

Diva the Vampire



To resume well yea, it's a chuunibyou vampire girl who grandstands as Countess Draculina yet as you would assume most of her powers are only for show. For one rare irony to win her over you need to willingly lose to her in battle several times despite her level being equal to your own. Mass losing to her causes her to finally fall in love with you and head to the camp after a real battle.

Vial of ominous red liquid (New item)

Text: *{This vial can't seriously contain blood, can it? You hope you won't turn into a vampire from drinking it.}* A vial of thick, deep red liquid. It has a slightly metallic scent.

Effect text: (If non vampire) *{Ew! This thing is indeed blood. It tastes awful, a strong, coppery taste, the liquid is thick from the iron content. As you try to get the taste out of your mouth, you feel something begin to change in you.}* You uncork the vial and down it's contents. You gag disgusted as the thick, metallic tang of blood coats your throat.*(silly mode)* *What else were you expecting with that label and smell? Tomato juice with iron shavings? (merge)* With some effort,

you force down the blood and swallow it. A rush of heat flows through your veins as your body starts to react to the new blood.

(If vampire enough) The blood tastes wonderful, as always. You have downed the whole vial much sooner than you would have liked. (silly mode) You filthy druggie. (merge) Leaving you wishing for more even as the blood infusion begins changing your body even further.

Vial of vampire blood (Made by Lumi)

Text: This vial is filled with vampire blood. You don't need to be a genius to figure what will happen if you drink that.

Effect text:(If non vampire) The blood tastes awful, a strong, coppery taste, and is thick from the iron content. Yet, under the blood's metallic aftertaste, there's a hint of sweetness to it that you can't really put your finger on. As you try to get the taste out of your mouth, you feel your body starting to change. *(If vampire enough)* The blood tastes wonderful, as always. You have downed the whole vial much sooner than you would have liked. (silly mode) You filthy druggie. (merge) Leaving you wishing for more even as the vampiric blood starts changing your body further.

Bat wings (count as both arm and wing slot and can be defined by both, regular blood only. If pc is slime revert body back to flesh and bone first as humus): Large bones surge out of your wrists and elbows. You can feel your bones shifting and grinding all over your body as your skeletal structure begins changing into one more fit for a flying creature, with light, hollow bones. You collapse to the ground as they begin shifting proportions becoming thinner and longer to maximize area while reducing their density. Leathery flesh begins to cover your new bony protrusions, spreading between each of them like creeping moss. Eventually, the skin stops growing and you admire your new arms. They are very obviously bat wings. You close them around your waist, like this they could easily be mistaken for a large cape when seen from afar. **You now have large bat wings.**

Vampire wings (Vampire blood only)

(If bat wings) As you finish the blood, intense pain flares in your wing-arms. You drop the vial, the empty reinforced glass tinkling as it bounces on the ground. You cry out as your arms creak and twist, your bones breaking down and reforming in a frenzy. Your parchment-like skin begins to fall off in clumps, leaving the mess of malformed bones that are your arms right now naked for all to see. However, even as you watch, dark blood creeps over the bone, properly aligning them before healing them over, although not in their old form. Within seconds, the pain is gone, as your bones are remade into ones alike those you were born with, in structure if nothing else, the eldritch power of your blood finally ebbing away, but not before the last of it settles and turns into a brand new patch of skin. It's still sensitive, but you'll get used to it. You catch something moving on the edge of your peripheral vision, causing your hard-won instincts to kick in, muscle memory forcing you into a lunge away from whatever it was before you're even fully aware of what's happening. Instead of dodging with your usual grace, you stumble and roll, landing on

your wings... Wait, *wings*?? It seems that, while you were fascinated by your bloody shenanigans, you failed to notice that you were growing wings. Understandable, since your arms breaking themselves several times over tends to take priority over such things, attention-wise. You shakily stand up, your balance still thrown off by the new limb, inwardly grumbling at how long it is going to take you to get used to them. Distracted as you are, both from the ordeal and your inner grumbling, your first attempt at walking inevitably ends with an intimate reunion of your face and the ground. This time, you don't bother to keep your cursing to the confines of your own mind. <-20% speed for 24 hours> **You will now be able to enjoy nightly flights with your brand new vampire wings.** (If not bat wings) *{You drop the vial, the glass shattering, as intense pain flares around your shoulder blades. The pain intensifies, causing you to drop to the ground, clawing and screaming in agony as your back suddenly explodes with a wet ripping noise, blood splattering around you as a large pair of black leathery wings emerge from the bloody ruin that is your back right now, stretching to their full span. The pain finally starts to recede, leaving a bone-deep weariness in its wake. After a while, you manage to recover enough to be sure that trying to stand up won't result in graceless, and painful, flopping, so you do just that, wrapping your new wings around you on instinct as you rise. Huh, wrapped like this you could probably pass them off as a long cape so long as nobody looks too closely, but you are certain they are the real deal. After all that pain, flying better be worth it.}* As soon as the last drop of blood passes your now crimson lips, a terrible pain flares in the center of your back, a pain so intense that you black out briefly, coming back to your senses as you hit your head against the ground. You hear a horrifying ripping noise as your back stretches and tears to allow new bones to expand, black as tar and far lighter than most of the bones in your body. These new bones shift under your shoulder blade skin as you fall on all groaning in pain and clawing at the ground. In a flash of pain they violently break out of your skin sending blood everywhere as you make a chilling scream your wounds slowly closing on their own. Still panting from the pain, you take a look at your new appendage. It's a pair of large vampire wings of impressive size. Feeling chilly you fold them back on your body and you ought to admit they indeed look like a large cape. **You will be able to enjoy nightly flight using your brand new vampire wings.**

Bat ears (regular blood only): Your ears begin to prickle and burn as the skin tears and stretches, changing into wide, deep ears, perfect for catching any stray sound. Which becomes apparent when your hearing becomes far more clear than it has ever been. **Sound has become an entirely new experience now that you have bat ears!**

Vampire ears (vampire blood only): (If not human) Your ears revert back to their old human shape you had almost forgotten what humans ears felt like, before you can dwell on the implications of that, the changes continue. (End of cut) Your ears begin to prickle as they elongate to a point, being now reminiscent of those of elves, goblins, or in your case, vampires. Aside from looking cute, you find your new ears have drastically improved your hearing. **Sound has become an entirely new experience now that you have pointy vampire ears!**

