn't say a word. She just stays where you left her, with her face blushing and her teeth gently biting her lip. ["Are... are you done?" she says. Her face is blushing red and her teeth gently bite on her lip. "Is the massage... over?" ["C'mon, love. Don't be like that." She takes her fist to her mouth and licks a droplet of milk before it falls. Then she gently bites on her index. "Do you want to hear me begging? Or do you want to play something else?"}

[Behind the counter]

//TT: Go behind the counter and make her [pc.hasCock|give you a blow job|eat you out] while you tend the store.

//Requires Milly to have either corruption 30+ OR corruption 15+ plus having done [Tease her up] just before. So until Milly reaches 30+ corruption, every time you want to play this scene you have to [Tease her up]. It doesn't appear on the menu until then. //Raise Milly's corruption by 3

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|"Be honest with yourself. You don't want it to end like this," you say while enjoying the lust shining in her eyes. "Come here, [pc.hasCock|suck my cock|eat me out] and I'll let you touch yourself while you're at it."

"Are you crazy?" she says with a frown. "Here? In the middle of the store?"

"Why not? There's no one here but us."

She keeps her frown up, but let's your hand guide her to her knees. No complaints on her side when you get rid of your [pc.pants] and she faces what's underneath.|"Come here," you tell her while guiding you to her knees. "[pc.hasCock|suck my cock|eat me out] and I'll let you touch yourself while you're at it."

"There's... there's no way I'm doing that here, behind the counter of my bakery," she says. But she licks her lips while looking at your groin, and you both know that she's actually eager to do it.

She doesn't complain when you get rid of your [pc.pants] and she faces what's underneath. On the contrary; her eyes shine with desire.|"Come here," you tell her while guiding you to her knees. "[pc.hasCock|suck my cock|eat me out] and if you do it well enough I'll let you touch yourself."

"Thanks for the chance," she says while licking her lips and eyeing your groin up." I can't wait for your taste."

Despite her words she stays patiently on her knees, waiting for you to remove your [pc.pants]. A devilish smile appears on her lips when she faces what's underneath. Then she gets into a squatting position, getting closer to your crotch. Her tongue caresses her fangs and she looks up with her desperate eyes, searching for your permission.}

"Good {milly.title}," you say [pc.hasCock|as you move your cock closer to her full lips|as you lift one of your legs and rest your foot on a nearby stool. The pose leaves your legs open and your cunt exposed, which is perfect when you have such a helpful {milly.title} ready to start lapping]."Now begin."

At your command she opens her sealed lips{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60| shyly}, and her tongue lolls out, soaked in spit that she's quick to smear along your [pc.hasCock|[pc.cock]|slit]. You feel her wetness [pc.hasCock|playing around your undersaft [pc.hasBalls|just where your rod ends and your ballsack starts. She makes|,circling your base, making] sure it's shining with saliva before moving upwards to your sensitive tip|parting your labia open and circling around your hole before moving on to your clit], where she gives you a {Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|timid|wholehearted} kiss.

She keeps running her tongue up and down your [pc.hasCock|[pc.cock], all over it until every inch is glistering, soaked as if you'd just pulled it out of a horny marefolk cunt. Looking at her needy eyes and how they look at your [pc.cock], it's no surprise that droplets of precum start leaking from your cockhead, asking for permission to start fucking her throat. But Milly always wraps her mouth around your head, slurping down any traces of pre before resuming her task of polishing your [pc.cockNoun]|[pc.vag]. Her diligence, the sheer lust in her eyes when you lock your gaze with hers... Juices of arousal start dripping from your [pc.vag], and Milly is such a thirsty {milly.title} that she slurps all of them without complaining.]

It doesn't take long before her own drool dribbles down her chin and onto {Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|her closed legs|the floor, just between her open squatting legs}. She's giving everything she's got to please you[pc.hasCock|, so you decide it's time to honor her with a taste of the real thing. You gently place your hand on her nape and guide her

straight into your [pc.cock]. Her eyes open wide as she feels her mouth getting filled with your [pc.cockNoun], but then she becomes used to it and hollows her cheeks to suck it good when she pulls her head back again. A sudden warmth envelopes your [pc.cockNoun] when you're inside, and then it turns into a comfortable cold when she leaves your knob with a kiss.]. You place your hand on her nape and start caressing her silken, auburn hair, gently pressing her head against your crotch so you can slowly grind your [pc.vag] against her lips.]

