

Nexus, the Superhero! Act 2

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Goo Armor: Cape

Acquisition

//Interact with Goo Armor in Nexus' Hideout while it is unequipped and Nexus is present (12:00 to 24:00). Requires 'Friend' trust level or higher with Nexus.

You feel your pack shake. A tendril of [goo.name]'s mass pokes out from the bag, peering around before seeming to stare right at Nexus.

"[goo.name], what're you--?" You silently begin to ask, but [goo.name] is already leaping out of your pack and rushing towards the unaware Nexus!

{time12:00-18:00:[goo.name] slithers in the form of a puddle down the ramp to the training area. She stops a few feet behind Nexus and takes her humanoid form, watching with childlike interest as Nexus pummels the androids. You begin hurrying toward the training area, hoping to avoid an incident.

[goo.name] approaches Nexus from behind. Nexus senses her and, appearing to expect an android, spins around and delivers a punch right into one of [goo.name]'s sizeable breasts! Her fist sinks into the goo up to her wrist, sending a ripple throughout [goo.name]'s entire body. Nexus' eyes widen with surprise when she realizes this isn't an android. They widen even further when she tries and fails to withdraw her fist! [goo.name] stares at the fist within her bosom, then giggles playfully as Nexus makes another attempt to free herself.

Nexus spots you as you walk down the ramp towards them. "[pc.name]..." Nexus growls, straining to pull herself free. An android approaches from behind her, its programming oblivious to the distraction. Nexus delivers a kick behind her that sends the android flying back, but the others are starting to make their moves.

{PC is Kind:"[goo.name], let her go, please," you ask politely. [goo.name] giggles again, and Nexus' fist immediately becomes free.

/PC is Misch:"[goo.name], stop trying to eat my friend with your boob," you say in a mock-scolding voice. [goo.name] giggles again, and Nexus' fist immediately becomes free.

/PC is Hard:"[goo.name], let her go," you say firmly. Like a student being scolded by a teacher, [goo.name] shrinks somewhat, and Nexus' fist immediately becomes free.

}

“Thank you...” Nexus says. She hits a few buttons on her gauntlet, and the androids shut down.
“Now... who is this?”

/time18:00-24:00:[goo.name] slithers towards Nexus, who is standing in front of her computer contemplatively. She silently takes her humanoid form and stands right behind Nexus.
[goo.name] curiously reaches down and lifts the end of Nexus’ cape, examining it with childlike wonder.

Nexus feels the disturbance and slowly turns her head to look at [goo.name]. The pair stare at each other for a few seconds. “Hello...?” Nexus finally says in a cautious and utterly befuddled greeting.

“Hi!” [goo.name] replies cheerfully. She doesn’t let go of Nexus’ cape.

You clear your throat. [goo.name] drops the cape and moves away with a playful giggle.

}

“Nexus,” you say, gesturing to your gooey companion. “This is [goo.name]. She’s a friend.”

“Ahh...” Nexus says in understanding. “For a moment, I thought I’d picked up a stowaway on Tarkus.”

[goo.name] is being uncharacteristically quiet. She’s orbiting Nexus, staring at the heroine’s cape. “Why do you wear that?” She asks.

Nexus glances at the cape. “Oh. Well, it, uh...” She considers her words carefully. “Let’s just say it goes with the theme. It has some practical uses, as well.”

To demonstrate, Nexus holds the cape in front of her, looking somewhat like a vampire shielding herself from sunlight. The cape suddenly gives off a soft buzz as the fabric stiffens and its edges glow a bright, electrical blue.

“Handy for dealing with thugs with laser weapons,” Nexus explains as the cape returns to normal. “It’s saved my life a couple times.”

“It looks cool!” [goo.name] says. She puts a finger to her lips in thought for a moment. Then her head rotates a complete 180 degrees, gazing right down her back. Her arms reshape to face backwards as well, allowing her to better do... whatever she’s doing.

With a finger and a thumb{silly: (IN THE SHAPE OF AN ‘L’ ON HER FOREHEAD)} from each hand, [goo.name] carefully peels a layer of goo from her back and ample rump, stopping at her

shoulders. She then molds it until it resembles Nexus' cape. When she's satisfied, [goo.name] returns her head and arms to their proper position and takes a heroic pose, planting her hands on her hips and making her new cape billow in a nonexistent wind.

"What do you think, [pc.name]?" [goo.name] asks in a throaty, heroic voice. "Do I look ready to go save the day?"

{PC is Kind:You chuckle at the ridiculous, adorable display before you. "Those bad guys better beware."

/PC is Misch:You fail to stifle some laughter as you turn to Nexus. "Between the two of you, we might have the start of a beautiful cinematic franchise here!" You say cheerfully.

/PC is Hard:You shake your head. "Whatever you say, [goo.name]."

}

Nexus approaches and runs her hand through [goo.name]'s new cape. "Very dashing," she says, amused.

"Think of how cool you'll look, [pc.name]!" [goo.name] says excitedly.

The more you look at it, you realize, the more potential you see in it. When you don't reject the idea outright, [goo.name] seems to take it as a wholehearted approval and squeals gleefully before turning to Nexus.

"It was nice meeting you, Superhero Lady!" [goo.name] says before practically pouncing on Nexus, throwing her arms around the heroine in a big hug. Nexus lets out a grunt of surprise as she's almost completely enveloped by [goo.name]'s mass; half of her helmet sinks into [goo.name]'s face, and her arms are almost entirely restricted, leaving her unable to return the hug if she wanted to.

After a few increasingly uncomfortable seconds, Nexus is granted freedom from the prison that is one of [goo.name]'s hugs. [goo.name] drops back into puddle form, speeds towards you and jumps perfectly back into your pack. Nexus checks her body for any kind of mess, clearly wondering if her suit needs a wash.

Considering the kind of stuff you and [goo.name] get into? Probably.

[goo.name] can now don a Cape!

Customization

//Select [Cape] from Goo's Customization menu. If cape is removed and reapplied, default options will be used.

//tooltip:{unavailable:Maybe if you introduced [goo.name] to someone with a flair for the 'heroic'... /else:Design a cape!}

"Want a sweet cape?"

Cape Description

(In addition to normal armor description, such as style, helmet etc.)

Hanging behind you is a [GooCapeLength] [GooCapeStyle] cape.

[None]* [Length] [Style]

*Greyed out if Goo armor doesn't have cape active

Length

//tooltip:Ask to adjust the length of your cape.

"How long do want the cape to be?"

[Short]* [Medium] [Long]

*Default length

Short

//tooltip:Have the cape hang to your calves.

Medium

//tooltip:Have the cape hang to your ankles.

Long

//tooltip:Have the cape drag along behind you. Good luck not tripping on it.

Length Adjustment

//These are all the same for each length.

“Just a second!” [goo.name] says cheerfully.

{Goo has no cape:The goo surrounding you shifts. You suddenly feel something rise from the goo covering your back! Turning your head as far as you can, you catch a glimpse of a pair of gray arms protruding from your armor! One of the hands reaches down and gives a playful slap to your [pc.ass].

{PCLust<33:”[goo.name]...” You say in a scolding but amused voice as the goo girl giggles and gets to work.

/else:You inhale sharply through your teeth; you didn’t exactly need a reminder as to how ‘excited’ you are at the moment. [goo.name] gives a seductive giggle, but gets to work.

}

The goo’s hands carefully peel a layer away from the back of your suit, moving down your body as necessary to reach your desired length. When finished, the arms retract into the armor, which shifts to properly distribute itself across your body.

/Goo has cape:You watch as your cape adjusts accordingly. When [goo.name] is finished, you nod in appreciation.

}

Style

//tooltip:Ask to change the style of your cape.

“How do you want your cape to look?”

[Superhero]* [Tattered] [Collared] [Detective]

*Default style

Superhero

//tooltip:Have your cape resemble that of a superhero’s, like Nexus!

Tattered

//tooltip:Have your cape look weathered and torn.

Collared

//tooltip:Go for the vampire look! Have your cape wrap around your shoulders, with a collar rising around your head!

Detective

//tooltip:It's elementary! Have your cape resemble those worn in the 19th Century.

Style Adjustment

//These are all the same for each style, with the exception of the (new) parse.

“Just a second!” [goo.name] says cheerfully.

{Goo has no cape:The goo surrounding you shifts. You suddenly feel something rise from the covering your back! Turning your head as far as you can, you catch a glimpse of a pair of gray arms protruding from your armor! One of the hands reaches down and gives a playful slap to your [pc.ass].

{PCLust<33:”[goo.name]...” You say in a scolding but amused voice as the goo girl giggles and gets to work.

/else:You inhale sharply through your teeth; you didn’t exactly need a reminder as to how ‘excited’ you are at the moment. [goo.name] gives a seductive giggle, but gets to work.

}

The goo’s hands carefully peel a layer away from the back of your suit, pulling it down to your calves and smoothing out the end. Within moments, you have a [GooCapeStyle] cape! When finished, the arms retract into the armor, which shifts to properly distribute itself across your body.

/Goo has cape:You watch as your cape adjusts accordingly. Within moments, you have a [GooCapeStyle] cape! When [goo.name] is finished, you nod in appreciation.

}

Second Shackle Mission

Briefing

Nexus is muttering under her breath, combing through the piles of data you've brought her. She seems somewhat frustrated. "Find anything?" You ask.

Nexus seems to ignore you for a moment, contemplating before she comes to a decision. "I've decrypted all these communications." Nexus brings up a number of messages discussing the business. "Several of them reference the Shackle leadership. Some of them even appear to be sent to or from the leadership itself. The problem is, the messages appear to be first discretely couriered to some remote location, left as a dead drop, then are found and brought to their destination."

"So we go after these dead drops?" You guess.

Nexus nods. "Exactly." She pulls up an image of an unassuming kaithrit man walking through what appears to be Esbeth on Mhen'ga. He has long black hair with short brown cat-ears protruding from the top of his head, as is typical of kaithrit. He's wearing a thick flight jacket; a red circle drawn on the image highlights a red micro-tablet device poking out of his jacket pocket.

