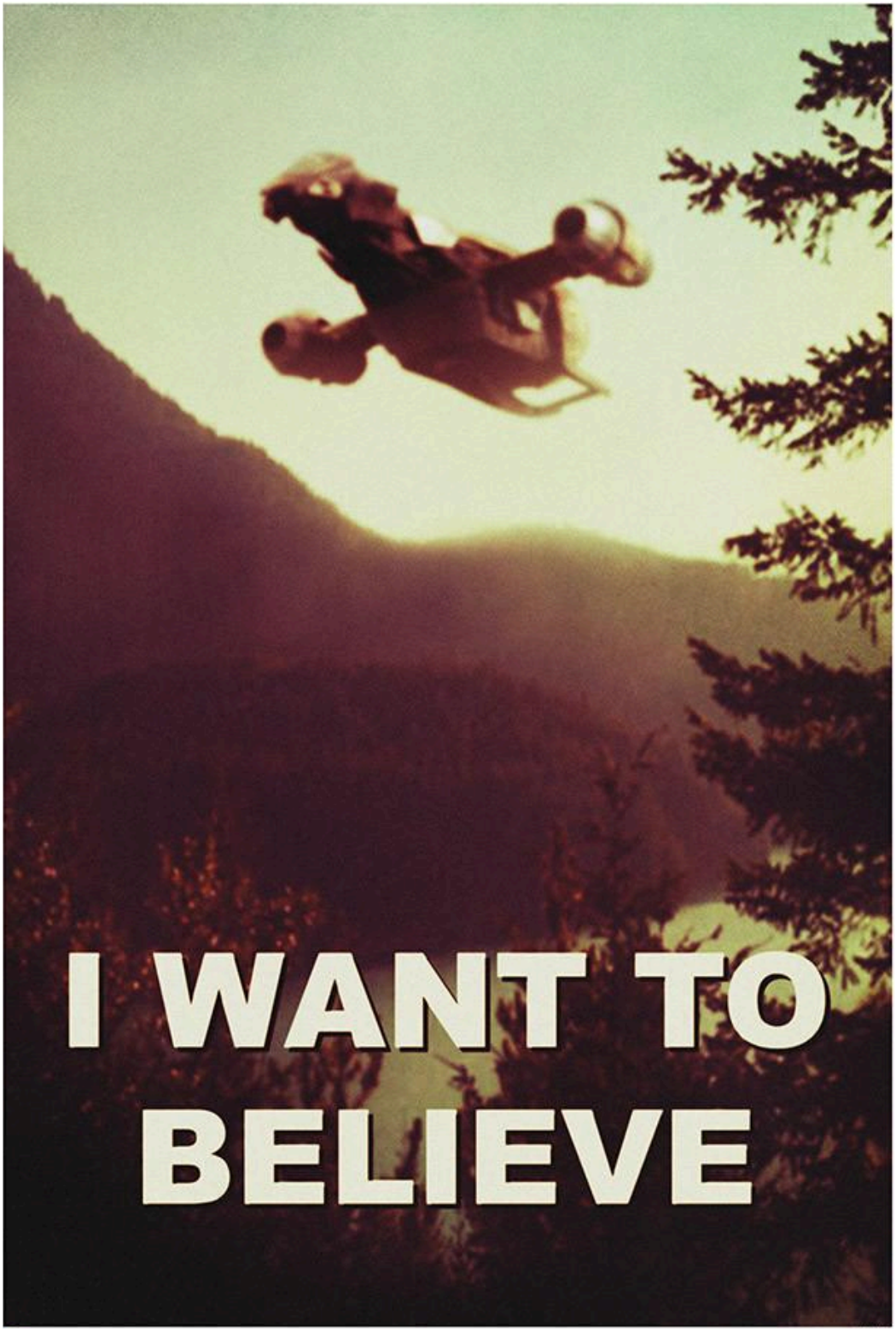

I WANT TO
BELIEVE

Strange Lights in the Woods

//Play as a random event in the Old Forest or Frostwood.

As you wander through the forest, a thick grey mist begins to spill out from over the hills. The wind's blowing like crazy, but that only seems to make the mist swirl around you, blotting out the sky and leaving you wandering through the darkening woodlands blindly.