Meanwhile, {Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|Milly's fingers dance nervously below her navel, yearning for her oozing groin while she keeps fighting her carnal desires.|Milly's fingers have {Milly.isClothed|sneaked themselves under her clothes and are now|started massaging her oozing, exposed} cunt.|Milly's groin keeps getting wetter, begging for attention while she obediently keeps her arms by her knees.{Milly.isClothed|| No matter how much her needy cunt keeps drooling a thin thread of lube onto that small puddle between her legs.} She won't touch herself until you let her. And she'll have to earn that by working a little harder.}

You see her rocking her hips without even realizing it, longing for something to fill her snatch with, but there's nothing there. Air will have to suffice to calm her arousal. Yet it does not. With each second she only becomes more and more eager, and that makes her work for your pleasure with desperation.

[pc.hasCock]{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|She uses her tongue to play with your tip while her eyes invite you to thrust your [pc.cock] inside and break the ring of her lips, effectively fucking her face. And you accept her invitation. You ram it inside until she's kissing the base and your tip reaches her throat. She impales herself onto your [pc.cock] over and over again, tilting her head to the side when she reaches the tip to give it a swivelling motion. The hungry woman goes all the way in until her full lips are kissing your base [pc.hasBalls|and her chin is pressed against your balls. Tl, then all the way out while slurping her own spit before starting the process all over again. But it doesn't matter how hard she slurps, her face remains drenched in drool, which keeps dripping down from her chin onto her perfect tits.}|{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60|Her tongue sways around your clit, while her eager eyes invite you to keep grinding her kisser with your [pc.vag] and drench her whole face with your juices. And you accept her invitation and rub your clit against her lips until she learns to love your taste.|She's got her whole face drenched in a mix of your juices and her own saliva, but that doesn't stop her from diving between your labia again. She travels all of your slit with her tongue, front and back, while pressing her kisser against your crotch in a desperate attempt to feel your warmth with her lips and taste more of your flavor.]

Suddenly, the sound of the bell above the door alerts you that someone has just entered the store, and Milly and you are not alone anymore.

Facing you, on the opposite side of the counter is a burly minotaur, strong like a miner.{repeat|Kronn is visiting again.} He looks around, searching for something that he clearly can't find.

"Is Milly not around?" the man asks. "I wanted to buy some of her pastries. But if she's not the one selling them I'm not so sure."

You feel Milly's [pc.hasCock|lips tightenind around your [pc.cock], yet she doesn't step away. She keeps her mouth full of [pc.cockNoun]. Using her tongue to lavish your length instead of giving the man an answer.|tongue digging into your slit, caressing your folds and slurping your juice instead of giving the man an answer.]

[Dismiss]

//TT: Tell him Milly's not around so he leaves.

"She's not here," you tell him.

"I'll come back later, then. Tell her Kronn stopped by," he says, staring at you suspiciously as he leaves.

"Good job keeping the work up while I was tending the store," you say while honoring her with a particularly wholehearted [pc.hasCock|thrust that almos makes her fall|grind on her face]{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60||."Now you can play with your soaking snatch. I know how much servicing me turns you on."

"Hhhank... you," she says. Drool drips from her mouth and her breathing gets heavier. Your permission is enough to get her going, and the moment she spreads her labia with her fingers, a moan resonates through her mouth.}

The woman rocks her hips faster into the air, more eager than ever to reach her pleasure. She's desperate for it, [pc.hasCock|swallowing your [pc.cock]|eating you out] with days long hunger.

"I can't wait to see your [pc.hasCock|mouth filled with my seed,| juice-drenched face once I'm done,]" you say.

And she nods while searching your gaze with her {Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|glistering brown|red shaded|bright, red} eyes.

//The scene flows into the later part of the [Tell him] option right where it is marked.

[Tend the store]

//TT: Pretend that there's nothing going on.

"Can't I help you with your order?" you ask him.

"I don't think so," he says, frowning while getting closer. He then leans on the counter where Milly hides, showcasing his muscular arms. "I like the pastries Milly makes, and also her smile when I buy them. I don't think you can fulfill that craving."