"I did a stakeout on some Shackle guys a little while before you and I first met," Nexus explains. "This guy turned up, they exchanged files on each others' tablets, and he left. I followed him back to Esbeth, then I followed his ship; he was clearly headed to Tavros. I couldn't keep following him, though. First off, my ship's... *technically* not registered, and it would raise some complicated questions. Secondly..." She shakes her cape. "...Yeah."

"Why not just follow him as... whoever you are underneath?" You suggest.

Nexus shakes her head. "Not an option," she says firmly. "So *you'll* have to tail him to a dead drop... then tail whoever picks it up."

"And if that person brings it to a second dead drop?" You ask.

"Then tail the next person," Nexus replies simply. She takes note of your concern, however. "The Shackle is careful, but they're not paranoid. I seriously doubt they'll have more than two stops for each communique. Just keep a close eye on them, keep note of their actions - what

they do, who they meet, where they go - and we'll have a solid lead." Nexus hits a few buttons, and your Codex beeps. You take a look and see you've been forwarded the image of the Shackle Courier so you know who to look for.

Nexus folds her arms. "...Listen, I... doubt those couriers would pose a threat to you. Hell, in all likelihood, they'll run for the hills if they realize you're tailing them. Regardless, just..." You feel a surprising but no less welcome warmth in her voice. "...Just be careful out there, alright?"

{PC is Kind:You smile softly and gently lay a hand on her shoulder. "I will. I'll see you soon."}

Nexus lays a hand on yours. After a moment, you withdraw your hand.

/PC is Misch:You smirk. "Look who you're talking to!" You say. "I know what I'm doing." As a goof, you confidently set off towards the training area before quickly rotating in place and striding towards the exit, muttering "Exit's <i>that way</i>..." and pointing at it.

You hear a snort behind you. You quickly turn your head and see Nexus taking a rather sudden interest in the ceiling.

//PC is Hard:"I'll be fine," you reply as you turn around.

"<i>[pc.name]</i>" Nexus' hand clamps on your arm. You turn towards her; she's giving you that no-bullshit look you can't help but respect. You give her a short but sincere nod; satisfied, she withdraws her hand and nods back.

}

//Next step takes place on Tavros, in Anon's Bar and Board.

Tile Description:

At the end of the bar is a black-haired kaithrit, sipping peacefully at his beer. Taking a glance at your Codex, you see he matches the image Nexus gave you. The Shackle Courier! He hasn't seen you yet; you could probably find a quiet place to sit down and keep an eye on him.

You catch a glimpse of a dog-morph in one of the booths; given her dog-shaped face and thick mix of brown and black fur, she appears to have taken extensive modifications to resemble a German Shepard. She's wearing a tight-fitting T-shirt and short shorts, revealing her canine legs, lovely curves and fairly toned physique. A long, bushy tail protrudes from her rear and is hanging off her seat. She's wearing her earphones and flipping through a tablet device, grinning softly at whatever she's looking at. She probably doesn't want to be disturbed.

[Courier]

Courier

//tooltip: Follow the Courier and find out what you can about the Shackle.

You sit down at the bar and begin flipping through your Codex nonchalantly, occasionally glancing up at the Courier. So far, he's simply enjoying his drink. You order one yourself, sipping at it slowly. After about half an hour, the Courier stands and begins to walk out of the bar. You remain still as he passes, downing your drink. As you put down the empty glass, you glance over your shoulder and watch him exit the bar. You wait a few seconds, then make to stand up.

"Leaving so soon?" Comes a voice right behind you. You turn around to see the dog-woman you saw in the booth earlier, now sitting down on the stool next to yours. "A {PC is Male:lad /PC is Female:lass} like you doesn't seem the type to just come to a bar for a single, lonely drink," she says. She has a Scottish accent; her voice is somewhat deep, but still feminine, and <i>definitely</i> sultry.

{PC is Kind:You glance between her and the door, quickly formulating an excuse. "I was just killing a bit of time before I have to be somewhere," you quickly say as you stand up. "Sorry, I just don't have a whole lot of time."

/PC is Misch:You urgently glance between her and the door. "Listen, I know where this kinda conversation usually goes," you say quickly as you stand up. "We flirt, we go somewhere private, love-making ensues. And normally? I'm all for that. But I'm kinda busy at the moment."

//PC is Hard:"Sorry, little busy at the moment," you say curtly as you stand up.

}

The dog-woman seems to understand. "That's alright," she says simply. "Let me buy you a drink sometime. The name's Lyna." You nod at her as you walk out of the bar.

[\[Follow\]](#)

Follow

//PC is moved 1 tile left. 30 minutes of in-game time pass.

//tooltip: Follow that cat!

You step out of the bar and scan the crowd. By sheer luck, you manage to catch a glimpse of the Courier keeping to the side of the merchant's deck and heading south. You follow at a distance, ready to dive out of sight if he turns around. After a few tense minutes, you see him

stop at the vending machine across the deck from Shear Beauty. He purchases a simple bag of chips and immediately digs into it, consuming its contents as if he's starving.

When he finishes, he puts the empty bag in his pocket and sets off again. You notice a trash can several feet away from him; why not throw the bag away? You continue following him as he strolls into the Red Light Zone; you notice he's keeping his hands in his jacket pockets now. Finally, he approaches a garbage can next to another vending machine - this one outside Beth's Busty Broads - then pulls the bag from his pocket and slides it in. You notice he's putting a certain amount of care into discarding a piece of trash...

<i>The tablet's in the bag,</i> you realize as the Courier departs, his gait far more casual, like he's just getting off work. Initially you make to fish the bag out of the garbage can, until you remember you're here for the couriers, not the data itself. You loiter on the opposite side of the deck, glancing periodically at the can for a few minutes. The occasional passerby tosses in their own garbage, making you wonder how any future couriers will be able to fish out the dead drop.

A custodian approaches the can, removing the lid and pulling the bag out. Panic seizes you for a moment, until you notice the bag's only half-full. The custodian ties up the bag and begins carrying it off. You begin to follow him.

A hand grabs your arm. "We need to talk," the stranger says. You turn around; it's Lyna, the dog-morph from the bar! Her casual, flirtatious attitude is noticeably absent.

{PC is Kind:You begin to pull away. "I'm sorry, but I really don't have time--"

/PC is Misch:You begin to pull away. "Sounds great, we'll keep in touch! Don't call me, I'll call you--"

//PC is Hard:You begin to pull away as you glare at her. "No, we really don't--"

}

<i>Now,</i> Lyna says dangerously as she reaches into her pocket. She withdraws an ID card marked with an authoritative UGC stamp. "Play nice, and I won't make the one call that grounds your ship."

You look between Lyna and the custodian who's quickly vanishing from sight. You tap your [pc.foot] anxiously before sighing in frustration. "Fine. What do you want?"

Lyna releases your arm and begins leading you west along the deck. "Well, guess I can start with buying you that drink..."

[Busted...]

Busted...

//PC is moved to Anon's Bar and Boarding, 15 minutes of in-game time pass

Soon, you're back at the bar, sitting in the booth you first saw Lyna sitting in. Lyna returns from the bar holding a drink in each hand, sliding one over to you as she sits down.

"So, Lyna..." you begin. "...It *is* Lyna, right?"

"*Detective* Lyna Jerith," she clarifies. She pulls at her tight shirt. "Usually I'm wearing something more fitting of an investigator, but, hey. Undercover work and all that."

With proper introductions out of the way, Lyna reaches into her bag and pulls out her tablet. "So. Why is [pc.name] Steele so in-the-know about the Shackle?" She swipes her tablet's screen. "*So* in-the-know, in fact, that [pc.heShe]'s able to identify one of its agents and expect him to make dead drops?"

You quickly put together a story, but Lyna continues, not looking up from her tablet. "There's also the matter of this ship called the '*Candlelight*', which docked at a remote UGC station. Apparently it was being used as a slave transport by the Shackle, but suddenly it was boarded, its crew subdued and its prisoners freed." You feel a lump in your throat as Lyna continues conversationally. "The prisoners explained what had happened. They described the appearance of the person who freed them from their cages; all it would take is a little bit of digging, and the assumption that this person must be *very* capable in combat, and the search would be narrowed down considerably."

"A person's appearance can change overtime, of course - I mean, QED," Lyna says with a chuckle, pointing at herself. "But all one would need is the records of one's appearance at or before the time of the event." She finally looks up at you. "Please don't lie to me, Steele; frankly, I might take offense."

You remain silent; you're unsure how Nexus would react if the cops got involved, but you suspect it would only be made worse if you held the door open for them.

"Your involvement isn't my main focus, though," Lyna says. You deflate somewhat, but remain wary. "My job is simply to shut the Shackle down, and the *Candlelight* got me a number of Shackle affiliates to have some lovely chats with. Each of them also spoke of your presence on the ship, but they seemed more interested in discussing your friend..."

Lyna places her tablet on the table and shows you a police sketch; though lacking in detail, it's a simplistic but accurate representation of Nexus, right down to her green eyes. "They described her with the same fear the prisoners used when describing their captors. Fast, agile, *hell*

of a right hook.” Lyna pauses for a moment. “Not to say *you* didn’t show some ample combat prowess, of course... It’s just that, I know who *you* are. Not a whole lot of mystery with you... No offense.”

“On top of that, this description matches those we gained from other Shackle affiliates who were turned in *anonymously*,” Lyna continues, picking up her tablet again. “Those who were found, post arse-kicking, left tied up or, in some cases, *dangling* outside authoritative stations on various planets. Not all of them could describe who pummeled them, though; many of them literally *never* knew what hit them.”

Lyna puts her tablet down. “The point, Steele, is... I know what you and your friend are doing, and I can tell you with absolute certainty that you’re in over your heads. Sure, the UGC will appreciate Rushers helping with the occasional skirmish... {Stellar Tether quest was completed without Tarkus being destroyed:Hell, your file says you helped reclaim the Stellar Tether on Tarkus.} But this is bigger than a handful of pirates. Investigating the Shackle and its movements is in our jurisdiction alone - *including* the Couriers you were tailing.”