Skin color pale (vampire blood only): Your skin suddenly starts itching, causing you to look at it just in time for you to see it finish paling into a shade that wouldn't be out of place on a corpse. You feel sleepy... horribly so, but you dismiss it as being the fault of the glaring light above your head. **You guess you could use some extra sunlight with your pale skin.** (This is a skin tone)

Fang: You yelp as a throbbing pain takes root in the sides of your mouth. You feel your canines grow longer as your throat grow dryer. You could go for some wine right now, with a bloody steak to top it off... maybe just the steak. Or just the blood, really. You aren't picky. Really, it's up to you whether just rip off some poor sod's throat and drink straight from the tap or drink blood from a wineglass, what with **your new vampire fangs! (Blood now also fills hunger)**

Thirst: An ominous thirst settle in your throat as you begin to hallucinate glasses of blood... how delicious it would feel on your palates. You realise you are salivating and do your best to control yourself. Still you now are clearly dependant on blood.

Eyes: Your eyes shift, causing sunlight to suddenly become annoyingly bright for you. It takes several minutes for your eyes to get used to it and, once they do, you still have to keep them half closed, so as to not be blinded by the sun's glare. Upon looking at your reflection in the water, you discover your irises have taken on a blood-red shade. **You have Vampire Eyes.**

Furry collar (regular blood only): You drop the vial, the glass shattering as it hits the ground, as an intense itching sets in around your neck. Bringing your hands to your neck to scratch it, you find sparse, downy fuzz. As you scratch away, it continues lengthening and growing in density until you have a collar of fur around your neck. Well, this isn't so bad, the scarf-like look is certainly nice, at the very least. **Your neck now sports a collar of fur.**

Libido+: As you drink the vial your skin flush with arousal. Whatever was in this has powerful aphrodisiac property or you just simply got way hornier. Mmmm you could use another dose of this.

Toughness- (also damage health): You feel sickly somehow as your skin gets paler. Maybe you should get some rest.

Speed+: There's something strange going out about you. Your reflex and senses seems to have sharpened.

Int+: The coppery taste leaves your mind way sharper and alert.

6 score half batgirl/batboy: -20 strength -20 speed +20 intelligence +30 libido

10 score batgirl/batboy: -35 strength -35 speed +35 intelligence +45 libido.

6 score Dhampir: -20 strength -20 speed +20 intelligence +30 libido

10 score Vampire: -35 strength -35 speed +35 intelligence +45 libido.

Bat ears = +1 bat -10 vampire

Bat wings (uses both arms and wing slot but pc can have different arms type on the wings without penalty) = +5 bat -10 vampire

Vampire wings = +4 vampire -10 bat

Human arms = +1 vampire

Human legs = +1 vampire/bat

Vampire ears = +1 vampire -10 bat

Vampiric fangs = +2 vampire/bat

No tail = +1 vampire

No horns = +1 vampire

Red eyes = +1 vampire/bat

Furry collar = +1 bat

Appearance screen

Bat wing (arm text): The bones in your arms are thin and light, as if made of only cartilage, granting you the ability to take flight. Instead of the five fingers you started out with, you now have three that are both larger and stronger. They allow you to hold various items even with your abnormal hands, albeit at the cost of preventing flight while doing so and making some things a little more awkward to grip.

Bat wing (back text): Your large winged arms allow you to fly in a similar fashion to the bats they resemble. You sometimes wrap them around you like a cape when you walk around, so as to keep them from encumbering you. That being said, you far prefer using them for their intended purpose, traveling by flight whenever you can.

Furry collar: Around your neck is a thick collar of fur reminiscent of a bat's.

Bat ears: parted by large bat ears atop your head, always perked up to catch any stray sound.

Vampire ears: parted by pointed elfin ears powerful enough to catch even the heartbeat of those around you.

Vampire wings: Between your shoulder blades rest a pair of large, ominous black wings reminiscent of a bat's. They can unfurl up to twice your arm's length, allowing you to gracefully dance in the night sky.

Vampire fangs: Your face is human in shape and structure with (skin descript). Your mouth could pass for human if not for the pair of long and pointy canines you use to tear into your victims to get at their blood.

Vampire eyes: Your eyes looks somewhat normal, but their blood-red irises seem to have the tendency of drawing in people's gaze, like moths to a flame.

Abilities

Bloodthirst

Need to track consumed blood (blood satiety, blood intake, blood level - need a proper English phrase) for vampire players.

Ranges from -10 (very thirsty) to +30 (max. satiated). Starts at 0

Can be changed by:

- Feeding - raises through blood-sucking abilities, consumables or scenes
- Time progression - lowers at 6 a.m. by **1** (and by another **1** for every **10** blood levels): -1 when -10..9, -2 when 10..19 and so on

Affects:

- For every point above 0, +2 to strength, speed, intelligence, libido
- When below 0, every 6 a.m. lose strength (10 point per loss) down to 10.

Vampiric bite (new ability)

Effect: After securing the embrace PC can bite an opponent and drain blood recovering a moderate 5% of hp, dealing damage arousing the opponent slightly and gaining an increase of +4 to strength, speed and +2 intelligence and libido stackable up to 30 time for 5 day (reset at 6 am). **(If PC doesn't feed in 3 day straight after all stacks are gone pc goes into deprival and start losing strength down to a minimum stat of 10.)**

Box: Suck on the blood of an opponent.

Text: You bite -opponent name- drinking deep of his/her/its blood x damage (damage). You feel yourself grow stronger with each drop. He/she/It can't help but moan, aroused from the aphrodisiac in your saliva for x (lust damage).

Struggle and escape: You try to maintain your grip but -opponent name- shove you off escaping your embrace!

Maintaining: -Enemy name- struggle but you manage to maintain the embrace.

Set free: You let your opponent free ending your embrace.

Message for reset: As the sun rises, you begin to feel weaker. (If deprival) Your thirst for blood increases yet again as you go deeper into deprival.

Losing fang: As your fang disappear so do your vampiric urges. You become disgusted with yourself as you realise how much blood you drank.