Milly's lips[pc.hasCock| reach your base. Your whole [pc.cockNoun] is inside her mouth and you can feel her throat hugging your tip| kiss your clit.] She can only mumble,

[pc.hasCock|enveloping your rod with soft vibrations|making her tongue vibrate against your [pc.vagNoun]].

"Uh, yeah. She really knows how to make a good job," you say as you feel her spit dripping down her chin onto your [pc.hasBalls|balls|thighs].

"And you look like you don't."

"I'm pretty good with the filling," you tell him. Milly's tongue rewards your words and you can't stop yourself from letting out a sigh.

"This is a waste of time. I'll come back when she's around. I came here to see her, not her errand [pc.mf|boy|girl]. Tell her Kronn stopped by."

"Wait, I think she left some pastries for you."

"Did she?" he says, lifting his eyebrow.

"Sure, here they are."

[Random pastries]

//The same as the [Cum pastries] but without the first sentence.

[Cum pastries]

//Must have done the ["Frosting"] scene. Grayed out option if not.

"I helped fill these ones," you tell him with a wink. "Be sure to tell Milly how you liked them."

"Well, if Milly left them for me I guess that's fine. I'll try them." With a suspicious look, he grabs the bag you're handing and walks to the door. "Tell her I stopped by."

You wait until he leaves to look down and pet Milly's head with a gentle stroke.

"Good job keeping the work up while I was tending the store," you say while honoring her with a particularly wholehearted [pc.hasCock|thrust that almost makes her fall|grind on her face]{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60||."Now you can play with your soaking snatch. I know how much servicing me turns you on."

"Hhhank... you," she says. Drool drips from her mouth and her breathing gets heavier. Your permission is enough to get her going, and the moment she spreads her labia with her fingers, a moan resonates through her mouth.}

The woman rocks her hips faster into the air, more eager than ever to reach her pleasure. She's desperate for it, [pc.hasCock|swallowing your [pc.cock]|eating you out] with days long hunger.

"I can't wait to see your [pc.hasCock|mouth filled with my seed,| juice-drenched face once I'm done,]" you say.

And she nods while searching your gaze with her {Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|glistering brown|red shaded|bright, red} eyes.

//The scene flows into the later part of the [Tell him] option right where it is marked.

[Tell him]

//TT: Tell him exactly where Milly is... and what she's doing. In detail.

"Oh Milly," you say. calling for the man's attention. "Yes she's right here below the counter [pc.hasCock|choking on my cock|running her tongue all over my [pc.vag]]."

"What did you just say?" the man asks with a frown.

"Just like you heard it. I'm fucking her mouth right now. Her tongue must have memorized [pc.hasCock|every vein in my [pc.cockNoun]|my taste] with how much care she puts into every lap."

[pc.hasCock|Milliy's mouth vibrates around your [pc.cockNoun]. You don't know if she tried to let out a complaint or if it was a moan, but you thrust forward and she rolls her eyes as your tip enters her throat.|Milly's tongue vibrates while she finishes one of her licks around your clit. It's hard to tell if it was supposed to be a complaint or just one of he moans, but it matters little to you. You grab her hair and pull the woman against your [pc.vag] while letting out a satisfied sigh.]

"Milly? It's me, Kronn, I..." he says as he leans to the side, trying to take a look behind the counter.

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 60||"Looks like we have public," you say. "Milly, why don't you tell him what you like being called [pc.hasCock|when I tear your lips open with my cock?|when I drench your face with my juices."]

"I... I iiiike eiiing called {milly.title}," she manages to say without ceasing her duty. It's not an easy task talking while your tongue is [pc.hasCock|flattened my someone's undershaft and your mouth is full of their [pc.cockNoun]|busy lavishing someone's [pc.vag]] "Cause I anm a naughty {milly.title}."

"Good job," you say while honoring her with a particularly slow and wholehearted [pc.hasCock|thrust that almos makes her fall|grind on her face]."Now you can play with your soaking snatch. I know how much servicing me turns you on."