Lyna swipes her finger along the tablet and brings up some more files. “And through those Couriers, we already have a lead on where they send their communications to and from.” Even upside down from where you’re sitting, you recognize that format; you’ve snagged plenty of them from the Shackle’s goons by now. Lyna folds her arms with a smug grin. “I’ll tell you what; you and your friend settle for beating the piss out of the Shackle’s cannon fodder, and leave their higher-ups to us. In return, I’ll make sure you don’t get charged as a vigilante. Your friend might avoid such charges, but *you* don’t share her advantage of anonymity.”

You stare at her, maintaining a poker face that would’ve made Dad proud. Lyna, seeming satisfied for the moment, puts her tablet away and stands up. “Don’t get me wrong, I know you’re trying to help,” she says earnestly. “And you have - those people on the *Candlelight* spoke highly of you. But there are some things best left to the feds, yeah?” Having said her piece, Lyna departs.

You wait until a few seconds after she’s left the bar, then pull your Codex out from under the table. You smirk as you confirm that you managed to snag the Shackle files from Lyna’s tablet, literally right under her nose. You down your drink and stand up, eager to tell Nexus what happened.

Key Item Gained: Lyna’s Shackle Intel

[\[Next\]](#)

Return to Nexus

//Return to Nexus' hideout and go through [\[Shackle Update\]](#) again. No time limit for this mission.

You hold up your Codex. "We've got a location," you announce. Nexus immediately hits a few keys and, within moments, the files are transferred from your Codex to her computer.

Her head tilts slightly as she looks at the files. "These are more... organized than what you've brought me before..." She notes. After a few seconds of examination, she suddenly turns to face you. "[pc.name], what the fuck?!" She shouts, aghast. "You snagged this from the UGC!"

{PC is Kind:You hold up your hands placatingly. "Whoa whoa whoa, hang on, I can explain!" You tell Nexus about your encounter with Lyna, her declaring the Shackle to be under the UGC's jurisdiction, her less-than-subtle warnings of a vigilantism charge against you...

/PC is Misch:"Whaaaaaaaaa??" You ask, donning a visage of innocence about as thick as wet tissue paper. "Nooo, of course not! Never! Maybe! Kinda! Absolutely, I did!" When Nexus looks like she's considering strangling you, you decide an explanation is in order. You tell Nexus about your encounter with Lyna, her declaring the Shackle to be under the UGC's jurisdiction, her less-than-subtle warnings of a vigilantism charge against you...

//PC is Hard:You stare at her. "And?" You ask. When she starts visibly shaking with anger, you sigh. "Okay, so..." You tell Nexus about your encounter with Lyna, her declaring the Shackle to be under the UGC's jurisdiction, her less-than-subtle warnings of a vigilantism charge against you...

}

Once you've finished, Nexus lowers her head in thought. She pulls up some information on Lyna, drawing forth multiple files; rather than a dog-morph, the images depict a normal blonde woman standing at attention during what appears to be an academy graduation ceremony. Then there's a news article from a year later when she broke a major case; her picture shows her with brown hair instead of blonde, and a pair of dog ears protruding from her head. Another news clipping, this one from two years later, shows her at a classy fundraising event, this time with a bushy brown tail protruding from her rear.

“Given how you described her when you met her, she seems to have undergone a fair amount of modifications during her time in the force.” Nexus muses. “Other than that, though, she seems to be a pretty good investigator. Makes sense that she’d be handed the Shackle case.”

“So what’s the plan?” You ask.

Nexus is quiet for a moment. “...Same as before. We gotta get to the head of the Shackle before she can.”

You blink in confusion. “Wait, wait, hold on - it’s a *race* now? We could always back off and let the UGC have a shot at it.”

“What kind of person do you think leads the Shackle?” Nexus asks. “A sociopathic piece of shit, yes, but more specifically, a *rich* one. And you know how fucked the judicial systems can be when dealing with someone who can slip a few million credits into the right pockets. The UGC goes after the Shackle leader, he’ll see them coming and form an alibi. Even if they get their hands on him? He’ll either toss a patsy at them or buy his way out of trouble and be back home within hours. Then he tightens his operation, fills any holes, trims any fat and makes it even harder to catch him. But if *we* get him? Throw him to the UGC, along with any concrete evidence, denying his legal team the chance to formulate some bullshit defense before the trial date? He’s gone for good.”

Nexus finishes her rant, her breathing quick and agitated. As she calms down, she notices that, at some point during her tirade, she had moved towards you until her face was inches from your own. She steps away, composing herself. “So yes, [pc.name]. It’s a race now. It might have been for some time.”

Nexus returns to the computer and skims the files. “Multiple references to a small comms outpost on... Myrellion. Recently established. Some distance from No Myr’s Land, away from the fighting. And because of the diplomatic shitshow the planet is right now, it’s no wonder the UGC hasn’t been able to send any strike teams down there.”

Nexus drums her fingers along the surface of her desk - you’ve taken this as an indication that she’s weighing her options. “...Okay. That’s our target, then. We hit the comms station, and we’ll be that much closer to taking these bastards down.” She turns towards you again. “A week, Steele. That’s how long I can give you. The longer we wait, the more likely this Detective Lyna will overtake us and perpetuate that awful cycle. One week, then I go it alone.”

Nexus seems *really* agitated... This aggression might throw her off her game. You don’t want to think of what might happen if she rides solo on this one.

You should save your game!

[Begin] [Wait]*

*Returns PC to Nexus' Hideout

Begin

{PC is Kind:You nod. "Alright, let's get to work, partner."

Nexus nods in affirmation, and the two of you set off towards her ship.

/PC is Misch:"Hero time," you announce as you turn towards Nexus' ship. As Nexus walks ahead of you, you pass the time annoying her by teasingly playing with her cape.

//PC is Hard:You nod, but before you can open your mouth, Nexus cuts you off. "No, you're not driving." You growl in annoyance but offer no argument as you follow her to her ship.

}

The two of you board Nexus' ship and take off, much like before. The ship leaves Uveto's atmosphere and is soon off to Myrellion.

[Rest]

Rest

//PC health and energy restored. 9 hours pass in game time. PC is moved to Cave Entrance, Comms Outpost.

//tooltip: Rest up for the mission.

Comms Station

//Small location, 4 horizontal squares. From left to right, Cave Exterior, Entrance, Resting Quarters, Theri's Web.

Normally when you fly to Myrellion, you need to fly into the DMZ accompanied by Myr fighter planes. The coordinates you have, however, lead you to a place some distance from No Myr's Land, out of sight from the Red and Gold Myr. Nexus brings her ship low and hovers about fifty meters above the ground. Through the billowing dust storm typical of Myrellion's surface, you spot a rocky spire with a thick base. In the base you can see a cave has been hollowed out.

Nexus performs a scan. "...This is the place," she says. "The spire is actually hollow; there's a relay tower hidden inside. Clever... They've been using the comms relay of the *Sword of Damocles* in orbit to mask their comms. They wait until the UGC is sending messages out, then use those messages as cover for their own."

Nexus stands up. "Let's head down there, then." You glance at the controls as she turns to leave the cockpit; she didn't launch an anchor like she did when you boarded the *Candlelight*.

"Don't we need an anchor to warp down to?" You ask, confused.

Nexus shakes her head. "No need." You follow her into the cargo bay. The rear door opens, and a panel in the ceiling shifts aside to reveal an automated winch, with a great length of black wire coiled around it. Nexus pulls down some of the wire, coils it around her hand and leaps out. The winch automatically slows itself as Nexus descends, belaying her safely to the ground.

{PC is tauric:The cord relaxes. Your tauric shape makes such descents much more difficult, but you don't have much choice in the matter. Wrapping the coil around both of your hands, you leap out. {Physique>34:You're able to comfortably withstand your added weight as you descend, and before long you've landed on the ground. /else:You strain against your own weight as you descend, but it only takes a few seconds to hit the ground.}

/PC has Wings:The cord relaxes and fully retracts into the winch. Spreading your wings, you simply hop out of the ship and glide down. You perform a superhero landing, landing on one knee and slamming your fist into the dirt. Your weight doesn't make much of a 'boom' effect as you might have wanted, but it was still worth it.

//else:When the cord relaxes, you wrap it around your hands and leap out.
{Physique>29:You're able to comfortably withstand your own weight as you descend,

and before long you've landed on the ground. /else:You strain against your own weight as you descend, but it only takes a few seconds to hit the ground.}

}

Once you've safely landed, you hear the ship overhead moving away. It'll probably be ready to move in once called. Nexus is already walking into the cave.

[Follow]

Follow

//PC is moved to Entrance.

//tooltip: Follow Nexus into the cave.

As you enter the cave, you take note that it appears to have been manmade (for lack of a better word, given the universe's diversity of races). {Height is >78:You practically need to crawl to deal with the cave's low ceiling, but you make it work as best you can.} It's clearly meant to go deeper, but a steel door blocks the way, framed by reinforced sheet metal. It's old and rusted, but still in a decent enough shape to deny entry to all but the determined. It has a simple security pad; its screen is dusty, but there are signs it is frequently wiped away.

{PC is Tech:"Just a second," you say as you approach the door and begin fiddling with the pad. The security is almost insultingly simple, but you suppose the Shackle never expected anyone to come out here. With a beep, the lock disengages and the door opens slightly.

/else:Nexus approaches the door and tears the pad away, revealing the wires within. Her helmet makes a soft beeping as she examines each wire, then takes a specific one and rips it out. With a clunk, the lock disengages and the door opens slightly.

}

"Awesome," Nexus says. She lowers to a crouch. "Ready for this?"

[Enter]

Enter

//PC is moved to Resting Quarters, Comms Station.

//tooltip: Hero time.