A few moments of this, and you begin to feel that you are oppressively alone. [party.som|You can't even hear the birds or bugs.|[companion1.name] seems to have wandered off, and when you shout [companion1.hisHer] name, you get no response. Even the birds and bugs seem to have fallen quiet.|Your party seems to have wandered off, and shouting their names earns you only silence in response. Even the birds and bugs have fallen quiet.] Before you get yourself even more lost, you stop mid-stride, waving your hands around to try and clear the thick fog from your [pc.face]. The darkness brought on by it only deepens, trapping you in a seemingly endless gloom deep beneath the forest canopy.

Where the hell are you, anyway?

You've gotten turned around, you're sure; with no sun to navigate by, you can only guess as to which direction Hawkethorne is in now, to say nothing of whatever other landmarks you might hope to navigate by. You can barely see more than the nearest tree trunks, themselves only shadowy shapes shrouded by the mist.

Suddenly, a brilliant light shines through the mist, tearing it through it like a beam of sunlight. And yet... it's too low to the ground to be the dawnstar, isn't it?

[Investigate] [Wait it Out]

[Wait it Out]
//Don't fall for it. You should just stay here and wait for the mist to clear out.
//Pass 3 hours

Following that strange light seems like a terrible idea. There's all kinds of stories about elflights and faerie fires leading travelers like you astray... so you'd be better off just waiting out this weird weather right where you are.

With a sigh, you plop down on the ground and lean back against a tree, waiting...

...and waiting...

...and waiting...

After what seems like hours, that strange light flickers out, rising to the treetops before finally disappearing. It's barely left before the mist starts waning, thinning out before finally dissipating.

Just as you're starting to pick yourself up and start looking for your party, you see Cait stumbling [party.has cait|back out of the woods.|out of the woods. How'd she get here?] She's rubbing her ass in both hands, walking awkwardly. You jog over and ask what happened.

"I-I don't know," she admits, looking at you bleary-eyed. [party.has cait|"We got seperated, and then...|"I was out gathering herbs for Gwyn, and then...] there was this amazing light from the woods and everything was all misty! I followed the light, and next thing I know, I'm face-down in the dirt and it feels like a whole gang of lupines just ran a train on me! Ohhh, god, my ass hurts... I must have fallen down a ditch and knocked myself out."

Yeah... of course. That's definitely what happened.

You ruffle her hair and tell her to [party.has cait|fall in. Time to get moving again.|head back to town.]

Investigate

//Maybe following this light will lead you out of the mist and let you get reoriented.

You've got few options to fall back on, considering how inundated by mists you are, so you launch off in the direction of this mysterious light. Though it's slow going, carefully maneuvering around the roots and fallen branches in the underbrush, it only takes a few minutes before the light's brightness flares, becoming overwhelming. With a gasp, you're forced to raise a hand to cover your eyes.

Gods, what is that?

You try and fight through the blinding light, trying to find its source. Instead, another light opens beneath the first, and you're able to make out three shadowy shapes outlined by the blaze.

You blink, and the world goes dark.

[Next]

You wake to a world of searing light, burning your eyes. When you try to cover them, you find that your arms refuse to move, straining against hard metal bonds. What the hell?

A voice speaks out from behind the lights, feminine but gruff, coming almost like a bark. "[pc.HeShe]'s waking up."

Another woman's voice: "Yeah, duh. You didn't use enough tranq."

"Well, genius, you shoulda done it then! I'm only here cuz you can't shoot for shit. And why are we huntin' primitives anyway?"

A third voice cuts in, more timid than the first. "H-hey, come on. You two promised not to fight."

"Sorry, Kaede," the first two speakers sigh in unison. One of them adds with a huff, "Okay, Anno, what do we do with [pc.himHer]?"

Slowly, you start resolving images again, fighting through the blinding light to see the outlines of the three women standing around you. You're lying face-up on a table that's as cold as iron, strapped down by manacles across your wrists and chest. Three women with large canine ears and extraordinarily fluffy tails surround you, looking down on you with big blue eyes. They all look like half-lupines, save the ginger near your feet who lacks the coating of fur on her arms. A quarter-breed, maybe?

The other two are awful similar looking, with the same sharp facial structure and large breasts restrained by sheer, body-tight outfits; the only obvious difference is in their hair color, one snow-white and the other raven-dark. The black-haired wolf-girl wears a long navy blue coat, hands stuffed into her pockets as she scowls at the girl across from her.