"Hhhank... you," she says. Drool drips from her mouth and her breathing gets heavier. Your permission is enough to get her going, and the moment she spreads her labia with her fingers, a moan resonates through her mouth.}

The woman rocks her hips faster into the air, more eager than ever to reach her pleasure. She's desperate for it, [pc.hasCock|swallowing your [pc.cock]|eating you out] with days long hunger and the guy's unbelieving stare only pushes her harder against your [pc.cockOrVag].

"What? You want to stay to [pc.hasCock|see her mouth fill with my seed?|admire her juice-drenched face once I'm done?]" you say.

Without saying a word, the guy closes his fists and storms off the store, slamming the door on his way out.

"Well, I do want to see you like that," you tell her. And she nods while searching your gaze with her {Milly.corruptionRange 0 30 60|glistering brown|red shaded|bright, red} eyes.

//Here the [Dismiss] option and the [Tell him] one tie together. Meaning what follows is the same for both scenes.

{Milly.corruptionRange 0 30|She resigns herself to be your fucktoy. Her face stays in place while you rock your hips, and she endures every thrust with what little dignity remains of her. You can see the wetness around her twat only getting bigger as her arousal keeps building up, but she still refuses to give in to her pleasure. Instead of caressing her groin, her hands have turned into a fist, resting over her thighs as a sign of angelic purity while you keep ruining her mouth.|[pc.hasCock|She keeps lunging forward, coating your [pc.cockNoun] with a new layer of dripping saliva every time she reaches your base.] The warmth of her spit and her tongue sends chills all over your body. Meanwhile, her fingers keep dancing around her cunt, impatiently massaging it in search of a climax that she can't quite reach.

Her choppy breathing makes her tits jiggle and her moans try to leave her lips only to get muffled by your [pc.cockOrVag]. All of her body is begging you to cum, since pleasuring you is what she needs to finally get lost in bliss.}

You grab her sensitive, pointy ears and pull her against your crotch [pc.hasCock], sending your [pc.cock] deep inside her throat]. Her eyes open wide with surprise and her gasp and moans make her mouth vibrate, sending you over the edge. Your hands grab Milly's ears tighter while your muscles become stiff to endure the waves of pleasure going through your body.

She tries to step away, but doesn't manage to escape your hold. [pc.hasCock|Loads of spunk are discharged directly into her throat, painting it white with the sticky goo. Accepting her fate, she swallows, gulping down as fast as she can, only to see how her attempts are futile and cum ends up overflowing her mouth anyway, dripping slowly from her sealed lips.|Accepting her fate, she lets you ride her face at the rhythm that your own satisfaction dictates, smearing your cunt juice all over her face, from her dripping chin to her cheeks and nose.]

It's only [pc.hasCock|when the ropes of seed are filling her mouth|when she realizes how her face must look drenched in drool and lube] that her eyes roll back and her body is taken over by her own orgasm. A slow and intense sensation that makes her arch her back and her toes curl. It forces her thighs shut and her mouth wide open. And that makes her pulsating cunt finally happy.

[Against the door]

//TT: [pc.hasCock|Fuck|Finger] her against the door.{Disabled: There's no way she'll accept; the woman is not comfortable enough with her sluty self... yet.}

//Requires Milly to be at 45+ corruption. Grayed out until then.

You caress Milly's cheek with your thumb, calling her attention and making her eyes shine with excitement. The woman knows what's coming and she can't wait.

"I want this cheek against the door and your ass sticking out so I can fuck you real good," you tell her.

One of her small fangs peeks out of her mouth to bite her lip while she nods, and without saying a word she walks to the entrance to obey your command. She points her butt towards you, looking back with a needy gaze to check if you're happy with her pose.

And you are{Milly.isClothed|. There's only one thing that could make the view better; the sight of Milly's luscious snatch. So you grab her pants and pull them down to her ankles, revealing her round butt and the plump lips that are just a bit lower}. Her exposed twat glisters with the juices gathering between the labia, waiting for you to stuff something inside. Luckily for her, you already have that in mind.

[pc.hasCock|You pull out your [pc.cock], already hard like a minotaur horn, and place it right under her cunt.|You slide your index down her slit to steal a shiver and a nervous gasp out of her.] Then you fondle her ass, spreading her cheeks to take a look at her wrinkled hole. Some time ago, having her asshole exposed under your sight would have made the baker fluster and blush, but now she only answers with an eager smile. The pure woman that once was sweet and shy is now salivating at [pc.hasCock|the sight of your [pc.cock]|the idea of feeling your finger inside her]. She longs everyday for the moment you feel like playing with her body, and it's all your doing.