Gently pushing the door open, you stand aside to let Nexus sneak in first, then follow her. This appears to be a simple resting area; a table, simple kitchen utilities and three flimsy beds

against the wall to your left. In the far right corner is a small bathroom with a simple wooden door. A few lightbulbs dangle from the ceiling, the type you'd see being used to illuminate a mine. On the far side of the room is a doorway with a pair of thin curtains hanging over it.

"There," you whisper, pointing at the curtain. Nexus nods and approaches it. She presses up against the wall next to it; you do the same on the opposite side, and Nexus reaches for a curtain...

You hear something outside the cave; a vehicle! Nexus is on the other side of the room instantly, taking cover near the door and pushing it closed. "I'll handle them," she whispers. "Just hide."
{Height is >78:Your height makes hiding difficult; in a panic, you huddle in the bathroom and lift the lid so you can sit more comfortably. A single look within makes you silently gag and close it again. You sit on the lid and pull the door closed, leaving it open just a crack so you can peer through. /else:You back into the kitchen and crouch, ready to intervene if necessary.}

The vehicle's engine goes quiet. After several tense seconds, you can hear footsteps entering the cave. They're slow and careful; the newcomer must see that the place has been broken into. Nexus presses up tight against the wall and waits. The door is slowly pushed open; you're able to make out a bipedal silhouette, holding what is unmistakably a revolver. They step inside, aiming forward. {PC has cat eyes:Your [pc.eyes] rapidly adjust to the light, letting you immediately recognize the stranger, but Nexus makes her move before you can speak.}

Nexus springs into action, reaching out and wrenching the gun from the stranger's hands. The stranger immediately rams their elbow into Nexus' gut. Nexus grunts in pain and drops the gun. When the stranger bends down to grab it, Nexus grabs their arm and kicks at their shin, forcing them to the ground. Nexus presses her knee to the stranger's back and holds their arm behind them at a painful angle. Before she can reach for the other arm, though, the stranger rams the back of their head into Nexus' face. The impact catches Nexus off guard, allowing the stranger to break free of her grasp and scramble forward along the ground. The stranger grabs the gun and stands in front of the curtained doorway, turning around and aiming straight at Nexus. You prepare to intervene, but the stranger speaks.

"Don't you <i>fuckin'</i> move..." the stranger says. Her Scottish accent is unmistakable.

{Height is >78:You push the bathroom door open. "Lyna?" You ask as you crawl out of the cramped space into the... somewhat less cramped space.

/else:"Lyna?" You ask as you stand up.

}

Lyna quickly repositions to aim at you, while still keeping an eye on Nexus, but she quickly recognizes you. Rather than the tight shirt and shorts you previously saw her wearing, now

she's wearing something closer to what you'd expect a detective to wear. She has a thin brown trench coat and a black collared shirt underneath. She's wearing black tight pants that cover her legs from the knees up, leaving her canine legs bare.

"Steele," Lyna says, unsurprised. Her gaze flickers between you and Nexus. "I underestimated you, {PC is male:lad /PC is female:lass}. Only found out a few hours ago that those files were copied."

Her gaze falls on Nexus. "And you must be the superhero, eh? Pulled out all the stops..." She chuckles, though not in a mocking manner. She wags her bushy tail meaningfully. "I ain't judging though, lass; in this day and age, it's easier than ever to be who you want to be."

"Stand aside," Nexus demands.

Lyna's relatively friendly attitude melts away. "I take it [pc.name] here told you what I told [pc.himHer]? This is UGC business, and UGC business <i>alone</i>. Now, both of you are gonna turn around and walk the fuck out of here, and I'll forget all about it." Her tone grows louder and more dangerous. "<i>Or</i>, I call it in and have the pair of you in cells within the hour!"

Nexus tilts her head slightly. "...I'm sorry, what was that last part?"

Lyna looks confused. "I said, I'll call it in and--"

"Call it in?" Nexus asks. She turns towards you. "Steele, did I hear her right?"

{pcIntelligence>25:You catch onto Nexus' point and nod at her slowly. "Yes, I heard that too..." You say. "Very interesting, since she makes it sound as though she's here <i>alone</i>..."

"Oh, for your sakes, I <i>dearly</i> hope you two ain't threatening a fuckin' <i>cop</i>..." Lyna says, tightening her grip on her revolver and baring her fangs.

"Oh, no," Nexus replies conversationally. "Just weird you <i>would</i> be here alone. I doubt your chief would allow that."

Lyna visibly stiffens.

/else:You frown, unsure what Nexus is getting at. "Yes...?" You reply.

"As in, call for backup?" Nexus turns back towards Lyna. "Meaning you're here... alone?"

"Oh, for your sake, lass, I <i>dearly</i> hope you ain't threatening a fuckin' <i>cop</i>..." Lyna says, tightening her grip on her revolver and baring her fangs.

“Oh, no,” Nexus replies conversationally. “Just weird you *<i>would</i>* be here alone. I doubt your chief would allow that.”

Lyna visibly stiffens. You start catching on to Nexus’ point.

}

“Assuming, of course, you were at all authorized to be here,” Nexus says. “On Myrellion. Where the UGC struggles to get more than a handful of ambassadors planetside. Because if you weren’t, that’d raise a few unpleasant questions, wouldn’t it?”

Lyna is visibly seething with anger. “I suppose it would,” she quietly replies. “And I’d imagine one of them would be ‘Why does one of these two suspects...’” Then she aims her revolver downward, towards Nexus’ thigh. “...have a fuckin’ *<i>bullet</i>* in her leg--’ GAH!!”

You assume her sudden cry of ‘GAH’ is due to the strange white rope that suddenly flies through the curtains behind her and sticks tightly to her back. A powerful force yanks it - and Lyna - back into the room beyond.

[Holy shit!!]

Holy shit!!

//PC is moved to Theri’s Web, Comms Station.

//tooltip: Barge into the room and save Lyna!

Nexus is through the doorway in an instant, with you close behind.

Beyond the door is a much more open space; the ceiling is about thirty feet high, with a hole in the center that appears to lead into the hollowed-out spire on top of the structure. Multiple wires protrude from the hole and are affixed to the ceiling and walls. There is also what appears to be a rusted hatch, likely for larger equipment to be airlifted in and out. On the far side of the room is an impressive terminal, perfect for managing communications. However, it appears inactive; in fact, anything of particular value seems to have been removed.

An apparently new addition to this site, however, is a series of immense spider webs that cover the walls. A handful of fluorescent tubes line the walls, covered in a strange green slime that considerably hamper the illumination. Above the center of the web covering the far wall is Lyna, her limbs spread eagled and already bound with webbing. Within her right hand is her revolver, almost completely covered in webbing. She’s straining to free herself from the sticky substance, to no avail. A shushing noise from above her makes her stop and look up. She gapes.

You follow her gaze and see the problem. At the top of the web is a *very* large spider... person? Essentially a centaur with a spider body as opposed to an equine body, the human half is that of a beautiful woman. She has incredibly pale blue skin, and long green hair tied in a ponytail that hangs low enough to touch her spider body. Her hands don't have fingers, but rather sharp, chitinous claws. Her incredibly feminine face has pitch-black eyes and dark blue lips, which she sensually licks with a dark green tongue. Her torso is completely bare, revealing her large breasts, each topped with a dark blue nipple. Her human-half ends just at the top of her thighs, allowing a clear view of her wide hips, fair ass and dark blue pussy.

You'd wager her spider-half is about ten feet wide. It has a pitch black body, with a blue hourglass shape on its back, rather than the red one you'd expect from a spider motif. Of its eight black legs, six of them are about seven feet long, jointed halfway and ending in a viciously sharp point. The two front-most legs are shorter and appear to be better designed for grasping, given their ending in less-sharp points.

The spider-lady's gaze falls upon you and Nexus, her lips parting into delighted, twisted grin. "Well well..." She coos, slowly descending from her web. She deliberately walks directly over Lyna, who squirms in disgust as the spider-half rubs against her face and body. When the spider has passed over her, however, Lyna suddenly appears exhausted. Her movements are sluggish, her breathing is slow and heavy, and her eyes have lost some of their focus.

"Guess I'll be due a *considerable* bonus for tying up a couple extra loose ends," The spider says as she climbs down from the web and onto the floor; beneath her spider-half you catch a glimpse of a black ovipositor, roughly two feet long, protruding halfway from a slit within the underside of her abdomen. As she comes closer, you notice a... distractingly pleasant aroma in the air. It reminds you of your encounters with the Zil on Mhen'ga. The spider smiles wickedly, revealing a pair of sharp fangs.

"'Kim Theridiidae'," Nexus says; much like with Captain Ramm, she sounds like she's reading a dossier aloud. "Bounty hunter, wanted for innumerable counts of abduction and unethical experimentation."

"Oh please, darling, call me 'Theri'..." The spider says. "And I much prefer to be known as a 'huntress'... 'Bounty hunter', while accurate, sounds much less *refined*." Her sinister, lust-filled gaze falls upon you. "Of course, before long, all you three will know me as will be 'Mistress'..."

"It's us you're after, right?" Nexus asks. She points up at Lyna, who appears to have shaken off the taste of Theri's pheromones and is now attempting to free herself again. "Let her go."

Theri shakes her head cruelly. "Wouldn't do her much good... Here, out there, she's already finished. My employers have known about her sniffing about in their business for some time and

built this lovely little trap for her. Oh, how *thrilled* they'll be when they learn it worked better than they could have hoped! Oh, I simply *adore* being the bearer of good news..."

"But the disappearance of a detective investigating the Shackle?" You ask. "That'd just put more focus on them."

Theri raises a hand to her mouth in mock-realization. Then she giggles. "Oh, you poor thing... I've been listening, you already know she's not supposed to be here... But it gets even juicier! Scruff McGruff here? She's not even a detective anymore! She was *demoted*!"

Lyna stops thrashing in her bonds. Her eyes widen in shock, glancing between you, Theri and Nexus. Then, slowly, her gaze falls to the floor, wrought with shame.

