

As of yet untitled Halloween Dream Event

GothPastel

- It's good gay shit and the PC gets fucked by a buff werewolf and a femboy vampire lmao

Triggers

- Male PC (just dick, but not a dickgirl - cutting down on variants is fun)
- Has lost anal virginity
- It's around Oct 31st IRL
- And then whatever random chance the mods wanna give it
- PC is bipedal

Content goes below here

Oh, strange. You don't remember waking up. It must be late, still dark out - everything appears in shades of grey.

It's cold too - not altogether unpleasantly so, but enough to make a few sparse goosebumps spring up on your arms.

...Wait, shouldn't your ship take care of the temperature? Is the thermostat broken?

No.

This isn't your ship. Where are you?!

You spin around, trying to get a look around you to determine your location, but an ice cold, iron grip seals its way around your shoulder before you can get very far.

Before you can panic, soft yet freezing lips brush your neck, and a soothing voice echoes through the room. "Pet, you wandered off again, didn't you?"

The silly thought about a ship is gone in an instant as your master's fangs scrape across your neck - sudden, but oh so gently - and you mewl, pleased.

"Hm, I'm not hungry... And yet you need punished for wandering against permission."

You *<i>know</i>* he can feel how your pulse is thundering through every vessel in your body, and you wonder what he has in store for you.

Slender hands slip from your shoulders, down your trembling form, but stop just short of your crotch and you whine, trying desperately for his touch. Wide but firm hips press against your ass, a sizable bulge along with them, and you quiet. Master will tend to you eventually.

"Your fellow pet is rather worked up, given the season. I think I'll have you visit him. Follow."

A set of gleaming crimson eyes meet yours, and you're compelled to do exactly as you're told, even as your [pc.legs] tremble in anticipation.

Soon enough, you're stumbling into a room far less empty than the rest you've passed through - thanks to the rather huge wolf-man occupying it.

The creature - no, he - waves at you almost sheepishly, standing to attention, and as your eyes wander, you notice that so does his cock.

"Go fetch, pet." Murmurs your vampiric master, and you fall to your knees before the other man, saliva wetting your lips at the sight of the thick red rocket before you.

Strange, you think as your lips wrap around the tapered head, that the only colour you've seen clearly so far has been red. Almost as if you're dreaming.

You're not given long to entertain the thought. As you sink about halfway down the length presented to you, a second one presses against your [pc.asshole], and it flutters from your mind in an instant.

Soon, you're impaled from both ends, firm human cock buried to its hilt in your ass as you{pc can deepthroat: easily//else: struggle to} deepthroat the animalistic one. Slender fingers tightening their grip on your [pc.hips] is the only warning you're given before both of them give a sharp thrust, pushing deeper into you and making you give a muffled cry of pleasure.

A single second of respite is all you're allotted, before the pair are pounding into you with barely a thought for your own enjoyment. Caught up in the moment as you are though, your [pc.cocks] throb regardless, and you race towards your peak.

The cock behind you batters into your prostate, and it's all you can take, [pc.cum] spraying across the floor.

You feel twitching as the two men fucking you become more and more erratic in their thrusts, but before anything can happen, your perspective suddenly pitches and shifts.

...Is that the ceiling of your room? Damn. You've got some cleaning up to do.

[Next] {aaaaaand back to ship menu or whatever}