Spreading her buttcheeks causes her pussy to also open its slit, and a big rope of her nectar falls [pc.hasCock| straight onto your [pc.cockNoun]. You feel the fat drop sliding down your shaft, leaving a sticky trail of warmth behind.| down, briefly staining her inner thigh before resuming its way to the ground.]

"Where do you want it?" you ask her, leaning forward, closer to her ear.

"Whichever hole you fancy," she says, breathing heavily already. She locks gazes with you, and you can see behind her playful eyes just how eager she is for you. "Your [milly.title] will

be happy as long as [pc.hasRealCock|it's your [pc.cock] creaming her insides.|she's feeling you inside.]

"Good answer," you say, kissing her shoulder while [pc.hasCock|you take your [pc.cockNoun] and press its tip against| your middle finger circles around] her pussy entrance." I think I'll take both."

With those words you press your [pc.hasCocks|other cock|thumb] against her asshole, and before she has time to prepare, you thrust [pc.hasCocks|your hips forward|the finger inside].

Her hole[pc.hasCocks|s] wellcome[pc.hasCocks||s] you with delight and Milly shows the same enjoyment with a gasp.[pc.hasCocks| It's not everyday that she gets to enjoy having two cocks thrusted into her at the same time.|The entrance to her velvety cunt tightens around your [pc.hasCock|cockhead|middle finger] and you take that as an invitation. You go in slowly, taking your time to savor how her folds open up for you.] She then lets out a short, nervous laugh and you see it in her eyes how happy she is about having you inside.

But if she has enough air in her lungs to do that, you're doing something wrong. You [pc.hasCock| go all the way in, until her asscheeks are crushed against your hips, her hole[pc.hasCocks|s] kissing your base, and her pleats enveloping your whole length. She bites her lips and closes her eyes, and you let her feel full for a couple of seconds. Then you pull back and she lets out a whine, half thanking you for rubbing her walls on the way out, half complaining about having to feel the emptiness you leave behind. Slide your ring finger into her pussy. With two fingers inside she feels even tighter, and you open them in a V shape to spread her walls. She gasps. And you're not done yet. Your digits move carefully, one after the other so there's always one of them reaching deep inside her pleats and one caressing her folds. Just when she's about to open her mouth to take a deep breath, your thumb leaves her ass and she lets out a brief whine instead.].

"Put [pc.hasCocks|them|it] back inside," she begs. "I want to feel full of you."

"How do you say things?"

"Please, stuff your {milly.title}'s holes."

You smile [pc.hasCock|as you suddenly lunge forward, and she| while pushing your thumb against her ass ring. She swallows it up to the knuckle in one go, and then] thanks you with a short and sharp moan. It's a sound that sweetens your ears. You want to hear more of it, so you [pc.hasCock|rock your hips, back and forth, stealing that same whine out of Milly's lips over and over again. T|keep playing with her twat, caressing her soft walls with your fingertips while your thumb takes care of ravishing her backdoor. Soon t]here's no more laughing coming out of her, only moans, as it should be.

[pc.hasCock|The sound of her asscheeks against your flesh floods the room, paired only with the sound of her pleasure and the bell above the entrance, hovering above your heads and celebrating each thrust with a chime. [Her cries and whines urge you to go harder on her, and your digits dig deeper inside her wet cunt, searching for her deepest nooks. Before you know it, you're fucking her with your fingers and the sound of her pleasure floods the

room, paired only with the chimes of the bell above the entrance, hovering about your heads and celebrating each thrust with its metallic noise.]

Suddenly someone knocks on the door, pulling Milly out of her lust drunken state. She frowns, and for a moment it seems like she's about to tell you to stop. But she doesn't. She enjoys your [pc.hasCock|meat|touch] too much to give it up even for a second. And thus you don't show any signs of slowing your pace.

"Milly?" someone says from the opposite side of the door. "Are you in there? I thought you would be open at this time."

"She should be," someone else says as they approach the door and knock again. "Hey, Milly, are you okay?".