Theri giggles over her shoulder. "Don't be too surprised, dearie; I get briefed on as many details as I can. I'm a professional after all." She raises a finger to her chin in recollection. "Anyway, yes, demoted. For a few flavors of insubordination and brutality; her chief wasn't too keen on her treatment of suspects, and the higher ups *especially* hated her insistence on constantly modding herself on the UGC's dime. They called it 'abuse of benefits'. She was made a paper-pusher at the station - the UGC's equivalent of a 'timeout.' They kept quiet about it, though; I suppose someone took pity on her or, more likely, owed her a favor..."

You want to call bullshit on Theri's claims, but Lyna's reaction gives credence to them. She's panting furiously, but the undercurrent of shame in her eyes is unmistakable...

"I guess she wanted to prove she could do her job..." Theri says in mock-pity. "Prove she could 'get results', even if it meant going behind the station's back, taking on a case *way* above her clearance, risking a diplomatic *disaster* with the Myr..."

"If it means stopping absolute *cunts* like you, I'd do it again!!" Lyna suddenly shouts. With a burst of energy, Lyna begins writhing in her bonds again. Baring her teeth, she attempts to gnaw at the webbing binding her arms.

Without even looking, Theri aims the rear of her spider-half at Lyna. A string of web launches out and wraps around Lyna's muzzle. The right side of her face is bound against the webbing, leaving Lyna silenced and unable to gnaw herself free.

Nexus, who's been silent this whole time, finally speaks. "It honestly makes sense."

You gape at Nexus. Theri looks at her and gives a smug grin.

Nexus silently stares at Lyna for a while.

Then she glares at the spider. "And I don't give a shit."

You can see Lyna's one visible eye widen from beneath the webbing covering her face. Theri raises an eyebrow, then shrugs. "It doesn't matter in the end, I suppose. All that matters is our future together..." Theri licks her lips and hisses. **It's a fight!**

[Fight!]

Fight!

//1 vs 2 fight; 1 Theri vs PC and 1 Nexus

You and Nexus are fighting Theri!

The spider-centaur creature is a fusion of nightmare fuel and jerk-off fuel, with a terrifying spider-half and a dangerously alluring woman's torso on top. She has vicious claws in place of all of her fingers, and her front spider-legs are constantly flexing, ready to lash out at you.

Nexus stands beside you; you can hear beeps within her helmet, likely analyzing Theri's movements and spotting the best areas to attack.

Combat Routine/Nexus:

Combo:

//Basic Attack against Theri, 4 Hits, used frequently

Nexus sees an opening and launches forward!

//Hit: Nexus delivers a pair of heavy punches to Theri's ribs. Theri cries out in pain and swipes at Nexus in retaliation. Nexus ducks beneath it and slams her elbow into Theri's stomach. Theri bends over with a groan, and Nexus tops it off by grabbing her head. She slams her knee into Theri's chin! Theri stumbles back from the onslaught and regains her focus.

//Miss: Nexus throws a punch at Theri's side, but Theri leaps back with a wicked laugh!

Beatdown:

//Special Attack used against Theri, used infrequently, never misses, 8 hits for 25% of Nexus' attack damage each.

Nexus suddenly grabs the edge of her cape and performs a half-spin, swinging her cape and quickly brushing the end of it across Theri's eyes! The sensation disorients her for a moment, allowing Nexus to deliver a rapid series of blows to her ribs and face! She ends the barrage by triggering an electric charge in her gauntlets, then delivering a headache punch to Theri. Theri clutches her head in agony at the brief but very painful shock!

Counter:

//Defensive move. Lasts 3 turns.

Nexus takes a breath and focuses on Theri's movements, ready for her to make a move.

//Nexus gains 25% additional evasion chance. Successfully evading will deal 150% of Nexus' damage to melee attackers and leave them STUNNED.

//Trigger: At the last second, Nexus leaps up and wraps her legs around Theri's head. Theri coos with delight, but before she can get too excited Nexus begins slamming her fists mercilessly into the spider-lady's head! She leaps off of Theri and lands some distance away.
Theri is stunned!

Intervention:

//Special attack. Deals 75% of Nexus' attack damage. Can only be used if PC is grappled.

Cannot miss. Cannot use other moves until PC is free.

"Hang on!" While you're within Theri's grasp, Nexus hurries forward and begins punching her in the ribs! Theri hisses at the distraction and swipes at Nexus, who backs away!

Combat Routine/Theri:**Slash:**

//Basic attack, used frequently. 2 hits. Used on PC or Nexus.

Theri hisses and lunges, her hands raised threateningly!

//MissPC: You leap out of range of Theri's swipe!

//HitPC: Theri's first slash catches your shoulder! As you recoil from the hit, Theri's other slash catches your exposed side!

//MissNexus: Nexus leaps out of range of Theri's swipe!

//HitNexus: Nexus holds up a forearm to defend herself. Theri's first slash harshly knocks her arm aside, and her second slices across Nexus' leg!

Tease:

//Lust attack, used frequently. Deals Lust damage to PC and Nexus, resistable through Willpower.

:Theri begins sensually dragging her hands across her tight, abdomen. She stops at her hips and brings her hands up her side, moaning softly. "Years down the line, you'll look back on this and wonder just how you could <i>ever</i> resist me..."

:Theri takes one of her sizeable breasts in one hand and angles it up towards her face. She drags her green tongue across the dark blue nipple, never taking her eyes off of you as she does so.

:Theri charges forward! You and Nexus sidestep it, realizing too late that Theri simply wanted to waft her potent pheromones through the air!

:Theri reaches down and slowly rubs a claw around her pussy. "Now now... Play nice and I might let you have a taste..." She coos. Her probing claw becomes drenched surprisingly fast; she removes it and flicks several droplets past you and Nexus. The droplets act almost like gas grenades as they fly past and hit the floor, sending intense hints of Theri's pheromones through the air.

//ResistPC: You shake your head and resist the arachnid's allure through sheer willpower.

//LustPC: You try and fail to ignore Theri's allure, biting your lip and clenching your fist as excitement begins to fill your loins...

//ResistNexus: Nexus seems completely unphased. You're impressed by her focus.

//LustNexus: Nexus stares at Theri, completely still for a few seconds before shaking her head and regaining her focus. Her breathing becomes louder...

Web:

//Special attack, used infrequently. Applies BLIND to PC or Nexus.

Theri turns to the side and aims the rear of her spider-half. With a cruel laugh, she shoots a thick glob of webbing!

//MissPC: You duck beneath the webbing as it flies by and hits the wall! Theri hisses in annoyance!

//HitPC: The webbing hits you square in the face! You are blind!

//MissNexus: Nexus dives out of the way in a skillful roll and quickly gets back on her feet!

//HitNexus: The webbing hits Nexus square in the face! Nexus is blind!

Embrace:

//Grapple. Always the first move in combat, used on Nexus with a guaranteed hit. Afterwards, used rarely on PC or Nexus.

Theri raises her front legs and charges forward, snarling in an almost primal lust!

//Applies grapple on hit, dealing small amount of Lust damage on initial hit and more each turn until successful Struggle. If Nexus is grappled, PC has a chance each turn to take lust damage. PC must deal 15% of Theri's health in damage, or deal 30 Lust damage to her, to free Nexus.

//MissPC: As Theri's legs close around you, you grab them and hold them apart wide enough for you to slip free!

//HitPC: Theri's legs wrap around you and bind your arms to your sides! Theri pulls you close, pressing her ample breasts against you. The sweet, intoxicating smell emanating from her skin almost overwhelms you in moments. As you begin thrashing in her clutches, Theri bites her lower lip seductively and lays her hands on your shoulders. "Keep fighting, darling... The prey that struggles the longest always tastes the sweetest..."

//PCStruggleFail: Theri coos playfully at your struggling and drags her dark green tongue along your neck! One hand reaches down and grasps [pc.butt], giving it a masterful squeeze! {PC has Breasts:With her other hand she gives one of your [pc.breasts] a gentle squeeze, grinning with delight at its feel.} You fail to stifle a gasp, which makes Theri giggle. "Give in..." She whispers into your ear. You do your best to limit your breathing to avoid taking in too much of her pheromones, but every whiff makes it more difficult...

//PCStruggleFail2: Theri grins as you suddenly feel something prod at your [pc.leg]. You can feel her questing ovipositor climb up to your crotch, teasingly poking at it!

//PCStruggleFail3: Theri's ovipositor continues to tease at your crotch. Logic and lust, once again, violently wrestle in your mind, the spider's pheromones quickly turning the tide in favor of the latter. Theri's breathing quickens with excitement as she continues fondling every inch of you she can reach, kissing and nipping along your neck...

//PCStruggleSuccess: With a burst of effort, you break away from Theri's grasp! She seems nonplussed, confident that you'll return...

//MissNexus: As Theri's legs close in, Nexus leaps up and off of them in a stylish backflip, landing a safe distance away!

//HitNexus: Theri's legs wrap around Nexus, binding her arms to her sides! Theri pulls her close, pressing their ample breasts together! Theri bites her lower lip seductively and lays her hands on Nexus' shoulders. "I think I'll let you keep this mask on..." She coos, dragging a finger along the side of Nexus' helmet. "It just makes your defiance more... exhilarating..."

//NexusStruggleFail: As Nexus writhes in Theri's grasp, the seductress grips the heroine's head and forces it into her incredible cleavage! Nexus' feet kick frantically as she forces her head back and continues to struggle, though her breathing has become noticeably heavier... Theri's pheromones must be strong enough to overpower whatever filter Nexus has in her helmet!

//NexusStruggleFail2: You spy Theri's black ovipositor slowly extend from beneath her and towards Nexus' crotch... The moment it makes contact, Nexus cries out in shock and doubles her efforts to free herself!

//NexusStruggleFail3: Theri's black ovipositor cruelly slides in and out between Nexus' legs, while her hands grip, fondle and squeeze the heroine's breasts and ass! Nexus is groaning, her hands clenching and unclenching as she fights against both Theri's grip and her own growing desires... Even Nexus has her breaking point!

//PCLustDamage: You have trouble tearing your eyes away from the display...