If vs plant: You gleefully bite in your foe but almost instantly spit it out. Ewwww what manner of disgusting blood is this? Saps? Your opponent makes use of your confusion to free itself.

If vs golem: You gleefully bite in your foe but yelp in pain. This thing skin is hard as rock which comes as true since golems do are made of solid stones. Your opponent makes use of your confusion to free itself. X damage (Small damage)

If vs immaterial: No way you're going to ever bite in that. You set it free not to lose your time any further.

Embrace (new ability)

Effect: work as naga/ scylla grapple and unlock vampiric bite. This ability require bat wings.

Box: Embrace an opponent in your wings.

Text (if on ground): You leap and box in -opponent name- with your wings, embracing him/her/it as you prepare to feast. (Unavailable on groups)

Text (if flying): You dive down at your target, wrapping your wings around -opponent name- embracing him/her/it as you prepare to feast. (Unavailable on groups)

Vampire flight: Bat morph due to the very appearance of this tf player cannot use archery or melee weapon while flying however vampires can in the same way as harpy. It otherwise work like the take flight ability except PC can use embrace once per flight to end flying instead of great dive.

Text: You stretch your wings to their full span and take to the skies with a mighty flap, circling around your opponent, waiting for an opening.

Eclipsing shadow (Req max Blood):

Effect: Cause blind 10 round 20 round cooldown.

Description: Plunge the area in complete darkness denying vision to your opponent

Effect: You open your wings wide and call upon the power of your tainted blood a pair of black orbs forming at your fingertips. You shatter them on the ground plunging the area in complete darkness and extinguishing all light. While your opponent will be hard pressed to see anything your ability to echolocate allows you to navigate with perfect clarity.

Sonic scream(Req max Blood) - breath weapon:

Effect: Heavy aoe damage, stun 2 round, never miss, true damage, 15 round cooldown.

Description: Draw on your tainted blood power to unleash a powerful sonic shockwave.

Battle text: You call on the power of your tainted blood drawing out an almighty scream so strong and sharp it explode from you like a shockwave sending "opponent name" flying. It/she/he/they will be shaken from the glass shattering blast for a moment X damage.

Diva the vampire



First meeting

(This require the factory to have been shut down) You are taking a walk through the mountain area when, much to your annoyance, a thunderstorm begins. However unlike the ones you hear of back home... This thunderstorm has no rain.. peculiar. Ever since you shut down the factory the weather has been erratic switching from clear to a full fledged thunderstorm randomly.

Deciding not to head back to camp yet, more out of spite than anything else, you seek shelter instead. Your efforts are rewarded when you spot a large abandoned castle atop a particularly steep hill. Thankfully, it's not so steep as to require climbing, since the regular lightning bolt would have made that a rather dangerous task what with the risk of a rocky avalanche! As is, you manage to make your way to the front gate without much effort, at least not when compared to some of the climbs you had to do on occasion while exploring this zone. The aforementioned massive wooden doors opening to reveal a rather large vestibule, fitting for a castle this size, you guess. Sadly, there's no lighting. While you were expecting as much, since the castle *did* look abandoned and thus has probably been looted down to the bedrock already, it's still a bother. At least the chances of demons being here has gone down considerably, since it's unlikely one powerful enough to have gotten themselves night-vision worth a damn would stoop so low as to make their residence look abandoned just to get a cheap shot in. Something *else* with night vision making this their home, however, still remains a distinct possibility. So either spiders or bats, probably.

The gate should make a good choke point, so you pick some debris as silently as you can and get back there, leaving it in a small pile by your side. You unsheathe your weapons, square your shoulders and enter a combat-ready stance, that done, you pick from the little pile of debris whatever looks like it will make the most noise. A metal scrap rusted beyond recognition will do nicely. Your pick made, you proceed to throw it as hard and far as you can into the castle's depths, ready for anything to jump at you. Nothing does jump out, which scratches out the possibility of anything feral living here, at least on this part of the castle. Sadly, with all the noise the rain is making something could have been startled and, so long as it was far away enough, you wouldn't have heard it, and since nothing charged at you, it means that if that's the case it's either an ambush or someone hiding. With an annoyed sigh you move deeper into the castle, keeping an eye on your back and repeating the same tactic you used at the gate to check for possible traps or ambushes. As you go deeper, you start noticing something moving on the edges of your peripheral vision every now and then, which coupled with the feeling of being watched makes you increasingly paranoid. The fact that whatever or whoever it is makes no noise, or none that you can hear above the rain's, doesn't put you at ease, either. . You eventually find yourself in what you assume was used as a ballroom. As you move to the other end of it to check for anything worthwhile to loot (while you assume everything here has already been looted, you'll be stuck here until the rain eases, so you might as well), when the door suddenly slams shut behind you, followed by the familiar click of a lock. Between you and the door stands an odd woman, sporting a large leathery cape which covers her entire body. What little you can see of her looks surprisingly human, with her pointy ears being the single exception, then again, you have seen more than one demon use capes like that to "flash" others with their assets, so what she has under her neck is anyone's guess. Her smile reveals a pair of sharp canines as she announces her intentions.

"Fufufufu... foolish mortal! Thou hast walked into mine trap! Abandon all hope of escaping mine castle unscathed, for I am Diva, grand Countess of Dusk! (silly) You were expecting Dio, but it

was I, Diva! (merge) Prepare to forfeit thine blood and body to me! TREMBLE BEFORE MINE POWER!"

She opens her cape, or rather, her pair of very large bat wings and makes what you assume she thinks is a dramatic leap, diving toward you.

You are under attack by Diva!

[Play Along] [Fight]

Play Along: You put up a token fight just to humor her then feint defeat. Thus you theatrically fall to the ground, unable to fight further, to Diva delight.

"Thou have lost, therefore thou have to surrender to me both heart and body. Thy shall pay the blood price first."