[Secret fuck]

//TT: Tell her to shush and keep fucking her. Check if she can keep her moans down.

You make a shushing noise while [pc.hasCock| still rocking your hips| your fingers spread her folds], and Milly nods in acceptance, closing her lips tight to turn her next moan into a brief, and erratic hum. She understands your wishes, she knows that she can't make a noise, but she's also aware that you're not gonna make it easy for her.

The strength of your thrust increases, and you spread her buttcheecks with your palms. You see her holes opening up wider for you, and you repay her efforts by penetrating those holes as deep as you can. Fem-juices leak out of her dripping cunt and down her inner thighs. Her warm, natural lube feels so good drenching your [pc.hasCock|[pc.cock]|fingers] that you find yourself fucking her even harder, freeing a splashing sound. Your lunges ram the baker against the wooden gate with such might that it wouldn't surprise you if it came off its hinges.

"Is anyone in there?" one of the voices says from the street. "I think I heard something."

Milly gets her face rubbed against the door at the pace you set, but she doesn't complain, she's too busy trying not to moan her lungs out to care about anything else. Her mind can only think about two things: keeping her lips shut tight and [pc.hasCocks|giving everything to satisfy both of your rods with her holes. You feel her folds enveloping your shafts with hunger, begging you to stay inside, filling her insides with your two cocks. But you pull out. You love seeing her twat cry a tear of lube before going in again.[pc.hasCock|worshiping your cock with her cunt. She lets out a short gasp before quickly closing her mouth again. The poor woman is probably] wondering what pleasure will strike her next. Will it be your thumb circling around her ring, just about to stretch her asshole? Or will it be[pc.hasCock| your [pc.cock]| the fingers inside her cunt,] spreading her walls? Whatever it is, she knows that a moan will be born inside her throat.]

A sharp yelp escapes her lips. She opens her eyes wide and takes her hands to her mouth in a desperate attempt to muffle her moan. It still reaches your ears, but you reward her

obedience [pc.hasCock|with a powerful movement of your hips that forces her to gasp for air.|by shoving your fingers into her snatch up to the knuckle, forcing her to gasp for air.]

"Yes, I'm sure I've heard something. Let me stick my ear to the door," the unknown voice says.

The sheer excitement of getting fully stuffed and having to hide her arousal is making Milly's tits leak their milk already{milly.naked|[pc.hasCock|. Just like her whole body, her big breasts sway back and forth with each of your thrusts, and they spray their white all over the place. Drops of milk fall from her nipples and stain the door of the bakery with thin, ivory trails that run down its surface to the ground|, white droplets dripping down their nipples and onto the ground.]|. Two dark, wet circles stain the cloth covering her nipples, growing bigger with every thrust.} If only that sweet baker that welcomed you the first time you walked into the shop could see how much she's enjoying melting around your [pc.hasCock|[pc.cock]|fingers] right now.

"Imagine letting out a moan," you say while leaning forward and pressing your chest against her back. You grab one of her tits and feel her hot milk between your fingers. "Imagine having those people on the street finding out that you love getting fucked in both holes so much that you can't even control yourself."

Oh how she would love opening her mouth, letting you know how much her cunt yearns for you with her screams of pleasure. But she has been ordered not to. And being your obedient bitch turns her on even more.

The woman is trembling already. Her legs twitch [pc.hasCock|after every thrust|every time you rub her walls], and you'd swear the only thing keeping her from falling is how hard you're pushing her against the door. She keeps moaning into her hands and her eyes are slowly rolling back as her mind gets taken over by the pleasure down her groin. Milly arches her back, just about to reach orgasm, and her asshole clenches around your [pc.hasCocks|[pc.cock]|thumb, wishing it was a cock] to milk it out of its spunk.

[pc.hasCock|Cum hungry, Milly pushes her ass against you so your ropes of jizz can reach the deepest corners inside her [pc.hasCocks||eager twat]. You grant her wish and sheathe yourself as deep as you can, stretching her walls one last time before your cock[pc.hasCocks|s] begin[pc.hasCocks|s] shooting loads of your spooge.]

[pc.hasCock|Milly|She] lets out a trembling moan behind her hands while you nail her against the door and [pc.hasCock|flood her with your seed. The warm sensation of having her velvety pleats enveloping you sends a shiver down your spine, and your muscles become stiff with the pleasure. Meanwhile, the baker keeps panting, gasping for air every time your tool throbs and she feels your cum overflowing her.