//NexusStruggleSuccess: Thanks to your help, Theri is distracted enough for Nexus to break free! Theri shoots you a rueful glare. "Wait your turn, *<i>meat</i>*..." She chides, her seductive tone noticeably absent.

PC Victory

//PC gains 5000 Credits, 15000 XP minimum.

Theri's legs give out from beneath her; she gasps for air, her eyes blazing with fury and confusion. "B-but..." She mutters. "But I..."

Nexus cracks her knuckles audibly. "Go get Lyna down from there," she says to you as she approaches Theri. The spider gives a defiant hiss and swipes at Nexus with one of her front legs. Nexus nimbly ducks beneath the swipe and delivers a powerful right hook to Theri's face! Theri is knocked onto her side; she reaches up and wipes a trickle of green blood from her nose, gasping in horror.

Deciding that Nexus has it handled, you approach Theri's web. You carefully climb up to Lyna, whose one visible eye shows a mix of relief and apprehension. You first peel the webbing away from her face, allowing her to finally speak. "Thanks..." she mutters uncertainly.

{PC is Kind:"It's what I do," you reply with a simple smile and shrug as you begin tugging her arms free.

/PC is Misch:You nod, but your gaze falls upon Lyna's uplifted arms and exposed sides. You chuckle sadistically as your [pc.fingers] begin approaching those targets of terrible tickling...

Lyna's eyes widen when she realizes your intentions. "Don't you <i>fuckin'</i> dare..." She snarls.

You sigh and instead reach for the webbing binding her wrists.

//PC is Hard:"Looks like we need to have <i>another</i> talk..." You say sternly. Lyna gives a slight, shameful nod as you reach for the webbing binding her wrists.

}

A few awkward seconds pass before Lyna speaks up. "I'm sorry, alright?" She says as you peel away the webbing binding the hand holding her gun. "My whole life's been about making detective, and when I got demoted I just... I stopped thinking straight."

"We can have that talk later," you reply simply as you reach for her other wrist.

Theri cries out in pain. You turn around to see the spider is flipped onto her back. Nexus is straddling her human-abdomen, holding her down with one hand while the other is raised for another punch.

Nexus leans in towards Theri's ear. "Tell me where your employers are." Theri gives a defiant grin in response, earning her another punch across the face. "<i>Where is he</i>?"

You frown. 'He'?

Theri notices that too. "'He', darling?"

Nexus freezes completely.

Theri's smile slowly widens. "That implies you're... <i>familiar</i> with one of my employers..." She cackles wickedly. "Oh-ho-ho, how delicious!! What was it? The Shackle took you? A loved one?" Theri gives a delighted gasp of realization. "No... It's something <i>more</i> than that, isn't it?? Ha ha ha-- <i>urgh</i>!!"

Nexus punches her again. Green blood flies from Theri's nose and splatters across the floor. "You're going to tell me what I want to know," she growls dangerously.

Theri pants heavily as she looks up at Nexus. "Now why would I do that, pet?" She asks. "After they've handed me so much delicious prey over the years?"

"Because if you don't, <i>this thing</i>," Nexus meaningfully raises a knee and brings it down hard on the bottom of Theri's spider-abdomen - right on top of her now-concealed ovipositor. Theri shrieks in pain. "...goes bye-bye."

Lyna gives an impressed chuckle. "I think I'm starting to like your mate..."

Theri gazes up at Nexus. "Oh, my dear... My dear, sweet child..." she says with barely restrained hatred. "I won't have to tell you anything... I'll bring you to them myself."

Theri opens her mouth wide and lets out a retching noise. A viscous green slime erupts from her throat and splatters all over Nexus' helmet! Nexus falls backward, frantically wiping at the slime blinding her vision! Theri rolls over and pins Nexus beneath her; one of her front legs raises above Nexus' throat, preparing for a violent downward stab!

You make to jump down and intervene, but the web is only just sticky enough to hold you in place!!

Something rests upon your shoulder. Blam.

A gunshot nearly deafens your ear, and Theri screams in horrified agony. Lyna is laying her arm across your shoulder, aiming her smoking revolver right at Theri. The leg that was about to stab Nexus has gone limp, a vicious bullet wound just above the joint. Theri is wailing in horror, cradling her crippled leg.

“You animals!!!” She shrieks at you as she begins scurrying away. “You complete fucking animals!!” Lyna adjusts her aim, but Theri shoots another glob of webbing that pins her gun to the web again. By the time you and Lyna are able to pull it free again, Theri has already scaled the wall and is kicking open the ceiling hatch.

“Zamid will find you!!” She wails as she flees outside. “Zamid will ruin <i>all of you</i>!!!” Theri continues to scream various threats until she drops out of earshot.

You tear yourself free of the web and climb down; Nexus is still lying on the ground. “Nexus?” You ask, worried as you hurry to her side. You carefully cradle her head; her breathing is slow and heavy, and her digital eyes are flickering. The slime covering her helmet seems to be thinning and dripping away.

An urgent beeping from within Nexus’ helmet gives you an idea of what’s happening. Nexus is poisoned, her suit’s filters clearly failing and losing power.

Lyna clambors down from the web and approaches behind you. “Agh, Christ...” She breathes aloud, holstering her revolver. “Hold on, lass, we’ll get you help.”

“...No...” Nexus mutters. “Wouldn’t work... it’s complicated...”

“Lass, I don’t think this is the time to worry about your fuckin’ premiums!” Lyna snaps. She reaches down and takes Nexus by the arm. “[pc.name], help me get her on her feet. We gotta get her outta here.”

Nexus pulls her arm away. You notice her discreetly pull a device from her belt; it’s the warp device you used to return to Nexus’ ship from the <i>Candlelight</i>. You catch on to her intent.

“Look, I’ll help Nexus up,” you say to Lyna. “Go get your ship ready for a quick takeoff, we’ll need as much time as we can if we’re gonna get her to a hospital.”

Lyna stares at you for a moment, then nods. “Alright, fine. Just be quick, yeah?” She sprints out of the room and into the living quarters towards the exit.

You help Nexus onto her feet and let her lean against you. Nexus hands you the device and wraps her arms tightly around your waist. Pulling her closer, you press the button.

[\[Leave\]](#)

PC Loss

{pcPhysicalLoss:Theri cackles as that last attack sends you stumbling backwards! She charges and rams her shoulder into you, knocking you to the ground. Nexus leaps over you and towards Theri, but the spider grabs Nexus by the throat in midair, then slams her into the ground next to you! You and Nexus make to stand back up, but Theri reaches down and wraps a hand around both of your throats! She lifts the pair of you up; you gasp and scratch frantically at Theri's hand, but her grip is like a vice!

Theri makes a few shushing noises before wrapping her front legs around you and Nexus. Moving her hands to the back of your heads, Theri leans in and gently sinks her fangs into the side of your neck! You grunt at the sharp sting, but the pain is rapidly overtaken by a feeling of warmth that seems to spill from your neck all the way down your body. The warmth quickly rises, exhausting both your body and your mind... and making your {PC has cock(s): [pc.cocks] pulse with increasing intensity /PC has vagina: [pc.biggestVagina] quiver with increasing intensity //PC has both: [pc.cocks] and [pc.biggestVagina] pulse with increasing intensity}...

/pcLustLoss:It's too much. Theri's look, her feel, her smell, it's overwhelming. You fall to one knee, mindlessly touching yourself. You hear Theri hiss with delight, then giggle madly as Nexus rushes her. You hear Nexus grunt as an impact sends her sliding across the floor towards you.

"[pc.name]..." Nexus breathes as she starts getting back up. "[pc.name], get up! We can't... We can't let her..."

Theri is suddenly in front of the two of you. She reaches down and wraps a hand around both of your throats! She lifts the pair of you up; Nexus scratches defiantly against Theri's vicelike grip, but you're too turned on to care...

Theri makes a few shushing noises before wrapping her front legs around you and Nexus. Moving her hands to the back of your heads, Theri leans in and gently sinks her fangs into the side of your neck! You grunt at the sharp sting, but the pain is rapidly overtaken by a feeling of warmth that seems to spill from your neck all the way down your body. The warmth quickly rises, exhausting both your body and your mind... and making your {PC has cock(s): [pc.cocks] pulse even harder /PC has vagina: [pc.biggestVagina] quiver even harder //PC has both: [pc.cocks] and [pc.biggestVagina] pulse even harder}...

}

As her venom begins going to work on you, Theri does the same to Nexus. She seems to need to bite down harder to pierce Nexus' suit, but she seems to relish the challenge. Nexus grunts

as the fangs sink into her flesh; you hear an urgent beeping within her helmet, likely warning of the toxin entering her system.

Theri retracts her fangs and offers more comforting shushes, gently but firmly pulling Nexus' head to rest on her shoulder. You and Nexus continue to squirm weakly in the spider's grasp, darkness clouding your vision...

[\[Next\]](#)

//Bad End

You wake up to the sound of a wet, rhythmic slapping filling the cave, accompanied by a woman moaning and whimpering with each slap. You open your eyes to find yourself bound from the neck down in a cocoon of webbing, hanging from Theri's web. Nexus is in a similar cocoon next to you, her breathing heavy; she's still under the effects of Theri's venom. As are you, you realize, as the very act of turning your head just proves exhausting. As you try to move your body within the webbing, you realize you've been stripped completely naked!

The slapping and moaning recaptures your attention; on the opposite side of the room, Theri is perched on her web, standing directly over the now completely-nude Lyna. Thick balls of webbing bind Lyna at her wrists and ankles, but she appears to have no intent to escape. Theri is viciously pumping her black ovipositor in and out of Lyna's pussy, evoking a grunt, gasp or moan from the dog-morph with each thrust. From this angle you notice her stomach is bloated, as though she's several months pregnant!

Nexus lets out a grunt as she makes a halfhearted attempt to free herself. You can see Theri's eye glance over her shoulder at the noise. "Oh... Are my other prizes... awake now, my dear?" She asks Lyna; her breathing is quick, but she clearly has plenty of energy.