(Proceed as normal lost)

Fight: (Do the fight as normal)

Second meeting

It doesn't take long before a thunderstorm, yet again, begins. If anyone had told you shutting down the factory would fuck up the weather this much, you would have had second thoughts before taking a wrench to **that control panel**. Granted, you would probably have done so anyways, that fucking hellhole deserved no less. Anyhow, knowing the drill already, you march your ass back to Diva's castle. No sooner you enter that you can already feel movement on the edges of your peripheral vision. Diva is already stalking you, it seems. For one so arrogant and attention hungry, she sure is good at stealth. However, as you expected, the power of drama compels her, so she won't be showing up until you get somewhere suitable for a dramatic fight. You steel your resolve and push down your exasperation as you decide to just bite the bullet and head to the ball room already, otherwise she will just keep staring at your back from shadowed corners like a lovestruck, socially awkward village girl for hours on end.(silly) Huh, you might be onto something. Is this that "chuunibyou" thing the mechanic at the factory kept raving on about? He also said something about "Senpais" noticing things and some creature called "tsundere". (Silly)

Just as you get inside, a triggering mechanism makes itself known, as the doors lock themselves with a click. Huh, she got up to some tinkering between visits, it seems. Neat. You might ask her about how she pulled off that automatic lock trick after you finish the fight(if cabin), would be nice to have in your cabin(end of cut). Diva, unwitting of your musings, appears in a cloud of smoke at the center of the room. special effects, too. You would give a polite clap if you didn't know she would bitch at you for breaking the mood.

“Fufufu... thine foolishness knows no bounds, coming yet again to try and defeat the almighty Countess of Dusk. Dost thou not comprehend such a thing as an exercise in futility? No matter, I shall vanquish thee once again and take thy blood and body as mine, hero! Prepare for thy demise!”

It takes all of your willpower to keep your palm from having an intimate reunion with it's lover, your face. Let's get this over with before you accidentally sigh and hurt her feelings.

You are under attack by Diva!

[Play Along] [Fight]

Play Along: You put up a token fight just to humor her then feign defeat. Thus you fall to the ground unable to fight further to Diva delight.

“Thou have lost, therefore thou have to surrender to me both heart and body. Thou shall pay the blood price first.”

(Proceed as normal lost)

Fight: (Do the fight as normal)

Final meeting

This time you don't even wait for a thunderstorm, you just head straight to Diva's castle for another match. Truth be told, you are beginning to get endeared to her, somewhat. Not doing anything particularly distasteful to you when she defeated you for the first time certainly won her some points with you. Also, you don't begrudge having a good sparring partner, it's nice having someone strong to practice against without any real risks should you lose.

Since there's no storm, Diva can't really sneak around as easily, since there is no thunder to drown out the sound of her movement, so for once you will have to find her yourself. It takes you about three seconds to guess that she will probably be cooped up in the highest tower of the castle. The boarded windows are a bit of a give away, to be honest. Now the question is whether she will be sleeping or waiting for you while sitting in the single gaudiest chair on the whole castle. You eventually reach a room approaching whose gaudiness is nearing critical mass, everything is covered in red and gold, the drapes, the carpet, the coffin and even the giant fucking throne Diva is sitting in. Unsurprisingly, your guess was right. What you didn't expect, however is the deer-in-headlights look she is giving you. In that very moment you decide that you are going to learn, or make from scratch if you must, a spell to turn memories into pictures, then fucking frame this moment in the gaudiest frame you find in the castle.

“Aaaah...so the prey fancies itself a vampire hunter and dares come up to my very lair to slay me?! Thou shalt be found wanting for I will not go down easily! Prepare thyself, I shall not hold back this time!”

And the drama queen fancies herself a dungeon boss, doesn't she? Either she just keeps away from the sun due to the power of drama compelling her or she is more powerful than you initially thought.

“Enough! Cease this foolishness and surrender thine blood and body to me!”

She, in what you assume she thinks is an elegant way, throws a glass cup filled with what's probably blood to the ground as she takes flight, in as much as she can while indoors, high ceilings or not. Aaaaaaand she has gotten herself a battle aura of darkness, of course she has. (silly) Such is life in the zon- **Mareth** (merge). But seriously, she is clearly stronger now. **Well, it seems she is not holding back this time around. Gloves are off and this fight is definitively for real.**

You're fighting Diva the vampire!

[Fight]

Battle descript: Diva is a vampire, the fangs and wings kind of give it away. She circles above and around you, waiting for an opening while she constantly screeches. Huh, she might be more bat-like than you initially thought. Girl certainly has quite the pair of lungs if nothing else. Her red and black dress gives her quite the villainous look, while having some unfortunate consequences, what with it having a skirt and she flying around. Somehow, she manages to keep herself from having a rather intimate reunion with the walls despite her gaze being fixated on your neck, drool dripping down her fangs at the sight.. That annoying screech has a purpose after all. (If last encounter add the following) Looks like she got one hell of a power-up thanks to your generous blood donations. Masochism much, Champ? (silly) Git gud, scrub. (merge)

Diva the vampire

Level: 20 (level 50 on last fight)

HP: Very High (last battle is 100 000+)

Damage: low to very high (depending on the number of time she has bitten player during the battle)

Armor: low (very vulnerable to blind)

Lust resilience: Average

(Considered to fly at all time she's very hard to hit with anything short of bow or magic)

Sonic scream: (if not last battle)Diva gets what look like a conical item out of her bag and suddenly lets out an agonising screech which echoes through the entire room, forcing you to

reflexively try to cover your ears with your hands, dropping your weapons in the process and still staggering you despite your efforts.

(if last battle) Diva suddenly lets out an agonising screech which echoes through the entire room, shattering all the glass along it's path and forcing you to reflexively try to cover your ears with your hands, dropping your weapons in the process and still staggering you despite your efforts. The scream is so powerful that, in addition to damaging your eardrums and fucking your balance something fierce, it also bodily throws you into a nearby wall. At least you didn't wind up impaled on some weapon's rack, that would be plain embarrassing. X damage! (2 round stun 6 round cooldown)

Embrace: Diva suddenly dives and closes her wings and arms on you, locking you in an embrace! (silly) Bad touch, bad touch! (merge) (Work like naga) **(if dodged)** Diva folds her wings, hurtling down towards you, her mouth open wide. She spreads her arms, intending to grab you, but you dodge to one side, forcing her to extend her wings again or crash.