Your cock[pc.hasCocks|s] keep[pc.hasCocks||s] cumming with no end in sight, and you can already see droplets of white escaping Milly's stretched ring[pc.hasCocks|s]. So you take your cock out of her[pc.hasCocks| ass] and shoot the remaining ropes of your essence onto Milly's {milly.isClothed|asscheeks, admiring how the white droplets run down her round mounds| arched back, painting her bluish skin white}. [pc.hasCocks|With your other cock

inside her cunt, you can feel her tightening around you every time your warm cum falls on her skin. It's her pussy complaining about all the wasted droplets that it won't be able to drink. But Milly disagrees. Judging by the way her back keeps arching and her eyes rolling back, she's just as happy being used as a cumrag as she is being creamed inside.] |viciously wigger your fingers inside her. It's too much pleasure, and she tries to close her legs, but your fingers don't stop, and every time you touch her folds her knees weaken. Her muscles become stiff and she desperately screams into her hands as her pussy closes around you, trapping your fingers inside.

She cums. She cums hard, rolling her eyes and curling her toes while you feel her accelerated heartbeat through her pulsating cunt].

"I heard something weird," one of the voices behind the door says. "But it's stopped now."

"Well, she's not opening so maybe we're imagining things."

"Yeah, that must be it," the first one answers, not too convinced. Then you hear some footsteps getting further and further away.

Slowly, Milly catches her breath. She seems a bit dizzy, and she only lets out a foxy smile once she straightens herself and [pc.hasCock|a river of white starts flowing down her legs|she takes your fingers to her mouth to lick them clean of her juices].

"I was a good {milly.title}, wasn't I? I don't think they noticed."

"Do you wish they did?" you ask her.

For a moment it seems like a soft blush paints her cheeks, yet her only answer is widening her smile.

[Have some public]

//TT: Open the door. If they're so worried about Milly they can check for themselves what she's doing.{//Disabled: She needs to embrace her sluty self to enjoy something like this. Maybe you should keep corrupting}

//Requires Milly to be at 60+ corruption. Grayed out until then.

"Open the door," you tell her. "Let's show them how you enjoy yourself."

She doubts for a moment, averting her gaze while a soft blush begins spreading through her cheeks. The last remains of her shame are making her doubt, but it only lasts a second. Having [pc.hasCocks|both of her holes filled with your manhood, she has no place to keep|her cunt drooling for getting a thumb up her asshole, she can't convince herself to worry about] her dignity.

With her hesitation defeated, her hands search for the doorknob. Meanwhile, you keep clapping her asscheeks with your [pc.hasCock|hips|palm, as your fingers go in and out of her], making it hard for her to think straight. She bites her lips and lets out a whispering "Oh,

fuck" that ends up turning into a moan, but the door begins to open, slowly revealing the astonished faces of the people on the street.

"Ha...hah," is all she can answer; a mix between an affirmation and a demonstration of her heavy breathing.

The customers who were waiting outside can't believe their sight. They drop their jaws and open their eyes wide, unable to do anything else. Milly gets a hold of the door frame, not to fall forward [pc.hasCock|due to the powerful thrust still assailing her from behind|as her legs tremble by your touch and her knees weaken]. She tries to say something, maybe trying to explain herself, or maybe a desperate attempt to make them look away, but no words leave her mouth, only a deep, single moan before she clenches her teeth.

In a matter of seconds, it's not just a couple of citizens. At the sight of Milly's scene, the whole street stops what they're doing to take a look and gossip to each other. Their stares observe and judge Milly's{Milly.isNaked| naked} body and how it [pc.hasCock|swings after every lunge|trembles at the rhythm you fingers set].