Lyna glances between you and the spider, her eyes glazed over from sheer, unprecedented pleasure. "...N-n-no, Mistress... Please, p-p-please don't sto-ooooop..."

Theri tuts. "Now, now, my dear pup, no need to be selfish..." Lyna whines at the thought of her pleasure ending, but Theri plants a finger on her lips. "I'll finish up with you first, though..."

Lyna pants and looks up to Theri desperately, angling her head and trying to bring it closer to the spider's face. Theri smiles and leans in, passionately kissing Lyna before moving down the side of her neck. Theri's thrusting picks up the pace as she reaches Lyna's bountiful tits. Theri wraps her lips around one dark brown nipple while eagerly groping and squeezing the other with her hand. Lyna's back arches as she cries out, thrusting her pelvis in time with Theri's own thrusts.

You hear Theri's breathing become louder, more ragged, more... primal. Her treatment of Lyna's breasts escalates in kind, turning from a passionate suckling to an animalistic, lust-filled

ravaging. Theri begins softly nibbling on Lyna's breasts, alternating back and forth and continually flooding her prey with more of her overwhelming venom with each sink of her fangs. Her ovipositor accelerates from thrusting to pistoning, mercilessly slamming into Lyna's pussy.

Lyna begins sounding less lucid by the second; as if her world is fading away, leaving only an insatiable lust that grows with each fuck, with each orgasm. Her grunts become less focused, less voluntary, and her tongue begins lolling out of her mouth.

Theri reaches her peak. With a primal snarl, she throws her arms around Lyna's back. A bulge passes through her ovipositor and slips effortlessly into Lyna's eagerly awaiting pussy. Lyna's stomach bulges even more as it accepts Theri's offering. Lyna's orgasm comes after, her femcum squirting around Theri's ovipositor as her hips violently convulse. When it's finally finished, you could swear you hear Lyna whisper "Thank you..." as she goes completely limp.

Only when Theri tenderly withdraws from Lyna and begins descending the web do you realize just how hot it's become inside your cocoon. Blood is raging through your{PC has cock(s): [pc.cocks] /PC has vagina: [pc.biggestVagina] //PC has both: [pc.cocks] and [pc.biggestVagina]}, and it only gets worse as Theri crosses the room and approaches you and Nexus.

"So glad you two are awake..." Theri coos as she ascends the web. Her aroma reaches your nose again; you begin rapidly inhaling, taking in the hopelessly addictive scent. Theri reaches up, cradling your cheek with one hand and Nexus' with the other.

Nexus barely musters the energy to pull her head away. "I'm nuh... I'm not gonna... gonna..." she mutters.

"Hush..." Theri whispers tenderly. Using her claws, she cuts the pair of you free from your bindings; the venom in your system leaves you too exhausted to even consider taking action. As the pair of you fall forward into Theri's waiting arms, you notice the state of Nexus' suit. Her cape is tatters, her belt is missing, and the wristplates on her gauntlets have been violently removed. "There we go..." Theri says in a matronly voice. Turning towards the center of the room, Theri gently lays the limp Nexus to the floor before turning to you, pulling your face into her intoxicating bosom. "Your friend is scared..." She whispers tenderly into your ear. "Why don't you help me show her there's nothing to fear anymore? That aaaaaaIIIII her troubles are over?"

You can feel her pheromones pouring into you through smell and touch, mixing with the venom in your veins and reducing your mind and willpower to putty. You begin trailing kisses along her breast; you've almost reached her nipple when she pulls your head away. She shakes her head playfully when you try and pull yourself back to it; she'll clearly give you more if you do what she says.

“Yes...” You mutter. Theri smiles and turns, lowering you towards the lust-stricken Nexus. As you reach the floor you plant your hands on either side of Nexus’ hips. You crawl over her until you’re face to... helmet.

“Steele...” Nexus mutters. “Steele, we have to-- Mmmph!!” She grunts in pleasure as you dig your face into the crook of her neck, kissing and nipping through her suit. Nexus squirms and whines, clearly reaching the limits of her self-restraint.

You smell something else... Not Theri, surprisingly, but Nexus; you recall how alluring she smelt after your mission on the <i>Candlelight</i>, her suit teeming with sweat... Just like it is right now. You trail your kisses from the crook of her neck down towards her chest, angling to the side and digging your [pc.nose] into her armpit; the smell is significantly more intense here... it’s hot, sticky... and maddening in all the best ways. You drag your tongue up her side and beneath her arm. Nexus lets out a startlingly adorable squeak; evidently, she’s sensitive there. You lift her arm up and continue to lick her pit.

“St-Steele...” Nexus mutters. “Steele, if you keep...” Her words falter, replaced by another squeak.

“I think she needs some more affirmation...” Theri says, lingering close behind you. You feel her hand fall tenderly upon your [pc.ass] and rub encouragingly.

You take the hint and step up your game. Your hand finds its way to Nexus’ crotch; the smooth material is somewhat padded, but Nexus definitely feels your thumb running across the surface. You move your head towards Nexus’ concealed breasts, dragging your [pc.tongue] along one in slow, torturous circles while your left hand begins tenderly rubbing up and down against her covered slit. As your brain-numbed ministrations continue, Nexus twitches and squirms weakly beneath you. You’re unsure what’s more torturous for her - the feeling of humiliation, the sight of you becoming Theri’s thrall, or her own losing battle against her lust.

Nexus whimpers and weakly lays an arm on your back. You glance up to see her simulated eyes are looking right at you.

“Please...” She whispers. You stop, the haze of lust clearing ever so slightly.

The abrupt cessation of pleasure is too much for Nexus. Her breathing begins quickening and, within moments, she lets out a whimper of acceptance and pulls you tighter against her.

“More...”

Theri laughs with delight as you continue, the haze of lust returning and then some. Nexus digs her fingers into your back and moans; she’s clearly been in need of this for a very long time. You continue rubbing her crotch at a greater pace as you move your head to her other breast.

You're amazed you've gone this whole time without trying to work on yourself... Your right [pc.hand] trails down between your legs. {PC has cock(s):The back of your hand brushes against Nexus' tattered cape pinned beneath her, giving you an idea.You wrap it around your rigid [pc.cockBiggest], your sweat and precum quickly staining it and making for a wonderful lubricant. /else:Your fingertips quickly make contact with your [pc.biggestVagina], sliding in effortlessly.}

"Hot..." Nexus mutters. "...too hot..." Her hands move towards her helmet.

Your heart leaps; she's about to take it off! Your lust-clouded mind immediately formulates the possibilities...

"Ah ah ah!" Theri says suddenly. She plants her front legs above Nexus' arms and pulls them down. You and Nexus glance up at her, confused. "I like it on," Theri says simply. When Nexus lets out an unhappy whine, Theri lays a loving hand upon her cheek. "In good time, beloved..."

Her hand moves to the back of your head. "Wonderful work, my pet..." She says. Her hand falls to the back of your neck and gently pulls you back, directing you towards Nexus' covered slit. "Treat yourself... Have the first taste."

You eagerly dive in, slowly dragging your tongue up and down along your hidden prize. Nexus gives a blissful sigh, pressing her thighs against the sides of your head and locking you in place. Not that you planned to stop anytime soon, of course. You moan as you continue to {PC has cock(s):pump your [pc.cockBiggest] /PC has vagina:probe your [pc.biggestVagina] //PC has both: pump your [pc.cockBiggest] and probe your [pc.biggestVagina]}, sending vibrations into Nexus' slit as a result.

You sense Theri's large spider-body move directly above you; you can feel her ovipositor gently slide across your [pc.hair] as she passes overhead. You peer upwards and see her stop directly above Nexus' upper torso, her twitching ovipositor coming to rest between her breasts. "Why don't you warm me up, sweetheart?" She instructs. Her length gives a particularly suggestive twitch, a drop of precum falling from the very tip.

Nexus silently reaches up and cups her breasts. Theri exhales with relief as she begins thrusting back and forth. The tip repeatedly presses against Nexus' helmet, leaving a growing spot of precum with each forward thrust. The rod's seemingly perpetual dampness quickly smears a slick trail along Nexus' suit, trailing from between her breasts all the way down to where you'd her imagine her navel to be. The smear quickly makes each thrust easier than the last, Theri's length soon gliding effortlessly along her prey's body.

Nexus moans from the combined sensation of your licking and suckling upon her slit, and the length of flesh staining her suit. You notice, however, that there's a tone of delighted discovery in her moans and gasps; as though Nexus has found her 'new favorite thing'.

You redouble your efforts, hastening your oral play on Nexus' slit while your hand moves up towards her rear. Parting her cheeks as best you can through her suit, you slide a finger inside and begin rubbing. Nexus' foot involuntarily kicks against the ground next to you, her thighs tightening around your head like a vice.

Nexus' moans rise in pitch... Theri's silent grunts are, again, becoming less controlled and more primal... Your work on your own {PC has cock(s): [pc.biggestCock] /PC has vagina: [pc.biggestVagina] //PC has both: [pc.biggestCock] and [pc.biggestVagina]} is quickly reaching its peak... Not much longer now.

"Stop!" Theri suddenly commands. You immediately stop; Theri's addictive pheromones and toxins have, evidently, made you more obedient as well as inconceivably horny. Theri's front legs hook beneath Nexus' arms and pull her up. One of Theri's other legs gently pushes you onto your back. Nexus is pushed onto all fours, facing you with Theri standing directly behind her.

The abrupt break in pleasure seems to be hitting Nexus the hardest. She's whimpering from desire, squeezing her breasts and giving pleading looks to you and Theri. "Just a moment, beloved..." Theri assures as she moves Nexus' tattered cape from her uplifted rear. Theri's front legs dig into Nexus' suit, and the sound of tearing fabric fills the room. Theri tosses the torn piece of suit towards you with a wink, then examines Nexus' exposed slit. Curious, you try to get a look, but you don't have a good angle.

{PC has vagina:Theri's eyes fall upon your form - particularly your [pc.vaginas]. She glances between you and Nexus before making her decision.