"Well, Syri," the white-maned wolf -- Anno -- says to what you assume to be her sister. "What do all your trashy novels say about us high-tech spacers when we visit primitive planets? What do we always do?"

"Uh, anal probe?"

Kaede, the ginger at your feet, giggles. "Oh, stars, you're joking!"

"I dunno," Syri says, grinning down at you. Canine fangs glisten in the light. "[pc.HeShe]'s pretty cute..."

"So much for 'just taking samples,'" Kaede sighs.

"Oh, I'm gonna sample [pc.himHer] alright," Anno smirks, taking a metal tab on the front of her garment between two claws. She yanks it down, and her clothes split straight in half from the shoulders to her navel, exposing a big pair of pale, flawless breasts and pink teats. She leans way over you, chest swaying pendulously over your [pc.face] while the other two she-wolves start running their hands over your naked legs, [pc.cockVagBoth|brushing furred fingers over your [pc.cocks]|teasing furred fingers around the lips of your quim|grabbing your [pc.cocks]

between furred fingers while Kaede brushes her hairless digits between the lips of your [pc.cunt]].

You can barely see anything that's happening past Anno's weighty rack, but the sound of somebody spitting and then one of the wolf-girls -- Syri, you think -- climbing up onto the table with you tells you all you need to know about what an "anal probe" really means.

"Just relax, cutie," Anno murmurs, pressing her tits further into your [pc.face]. "My sister's got the best probe on this ship... trust me."

Oh, no. You abandon any pretext of submission and start writhing around, pulling against the metallic manacles holding you down on the table.

Syri laughs heartily, and you feel something turgid and hot pressing against your [pc.asshole]. No amount of struggling against your bonds avails you, and all your thrashing is for naught as a tapered doggy-cock pierces your clenching hole. You cry out into Anno's bosom as her sister thrusts eight inches of veiny red dick inside you. [pc.hasCock|While the sisters are busy doing that, Kaede jumps up onto the table, straddling your hips and pushing your [pc.cock] up between two firm cheeks. You can't stop yourself from gasping into your prison of boobage as your dick plunges into an ass of its own, leaving Kaede's cock bouncing against your [pc.belly].|Your [pc.cunt] clenches around nothing but air, tempting the ginger pup Kaede to reach in and slip two fingers inside you, rubbing your clit with her thumb.]

"I think [pc.heShe] likes it!" Kaede giggles, moving a little faster. "Keep up the good work, Syri. Ah, this is an awesome vacation!"

"It's a work-cation," Anno chides her. "We need to learn as much as we can from these backwaters if we're going to cure the Taint in the captain's space, you know."

The raven-haired wolf-girl has taken Kaede's command to heart, bucking her hips hard against your [pc.butt]. "O-oh yeah, getting a lot of... good data... back here. Steele really knows how to pick a planet, haha!"

You don't understand half the words these strange lupines are spouting, especially with a big pair of tits slapping against your [pc.ears], but what you can make out is incredibly weird. Planet? Data? Tainted space? What in the world does any of that mean!?

And why are they ass-fucking you over it...?

You don't exactly have the opportunity to ask. Every time you try and open your mouth to speak, all that comes out are primitive moans and cries of pleasure. Whoever this raven-haired fiend between your legs is, she knows what she's doing -- and her redheaded friend is working hard to distract you with her own brand of sexual stimulation.

Without a conscious thought behind it, you find your [pc.lips] wrapping around one of Anno's puffy pink nipples. That earns you a gasp of surprise from the snowy half-lupine, followed by a girlish laugh. "Oh-ho, I think [pc.heShe]'s getting into it. How about I give you something really nice to use that [pc.tongue] on, huh?"

She stands up for the first time since first burying you in cleavage, giving you your first real look at [pc.hasCock|Kaede straddling your hips, bouncing on your [pc.cock]. She's rocking a red puppy-prick just like Syri's, slapping against your [pc.belly] every time she comes down on your shaft.|Syri, hands on your hips, thrusting deep into your [pc.asshole].] It seems your legs are spread eagle on a Y-frame of shining metal, giving Syri easy access to your nethers. The view only lasts a moment while Anno strips herself bare and hikes a leg up onto the table beside your head. With a grunt of effort, she hefts herself up onto the table so that her feet are brushing your [pc.ears] and her ass is jiggling overhead. You're given just a brief moment to view the juicy pink slit winking at you between her full cheeks before she slips her feet off the edge and comes crashing down right on your [pc.face].