Milly is aware that everyone is seeing how much she enjoys getting both holes playing with, and you feel her pussy tightening around you. The girl must really love letting her neighbors know what a whore she is. Just as those thoughts cross your mind, you notice that she's gotten so excited that her breasts have started to leak already. {milly.isNaked|Big, white beads drip from her exposed nipples, and every time you [pc.hasCock|thrust your [pc.cock] inside, her tits sway, sending milk flying everywhere. Her milk stains the ground, some of the droplets even managing to reach the shoes from the public standing in the first row.| wiggle your fingers inside her and make her body quiver, the droplets fall to the ground into a small, ivory puddle worthy of some of the stalls in Khor'Minos.]| Two dark, wet circles stain the cloth covering her nipples, growing bigger with every thrust, so the public can take a good look.} And once Milly notices, her cunt gets even wetter.

You caress her throat from behind and pull her towards you. She groans and straightens up a bit so her leaking tits can take the spotlight.

"Someone's enjoying this," you say to her. "Why don't you tell everyone? Although I bet they can already tell. Gods, your cunt is drenched."

"I...I'm a naughty {milly.title} who loves getting her holes stretched like a cheap whore," she says.

Your public reacts by opening their eyes even wider. Some of them have already recovered from the initial shock and have changed their surprised stares into ones of arousal.

Milly {milly.isNaked||undresses her top so everyone can see her bare jugs bouncing around, and then} takes one of her hands to her perfectly shaped mounds and squeezes them together. Then she yanks one of her nipples and lets out a trembling moan while a rope of milk flies towards the crowd.

[&]quot;Milly?" someone says.

[pc.hasCock|"Ple-please... watch me get fucked," she says already panting. "Watch how my milk comes out every time I get my cunt stuffed."|"Look... look how much milk comes out just by having my greedy cunt touched," she says with a dumb smile while already panting.]

With those words you feel her hole closing around you, trapping you inside. She grabs the door frame so hard that her knuckles turn white while her whole body starts quivering and her legs threaten to give up. Still you keep moving[pc.hasCocks| your hips, fucking her clenched holes, rubbing your cockhead against her tight walls to make her roll her eyes and go crazy.| your thumb around her ass.][pc.hasCock|. With some effort you manage to pull your cock out, rubbing her walls on the way just to ram it back inside and stretch her tight hole.| and spreading your fingers inside her pussy to stretch her tight hole.] You have to show everyone how much the sweet baker loves having [pc.hasCocks|two cocks|you] making a mess out of her insides.

"I ca-can't believe so many people are gonna watch me cuuUUMM," she says, letting out a scream of pleasure. Realizing what words have just escaped her mouth and how true they are, she can't stop herself from reaching her climax.

Her toes curl, her back arches and her words become a soft mumble between her panting respiration.

"I'm such a happy whore, such a happy whore, such a happy whore..." she repeats to herself while riding the orgasm.

[pc.hasCock|Cum hungry, Milly pushes her ass against you so your ropes of jizz can reach the deepest corners inside her [pc.hasCocks||eager twat]. You grant her wish and sheathe yourself as deep as you can, stretching her walls one last time before your cock[pc.hasCocks|s] begin[pc.hasCocks|s] throbbing and shooting loads of your spooge.

Feeling your warm essence sends a shiver up her spine and she just surrenders herself to the waves you're unloading inside her.]

What little strength remained in her is gone. Her muscles become limp and with her legs too weak to support her weight, they bend inwards and she slowly falls to the ground, ass up. That way she ends up presenting her ruined holes to everyone. [pc.hasCock|An ivory river flows from her gaping cunt and down her thighs while her ass ring winks at you, trying to close [pc.hasCocks|so your spunk won't spill, but failing to do so|to no avail].|Thin threads of femjuices flow freely from her gaping cunt and down her thighs, leaving behind a wet trail that makes her skin shine.] Knowing what sight she's offering, Milly can only offer one of her smiles. It's no longer the sweet smile of an angel, but the luscious smile of a happy whore.

[Leave]

Parsers

{Milly.isNaked}= In the clothes option you've told her to stay naked.

{Milly.isClothed}= In the clothes option you've told her to stay clothed.

{Milly.isAproned}= In the clothes option you've told her to keep only her apron.

{Milly.can}= Milly Clothed, Apron, Naked. {Milly.can|I wear clothes|I'm only wearing an apron|I'm fully naked}

{Milly.title}= "Mommy" or "slut". Default is mommy but can be changed in her talk options.

{pc.UseCock}= You've chosen to use your cock in the scene. Example: {pc.UseCock| I chose the cock option| I chose the pussy option}