Bite: Diva bites into your neck and begins drinking her fill. The rather loud slurping noises she makes kind of ruin the mood, though. Weirdly enough you feel aroused from this despite the pain. (silly) You masochist, you. (merge)(Heal Diva for 10% deal damage and arouse player. Diva damage increase by 20% each time she drinks blood. On the last battle her heal is reduced to 5% due to her large health pool.)

If pc gargoyle: Diva tries to bite you but quickly step back holding a hand to her mouth with a surprised yelp of clear pain. You smirk amused, did she seriously try to bite in your stone skin? (X damage to diva)

If pc plant: Diva tries to bite you but, just as her fang pierce your skin, she shove you off and start spitting.

"Puaaah what the hell did I taste just now!? Thy blood taste like saps and flower nectar. How disgusting!"

Well now you're kind of offended by her reaction... guess plant sap really tastes bad for her.

Swoop toss: Diva makes a pass bare inches above your head, using her momentum to snatch (regular fight)you only to drop you from higher height. X damage! (if final fight!)and toss you across the room and into an intimate reunion between your face and the wall. X damage!

Darkness (only on final battle):

"Let us see how thou fight without this precious light of yours!"

Diva lands, opening her wings wide as a pair of black orbs form at her fingertips. She shatters them on the ground, plunging the room into complete darkness. You can't see your own weapon, let alone your batty adversary. You'll need to light the place up to fight properly!.

(If pc use whitefire) the room light back as the flame dispels the shadow.

(Pc otherwise considered as blinded until whitefire)

If using blind in battle: Diva recoils in pain as the bright light strikes her like a hammer, temporarily pinning her to the ground and stunning her. (stunned for 2 rounds).

Win against Diva (any but the last fight): *“Wait, that wasn’t in the script! The hero was supposed to lose to the almighty vampire, be bitten, know love, marry, have children...no no no no and NO!”*

Is she for real... Does she really think this all was an elaborate play with her as the main character of some romance story?

She take on an annoyed expression then declares “Cough cough... ahem..Oh how terrible, I the almighty queen of darkness lost to the hero what will happen of me will thy hero rape me and make me his bride by force? or will I be left alone in this castle as he/she goes on for a new quest?”

Tired of her nonsense you decide to give her exactly what she asked for. But the girl screams a spell that clearly doesn’t exist and disappears in a cloud of smoke from what is obviously a smoke bomb leaving one last warning.

“I shall have my vengeance hero for I am the immortal invincible night terror Diva and, believe me, I shall never be defeated again by the likes of thou!”

It’s only when the smoke disappears that you notice a trap door under the carpet where she was standing. When you try to open it you discover it’s locked. You just decide to head back to camp before the weird bat woman shows up again.

You find one vial of ominous red liquid

If PC lose and is garg/plant

You fall to the ground unable to fight further as Diva declare.

“Look, in all due honesty, thy are completely inedible! Do me a favor and get out. I’m not interested into something I can’t drink from.”

Well you can’t believe your luck, guess you might as well get going.

You go back to camp safe and sound.

If PC lose (by any possible means):

You fall to the ground unable to fight further as Diva declares.

"Thou have lost, therefore thou have to surrender to me both heart and body. Thy shall pay the blood price first."

Diva close her wings and wrap her arms around you in an almost maternal way, you can feel her E cup breasts press gently against your chest, the temperature between you increasing steadily as she bite in your neck. Her kiss is oddly pleasurable, like a warm bath after a rough day of work and you somehow feel at peace with letting the vampire drink on your blood. You're not the only one aroused however as the pale woman cheeks redden and her eyes droop in a fawning deep love expression. Diva breaks the embrace, her cheeks as red as the blood that she took, as her hand slowly moves downward. (Continue with the female/Male / bat split)

If female (non bat/vampire): You gasp as her hand teases your already moistening folds. Diva suddenly kisses you. She feeds you a little of your own blood through the kiss and while normally you would find the idea of tasting your own blood a complete turnoff, aroused and befuddled you are by the aphrodisiac, it only arouses you further.

You moan as she starts to slowly finger you, grabbing one of her breasts through her dark dress to return the favor. The vampire girl doesn't stop you, it seems she's as aroused as you are. You get under her skirt and insert your fingers in her pussy to return the favor, making her moan in delight. She moves her head to your chest smiling with a lusty gaze as she gently caresses your breast. Strangely the bite from earlier caused them to slowly inflate with milk buildup while you weren't looking.

"I think I will take my share here too. Thou can enjoy."

Before you know it, Diva kisses your areola and begins to gently suckle on your left teat. She has experience in this, as not only she nurses from you without effort, but she even manages to avoid piercing your nipples with her sharp canines. The feeling in your chest is delightful and you let the vampire slowly empty you of your milk reserves, her expert hands slowly bringing you to the edge. You decide to help her out by fingering her under her skirt, making her moan on your breast.

The both of you are too busy to notice time passing until suddenly the coming dawn pierce through a window. Diva regretfully withdraws her mouth from your chest with a small pop as she breaks away from you.

(If first time)

"It's late and I ought to go before sunrise... thou art welcome to come back some time again."

Diva jumps off, taking flight as she disappears somewhere in a trap door in the roof. You are a little dazed from the blood loss but for some reason you still feel all right. She even left a gift for you.

You find one vial of ominous red liquid
(Raise libido and sensitivity a lot)

(If second time and more)

Diva prepares herself to leave again but turns back around and gives you a last kiss, making you blush. As the bat girl flies away, she hands over what looks like a strange red vial and before vanishing through a hole in the roof.

You find one vial of ominous red liquid
(Raise libido and sensitivity a lot)

If male bigger than 24: Diva sees the size of your already erect “Cock descript” and sigh in annoyance.

“This thing is unsightly. I think thou will almost thank me for what I will do now.”

Diva forces you to the ground and you scream as she literally bite your cock! The sharp pain is only temporary however and as blood flows out of your dick you begin to moan from the pleasure forced unto your cock by some sort of aphrodisiac contained in her saliva. You watch stunned both by horror and pleasure as your dick progressively decrease in size down to a more common 18 inch.

Diva pulls her lips away from your cock the wound slowly closing.