You have just enough time to gasp before her pussy crushes your nose, drenching your lips in feminine excitement as her own spread around you. Their owner titters over you, swaying her hips from side to side until she's lined herself up wholly with your mouth. Gods, you've really got no choice now if you don't want to drown in her pussy-juices; your [pc.tongue] slips straight between her folds and into the wet-hot embrace of her cunt.

"Ohh, that's a good look for you, babe," Kaede says. "Give me a kiss."

The way Anno moves over you, and her pussy squeezes your tongue, you can only imagine she does just that. Syri grunts in mock disgust, giving you a slap on the ass hard enough to make you [pc.mf|yelp|squeal]. "Aw, get a room you two! I'm still overloaded after your wedding."

The other two lupines laugh, which only makes Syri start thrusting harder. It seems you're nothing more to these strange women than a plaything to be used! Luckily, if the heavy breathing coming from the ravenette is anything to go by, she's nearing her peak. You clench your fists and try to endure it, thrusting your [pc.tongue] up into Anno [pc.hasCock|and your [pc.hips] up to slap against Kaede's ass|while Kaede punishes your [pc.cunt] with her fingers].

"Ah! F-fuck, [pc.heShe]'s tightening up!" Syri growls, battering your [pc.asshole] with her knot. "Whatever you two are doin', knock it... unf... knock it off."

Kaede blows a raspberry. "No way! I wanna see you cum first for once."

Syri growls a string of curses back at her, only to be interrupted by the unmistakable sound of a big, wet kiss landing on her lips. You can't tell which of the married lupines did it, but either way, the effect is immediate and undeniable: Syri's knot hilts you, pounding straight past your

clenching ring as the first steaming hot sprays of wolf cum shoot through it, basting your insides with a thick layer of her cream.

The raven-haired dickwolf can only manage shallow, rapid little thrusts after that, fucking you as hard as she can while her climax overtakes her -- and triggers yours in the process, leaving you squirming and thrashing against your bonds as you[pc.hasCock| blow a fat load straight up Kaede's own ass. She squeals and slams down on your [pc.cock], and you feel a few ropes of her cum splatter across your [pc.chest] as her ass clenches madly around your dick.|r pussy squirts around Kaede's hand, leaving the ginger pup giggling while she rubs your clit.]

"I hope you're taking notes, girls," Anno laughs between bounces on your [pc.tongue]. "This is... oooh! This is all for m-my research after all!"

"Research, right," Syri scoffs. "This cave-dweller's [pc.corruption 0 50|got about as much taint in [pc.himHer] as the average zil!|jacked up on something... but it's not taint. More like [pc.heShe]'s just a natural slut.]"

"That's the point, doofus," Anno snaps back, driving herself down on your tongue as she does so. "T-the only way we're finding a cure is... is pristine humanoids..."

Whatever 'pristine' means. You hear her gasp and feel her shudder overtop you, followed by a deluge of juices that smear across your cheeks. You gasp and sputter, trying to keep her free-flowing orgasm from flooding your nostrils, but that only seems to excite the juicy bitch more. "Ah, yeah, real fucking good research here! You're gonna help my boss, alien. All this DNA you're leaving us..."

"And we're leaving in you," Syri grunts, twitching inside you.

You groan, shuddering as Anno peels herself off you. Her thighs -- and presumably your face -- are a sticky mess.

"Ah, that's a good look, sis," Syri grins, watching the white-maned wolf dismount you until Kaede reaches back to pinch her dusky nipples in both hands. "Guh! Hey..."

"That's my wife your gawking at."

Syri huffs and crosses her arms while Kaede steps off from you, following her spouse... and returning with a strange metal device affixed with a vial of glowing liquid.

"Okay, [pc.mf|mister|miss] alien, just hold still. You'll wake up safe and sound back where you came from."

"I might nut in ya a couple more times first if my Steele doesn't object," Syri grins.

You're too tired to struggle as Kaede presses the device to your naked [pc.skinFurScales] and a hiss comes from inside it.

Despite the blinding bright light of the wolves' chamber, your vision blackens...

[Next]
//Return PC to Hawkethorne. Play through events as if the PC was asleep.