“And now for the main course...” (if past the 4rth time this scene proc replace with) *“It’s the fifth time I have to fix thou. Art thou seriously enjoying this?”*

(continue with regular male scene and set cock to 18 inch)

If male (non bat/vampire): Diva slowly cups your “balls descript” then move down to take care of your now raging erection. She starts by spitting on your “Penis descript” and stroking it with her hand to properly lube it. You moan as she engulfs your tip, one of her canines running along your length. She takes great care not to bite your cock as she prepares it for later.

As It appears, Diva does not favor undergarments which is quite lewd on her part, but you’re quickly pushed out of your daydreams as she proceeds to slide your cock, still covered with drool, out of her mouth. She moves up to you and closes both her arms and wings around your body as she gets in position. You can feel her cunt right at your “cock descript” tip.

(If loss) *“Thou get to taste my second mouth, so thou should feel honored. It’s more than you deserve.”*

(If camp) *"Your neck taste good -PCname- but I will need more than that to be satisfied."* (end of cut)

Diva slowly slide down on your slick "cock type", giving you a fanged smile of bliss as she slowly takes your length in. She feels similar to what you think a succubus would and her pussy clearly has something inhuman about it. She's now riding you, wings closed around your torso, arms and around your shoulders, as she milks your "cock descript" thoroughly. You moan in pleasure as the vampire bites your neck in the middle of the act only making you more erect and ready, your "cock type" harder than ever. She unplug her mouth if only for a moment just to whisper in your ears.

"How does my kiss feel like? Devilish isn't it? I will bring thou to heaven seven time fold so go ahead and feed both of my mouths, I know thou wants it, so consider thyself to have my permission."

The feeling of her biting you and working your cock is like penetrating and being penetrated at the same time and your eye rolls at the pleasure. Unable to hold any longer, you flood her pussy with your cum (if too much) the excess dripping back to the ground (end if too much), orgasming from both your neck and madly twitching cock. It continues for several hours, until you see the orange glow of sunrise peeking through the boarded windows.n. Diva sighs dramatically, slowly pulling herself off of your rod. (Use the 1st time and second time text)

If female (bat/vampire)

You let her bite you first but it would be unfair if you didn't had your share. You bite her back sharing the blood with her as the two of you do a consanguine exchange. She tastes quite good actually, like a mix of roses and strawberry, and before long you're both red with lust and ready to get down to business as her hand already in your wet fold is finally reciprocated by yours. Both of your necks are bleeding but you don't care, you are way too focused on getting your respective partner off to do so.

You gasp as her hand teases your already moistening folds. She starts to slowly finger you, as you grab one of her breasts through her dark dress to return the favor. The vampire girl doesn't stop you, it seems she's as aroused as you are. You get under her skirt and insert your fingers in her pussy to return the favor making her moan in delight. Soon the splashes of blood on the ground are mixed with girl cum creating a larger puddle as you orgasm together. Having sex only in a single position would not be enough for you both however and you pull her to the ground as you begin to actively slurp on her pleasure palace. She rewards your attention by doing the same, filling your "pussy descript" just perfectly with her tongue. However you realise the both of you are still thirsty as she move her head to your chest smiling with a lusty gaze, gently caressing your "breast descript". Of course her bite caused your breast to swiftly inflate with the telltale presence of milk.

“Milk is highly nutritious too, I think I will take my share there as well. Thou can enjoy.”

Before you know it Diva kisses your areola and begins to gently suckle on your left teat. She has experience in this as not only she nurses from you without effort, but she even manage to avoid piercing your nipples with her sharp canines. The feeling in your chest is delightful but she is not alone here to be hungry so the both of you switch position so you can have access to her shapely E cup breasts and start suckling her. Diva moans in appreciation and grab your other breast with her hand, squeezing and tweaking your nipples to your enjoyment. The two of you are barely getting started as you slide her finger inside her already sopping wet cunt. Diva unplug and smile wide at your interest.

“Want to proceed to step three?”

Of course you do and fingering her to orgasm will be your pleasure. Diva gasp as you begin to play inside her wet cunt. She however won't leave you unattended for, sliding her fingers straight to your “cunt descript” in order to equalise the score. You moan appreciative of the attention and begin fingering her in earnest. You both pant in delight as you slowly finger the other to orgasm your clear and sticky fluids splattering on each others hands. Still, even after that, you continue having sex the whole night long.

Time passes and the sun start to rise. You step away from the window as she does the same.
(Separation text)

If male (bat/vampire)

You let her bite you first, but it would be unfair if you didn't had your share. You bite her back sharing the blood with her as the two of you do a consanguine exchange. She tastes quite good actually, like a mix of roses and strawberry, and before long you're both red with lust and ready to get down to business as her hand is already at your crotch and is finally reciprocated by yours to her pussy. Both of your necks are bleeding but you don't care, you are way too focused on getting your respective partner off to do so. Aside from her blood you are quite interested in her other fluids, namely her milk. You move your head to Diva E cup breast and gently start suckling. She moans delighted at your attention holding your head next to her nipples as she nurses you. Her milk is delicious it's a welcome alternative to blood really. Done drinking, you open your mouth with a 'pop!', finished with the foreplay as you move on to the main course.
(Fellows with normal male texts)

Finale victory scene

Diva recoil defeated and fall to the ground on her knee.

“Thou are strong... defeating me despite the fact I was at my prime. I would please ask mercy from thee for I have been drinking your blood out of love with thou and would like to become yours if thou would allow it. Would thou be my knight/knightess?”

Do you declare mutual love?

Yes: She's a good girl, despite her excessive love for acting. You decide to bring her with you back to camp declaring your love for her. Diva nod and, still blushing, she gather a few important item namely a tent and her coffin. You ask her why she's so keen on bringing a coffin with her anyway, can't she just sleep in a bedroll like everyone else?

“Proper lords only sleep in coffins, I would not have it any other way. As for the tent thou may have figured I dislike bright light.”

You shrug and just help her carry the heavy thing back to camp (if pc has less than 40 strength) although Diva with her unholy strength still do most of the work (end of cut). She settle not so far from you, under the shade of a dead tree. She set up the tent then install the coffin inside. She work all night and by the time she's done dawn is about to break. She yawn tired.

“I bid thee good day for I must rest now. Should thou want to see me just wake me up or call my name after sunset.”

On these words she enter the tent and head to sleep.

Never: No you're sick of the games of this bloodsucker. Therefore you decide to leave, heading back to camp and never come back. (Close Diva content)

No: You will think about it but for now you decide to leave. You guess you will likely need to fight her again and redo her silly play should you want to voice a different choice. In the background you can hear Diva pestering angry about something wrong in the script.

Diva in camp

8 am up to 7 pm: Since it's daytime Diva is likely sleeping in her coffin.

8 pm up to 11 pm: Diva is quietly doing things next to her tent readying for the night time.

12 pm up to 7 am: Diva is likely hunting a fair the distance away from the camp through you could call her back at any time.

Diva selected from lover menu

(if dusk) Diva is belting a few bottles as she prepares for tonight's hunt. By the time you reach her, she's already looking right at you, her batlike ears pointing at you. Clearly she heard you before you drew near.

"Oh hello -PCname- thou aren't going to sleep or can't go to bed yet?"

(if night) Diva hear your call and fly back to you in a heartbeat.

"The sun is out, it's time to fly out. What about thou -pc name- would you like to hunt with me or are thou interested in something else?"

Accompany me(NIGHTMODE): Since the both of you are heading out why wouldn't you stick together for tonight.

"I guess if we work together we can bring down bigger prey and I must admit it could allow us to dine on something less cheap than what is usually available on the menu."

Diva join your party

Note: She leaves to go to sleep at dawn.

Diva leaving to sleep at 7 am(Nightmode): The sun is rising and Diva waves you goodbye as she heads to sleep.

"Seek me out at twilight if you feel like dining together again."

Talk: *"Oh? What dost thou want to talk about? I have things to do but I can take a few minutes."*

Vampirism?: Seriously, why does she need blood to survive anyway? Couldn't she just eat a steak like everyone else?

"Thou may not know but my very fragile stomach does not allow any other form of nutrition. I wouldn't be able to eat like the others even if I wanted to."

So she literally gets sick when eating normal food... well that's sad for her. What about garlic?

"Simple allergy, nothing more."

Is her issue contagious?

“Not unless you drink some of my blood or blood I drank from. My bite is not viral but can leave my prey weak and sometimes even close to death from blood loss. Now if thou would excuse me I need to prepare for tonight.”

You nod and let the vampire do her thing. Besides, you have your own work to think of.

Sunlight issue: So, something came to your attention... Why exactly does she hate sunlight.

“It’s bad for my skin... also bright light doth scorch my eyes. I’m almost blind at day and when I’m not I have to constantly cover my eyes to be able to see anything ahead of me.”

So it's not because she will turn to ashes or anything of the stories.

“If you’re talking about vampire tales from foreign lands I will have you know I’m alive just like you are. I just happen to have a body closer to bats and nocturnal creatures than I do to the daywalkers. As far as it goes the only trait I share with your so-called mythical vampire is that whenever I drink a lot of blood I begin to develop magical powers and tremendous strength. I know for a fact I age at a slowed rate although I will likely still die when I get too old, I only have an extended lifespan rather than true immortality. Furthermore, drinking heals my wounds quickly thanks to my ability to swiftly metabolise food to repair my damaged tissue.”

Well, now that you think of it, you wonder if meeting a vampire who has none of the standard weaknesses but the strength of a woman five times her size is any better than the monster of legends told of in Ingnam. You leave to ponder on this somewhat creepy question.

Her: Now that you think of it, was she always a vampire?

“No...In the same way as most adventurers I used to be a human and came here by accident about 30 years ago. Truth be told Mareth was already a hell of a mess back then.”

So what happened anyway?

“The demons happened, some crazed freak with horns caught me while I was sleeping and brought me to his laboratory to experiment on me. Said something along the line of creating a new variety of demonic servant for Lethice and that he did as he toyed with my body for an entire month using both corruptive material and modified transformative items. Regardless, the incubus messed up badly because not only I awoke in a bloodcrazed rage, but I pretty much drank him dry along with his other test subjects. He had three orgasms by the time I was done and I was not going to hold back after being starved from food for an entire month.”

This explains the aphrodisiacs in her bite and her fleeting magical talents if not absurd strength. Well at least she didn't get her vampirism out of nowhere.

Get blood: You ask Diva if she would mind giving you some blood.

(Pc not a vampire or bat) "I wouldn't mind pc name but be warned that it is highly infectious."

(Pc a vampire or bat) She blush with embarrassment and reply *"Thy know thou could've just asked to drink straight from the tap I wouldn't had minded. Perhaps another time."* (End of cut)

She hands you a vial right away.

Add item text.

Greyed tooltip: You asked for blood already, wait for tomorrow.

Sex menu (non garg or plant): *"I agree and I'm in the mood for a few exchanges if they are. What thou propose?"*

Sex menu (garg or plant): *"Look sorry -pcname- but as you are right now there is absolutely no way the two of us can even properly mate. (If plant) Turn that sap back to blood first.(if gargoye) Since the day thou became a gargoyle I just can't get anything out of thy neck. Thoust also hurt mine fangs even trying..(End of cut)"*

Moonlight Sonata (Similar to the scene until dawn): The both of you head back to her castle for a more comfortable bedroom. Once you are sitting on the bed,you two enjoy some idle chat before moving on.

Diva closes her wings around you in an almost possessive way and bites your neck. Her bite is as pleasurable as ever and you feel at peace with letting her drink your blood. You're not the only one aroused as the vampire clearly seems to also get off on this, looking reder by the second. Diva breaks the embrace, her face red as a tomato as her hand slowly move downward. (Continue with the female/Male / bat split as if PC had lost a battle with Diva up to separation line)

As the sun is about to rise, Diva regrettfully breaks the embrace. The two of you go back to camp, with Diva going to her tent. Strangely you don't feel tired from mating with her all night long.

Bloody Rose (Dual vampire scene):

You point to Diva's tent and both of you head in.

Once inside, you give Diva a seductive gaze, offering your neck on display and removing your clothes. The vampire needs no further invitation as she tosses hers at the back of her tent. Diva snuggles up to you, kisses your neck before running her fangs along your skin. You shudder from the intimate connection, and as you do, she bites down.. The feeling of the blood running out of your neck is a delicious mix of pain and pleasure arousing you to no end. In the delight of

the moment you also bite Diva, tasting her blood. It never occurred to you before how powerful the link between the both of you are when feeding from each others neck... were you two any closer than that you would be able to communicate through telepathy. You feel her pleasure through your neck as she can feels yours through her own.. or perhaps you both feels each other's pleasure more clearly?

(If male): Your "cock type" begins to harden from the overstimulation of your sensible vampire neck and the excitement of blood. Diva pussy seems to agree as she's practically wetting the ground below the pair of you. Giving in to your instinct you slowly insert yourself in her like your fang in her neck as your increasingly hardening "cock descript" begin to pulse along with your heartbeat. Her pussy reacts similarly to your cock to the penetration, leaking her arousal onto the bed. She's more than ready to go. You both moan into each other's necks as you begin to hufuck her. Diva's pussy is like a living creature, clenching strongly on your "cock type" and pulsing as if to milk you dry. You however aren't going to simply lay back and let the devilish pussy do all the work as you begin to piston in and out of her. Diva's wings are flapping wildly behind her {If pc has vampire wings}, yours too and you try not to take flight as the winds created by your combined flapping shake the tent. Both of you scream in ecstasy, breaking out of the bite, blood still dripping from each other's chin as you cum your load in her greedy vagina (if excess) the excess dripping to the ground (End of cut). You start to doze off tired as Diva pulls you down in her coffin still embracing you.

(If female): You begin to feel more than blood oozing out of you. Your pussy lips are drooling and you can feel Diva juices slowly running down your leg. You are panting from the feeling in your neck and you desire more, Diva too, so on a common nod you get to step two. You start to grind your wet cunt against Diva's, both of you moaning in each other's neck. Blood is good but blood and sex is simply divine. Your pussies are literally eating each other's, seeking for a cock that is not there. You feel your vagina pulse with delightful pleasure, every single nerve aflame. Both of you slide against each other for several minutes, never parting away as a constant fountain of female fluids runs down your respective legs. Diva's wings are flapping wildly behind her {If pc has vampire wings}, yours too and you try not to take flight as the winds created by your combined flapping shake the tent. The both of you scream in ecstasy breaking out of the bite, blood still dripping from each other's chins as you and Diva reach your orgasm. Unsatisfied, the both of you keep at it for several hours. After about the sixth orgasm You start to doze off, your eyes closing, your limbs like iron. Diva pulls you down into her coffin, wrapping her arms around you possessively and nuzzling her face into your shoulder..

You wake up in the morning, Your vampire lover still beside you. She's still holding you tight,, fangs peeking out over her bottom lip as she smiles in her sleep..

Share a meal (Dual vampire / Minotaur scene): You offer to share a midnight meal with Diva something the vampire immediately grins at.

"Thou inviting me to dine tonight? How galant."

The both of you move in the darkness that night, looking for an easy meal. Not so surprisingly the mountain range is full of minotaurs and a sleeping minotaur is indeed the first thing the pair of you find. Diva having more experience than you in that domain, closes her wings around the minotaur's left arm, she takes aim and immediately strikes at his carotid artery. The bull man shoots awake, struggling, but it's too late for him to resist as Divas' naturally pleasurable embrace is already soothing him into submission. Truth be told the raging boner of his bull cock is enough of a tell for anyone to figure how he feels about having his blood sucked. You proceed to settle on his right side, biting his large collar. The pair of you moan in delight at the taste of fresh warm blood flooding your mouth while the minotaur's pleasure reaches a peak, his cock starting to erupt cum like a fountain. Diva, considerate of your unwilling victim, reaches around, stroking the bull's member to keep his pleasure growing. Diva clamps down on your victim, draining more and more of his blood.

The minotaur bucks his hips, even more bull-like than usual. Soon the minotaur's eyes roll back into his head, and his body falls limp. The poor bull-man falls backwards, letting a pathetic 'moo' escape his lips as he falls unconscious. Whether it's from blood loss or from the consecutive orgasm the both of you have been forcefully inflicting on him, you neither know, nor care.. Diva and you smile at each other, taking your fangs from your victim and make out over his unconscious body, exchanging blood and saliva.

"Not the highest quality... I prefer yours -PCname. Still a feast is better enjoyed with company don't you think?"

This carries on for the whole night, the pair of you making love and feasting on numerous consecutive victims at the same time. It's only when outside on the prowl that you notice how gracefully and efficiently she hunts at night, her technique both at lovemaking and hunting is simply flawless. The both of you head back to camp, highly satiated, as the sun begins to rise again. Diva bids you good day as she heads to her tent and coffin. As for yourself, you think your job is done when you walk at day so you skip sleep this time around.

Not so surprisingly, your nightly vampiric meal offset this issue granting you the energy to go without rest this time around.

New option for vampire and bat: Nightlife

Ever wanted to skip sleep and keep beating things? Well being a bat or vampire allows exactly that. Though many things will be different such as npc encounters and town.

Sleep during daytime: The sleep option appears at 6 am for vampire or bat PC sleeping up to 8 pm and gaining normal resting bonuses but player can choose to ignore or activate it. PC who is a bat or vampire is no longer denied the explore menu at night time.

Diva buff: If choosing Diva as your traveling companion, during night time she will occasionally damage your opponent.

Visiting Tel'adre: (available is the bar with barmaid only. Somewhat people empty gym and of course the tower for nightly study. All other option are grayed out with the message: The area is closed for the night.)

Bazaar: The bazaar is closed for the night. You will need to come during the day if you wish to enter.

Helia: As you wander the plain you spot Helia sleeping peacefully in her camp, her scimitar right next to her. Since if you wake her up she might want a fuck or fight right away you decide to simply leave her be.

Etna: (disabled at night as she sleep in a cave)

Samirah: (Same case as Etna)

Isabella: You find Isabella sleeping soundly in her camp. It wouldn't be polite to wake her now so you leave her be.

Town ruin: (Only shouldra is available at night)

Sophie: (Unavailable at night)

Harpy encounter: (Unavailable at night birds sleeps in their nest)