"I'm sorry, darling..." Theri says to you; she seems genuinely remorseful. "I've only got so many eggs left at the moment, and... I want to reward our caped prize here for coming along so quickly..."

/PC has no vagina:Theri's her eyes fall upon your form; she seems somewhat disappointed. "It's a shame... If you had a pussy you, too, could bear my eggs... I'd use your ass, of course, but the eggs simply don't turn out as well that way. Don't fret, though; you've proven more than capable of tending to my other prey. You'll have a place among my clutch."

}

"W-w-wait, 'eggs?'" Nexus stammers, lifting her head. "Did you say 'eggs?'"

"Indeed!" Theri says, delighted. She begins teasingly dragging her ovipositor between Nexus' legs, evoking a gasp with each stroke. "Not the kind that hatch, however. <i>Very</i> unique creation of mine - part of that 'unethical experimentation' you referenced on that rap sheet of

mine. It's closer to... let's say, hard candy. They enter the subject's womb and dissolve over time, flooding them with the strongest conceivable dose of my <i>delicious</i> toxin... You think what's in your systems right now is strong?" She laughs darkly. "It's a mere <i>drop</i> compared to what I have in store for you..."

Theri levels her length with Nexus' slit, but pauses. "Tend to our dear [pc.race] friend, won't you?" She coos. "[pc.heShe]'s been so patient..."

{PC has cock(s):Nexus gives a weak nod and reaches out for your [pc.cockBiggest]. Her glove feels incredibly smooth as it wraps around your member... That, or your length is so drenched with sweat and pre that it might as well be bare flesh. She begins pumping, making you sigh as the pleasure begins building back up. She's <i>good</i> at this...

/PC has vagina:Nexus gives a weak nod and plants one hand on your [pc.leg]. With the other, she brings her fingers to your [pc.biggestVagina], spreading it open with her index and middle fingers. You exhale through your teeth and arch your back at her touch, pushing your crotch closer to her. Nexus' digits slip in easily, making you let out a wordless cry of relief. She begins pumping, adding another finger with each pump until her whole hand is thrusting in and out of your [pc.vagina].

//PC has both:Nexus gives a weak nod and gazes at your [pc.groin]. She reaches out for your [pc.cockBiggest]. Her glove feels incredibly smooth as it wraps around your member... That, or your length is so drenched with sweat and pre that it might as well be bare flesh. She begins pumping, making you sigh as the pleasure begins building back up. She's <i>good</i> at this...

With her other hand, she brings her fingers to your [pc.biggestVagina], spreading it open with her index and middle fingers. You let out a grunt of ecstasy, pushing your crotch closer to her. Nexus' digits slip in easily, making you let out a wordless cry of relief. She begins pumping, adding another finger with each pump until her whole hand is thrusting in and out of your [pc.vagina].

}

Satisfied that you're being seen to, Theri leans down and places her hands around Nexus' hips. "Very good. Now..." She thrusts forward.

"<i>Nnnnghh</i>!!" Nexus freezes as Theri's length makes the plunge. Her digital eyes widen in terror and awe at this overwhelming sensation. Her work on your {PC has cock(s): [pc.biggestCock] /PC has vagina: [pc.biggestVagina] //PC has both: [pc.biggestCock] and [pc.biggestVagina]} comes to an abrupt halt as her mind seems to break.

Theri gives Nexus a few moments to adjust to the insertion before beginning to thrust. After a couple thrusts, however, she sees that Nexus has stopped taking care of your {PC has cock(s):

[pc.biggestCock] /PC has vagina: [pc.biggestVagina] //PC has both: [pc.biggestCock] and [pc.biggestVagina]}. “Hey!” She scolds, raising a hand and giving a harsh slap to Nexus’ rear. Nexus lets out a cry and appears to come back to reality. You jerk your crotch towards her in an almost pleading manner. Nexus returns to work, and you return to blissful euphoria.

Theri grins and continues to pump in and out of Nexus’ slit. Each thrust almost pushes Nexus right onto you, necessitating Theri’s grip on the heroine’s hips. The closer Nexus seems to get to an orgasm, the quicker and harder she works on your {PC has cock(s): [pc.biggestCock] /PC has vagina: [pc.biggestVagina] //PC has both: [pc.biggestCock] and [pc.biggestVagina]}. You practically freeze in place as your loins tremble... you’re so close...

“Finish [pc.himHer],” Theri hisses. Once again her lust has unearthed a hidden, savage side of her... born from one of the basest of instincts. Her thrusting has become faster, harder; her matronly demeanor, her interest in all parties sharing equal pleasure, has melted away. All that matters to her at this moment is her own orgasm. “Finish up with [pc.himHer], Super Slut!! I want to see [pc.hisHer] cum all over that pretty little helmet of yours!!!”

Nexus is almost screaming with each thrust now. With a burst of determination, she looks you right in the eyes.

{PC has cock(s):Her hand squeezes tighter around your [pc.biggestCock]. Her pumping grows so fast, her hand practically becomes a blur. Moments before your orgasm, you grab Nexus by her helmet and direct your [pc.cocks] right in her face. You cry out as strings of [pc.cum] erupt and spray all over the front of her helmet. {PC cum amount >500ml:Nexus is taken off guard by the torrents of cum splashing over her helmet, leaving her almost literally cumblind.}

/PC has vagina:You feel her hand within your [pc.biggestVagina] clench into a fist. She thrusts her hand once, twice, three times, evoking a cry from you for each one. Your inner walls clench up around her hand. Moments before your orgasm, you grab Nexus’ wrist and quickly pull her hand out of you. Before Nexus can react, you grab her by her helmet with your other hand and press it against your [pc.biggestVagina]. Finally, your other hand finds its way to your [pc.oneClit] and begins fingering it madly. Your climax makes you cry out; you can feel your [pc.girlCum] practically spray Nexus in her protected face.

//PC has both:Her hand squeezes tighter around your [pc.biggestCock] while her hand within your [pc.biggestVagina] clenches into a fist. As the hand pumping your cock reaches top speed, she thrusts her fist once, twice, three times within your pussy, evoking a cry from you for each one. Your [pc.biggestCock] pulses. Your inner walls clench up around her hand. Moments before your orgasm, you grab Nexus’ wrist and quickly pull her hand out of you. Before Nexus can react, you grab her by her helmet with your other hand and direct your [pc.cocks] right in her face. You cry out as strings of [pc.cum] erupt and spray all over the front of her helmet, while [pc.girlCum] squirts out of your [pc.biggestVagina] and pools beneath her. {PC cum amount

>500ml:Nexus is taken off guard by the torrents of cum splashing over her helmet, leaving her almost literally cumblind.}

}

You hold her head in place for as long as it takes for your orgasm to end, then release her as your head slumps back, your entire body going limp.

Nexus gets no such respite. Theri pulls Nexus away from you and flips her onto her back, without even lifting her off of her ovipositor. Theri's eyes are wild with lust, her grin insanely wide as she thrusts even harder and faster into her prey. Nexus goes almost entirely limp, her arms and legs twitching from each thrust as she moans and gasps. Theri gazes at the cum covering Nexus' helmet and begins licking it away, growling hungrily.

At the verge of her climax, Nexus seems to regain lucidity. She weakly presses her hands against Theri's shoulders in a vain attempt to free herself.

This last act of desperate defiance only serves to push Theri over the edge. With a snarl, Theri cums. She binds Nexus' arms to her sides with her own and arches her back. Once again, a bulge passes from her spider abdomen, through her ovipositor, and into Nexus' own slit. Nexus' head leans back as she lets out a wail of ecstasy, her own orgasm close behind Theri's. Her legs twitch uncontrollably. Her femcum oozes from around Theri's length and drips to the floor.

The pair remain still for a few moments. Then Theri recovers, her matronly demeanor returning instantly. Delivering affectionate kisses to her prey's neck, Theri slowly, torturously pulls her ovipositor out of Nexus' slit. You weakly sit up while Nexus lies on the floor, limp and twitching. Beneath her suit, you see her stomach is bulging. In your pheromone-addled mind, you feel a twinge of jealousy as you gaze at the cum dripping from her abused pussy, drenching the smooth purple skin surrounding it.

Theri walks over and leans over you. "How was that for orientation, beloved?" She asks, cradling your cheeks and planting a kiss on your lips. "Forget the Shackle... Forget everything else... All that matters now is our little family."

You nod firmly at your Mistress and kiss her back.

The next few months pass by in a blissful haze. After bringing you into her fold, Theri brings you back to her main hive and introduces you to the rest of the family. You spend most of your time on her ship... you think. Time is funny now. All there is now is sex. Lots of it. Sex and eggs.

{PC has vagina:And speaking of eggs, Theri's description didn't do it justice. Every egg you carry seems to turn your entire universe into the very concept of pleasure. Every egg progressively makes your past life a blur. Every egg makes Theri seem less like a Mistress and

more like a Goddess. And every egg that passes from your system leaves you in a maddening withdrawal until you're graced with another.

As time goes on, there are more added to the family. While most of them bear eggs, some become Mistress Theri's personal guard; protecting her clutch, helping her bring more into the family and even (if permitted) making use of any one of the family members lining the walls.

/else: Sadly, you're unable to bear her eggs; part of you is glad for that. When an egg fully passes through a bearer's system, they're left with a maddening withdrawal until Mistress Theri mercifully bestows another upon them. Instead, you become a part of Mistress Theri's personal guard. Your duties include the protection of her clutch, helping her bring more into the family and even (if permitted) making use of any one of the family members lining the walls.

}

Over time, you become oblivious to nearly everything except the Mistress. Where you are, what you're doing, how long it's been... The only other thing you can clearly remember is one member of the family with these blank, green eyes...

It doesn't matter. All that matters is your service to Mistress Theri.

Bad End!

Leave

//tooltip:Superheroes, we are LEAVING!

You rapidly shake your head to dispel the adverse effects of the warp. You're back on Nexus' ship, with Nexus herself still clinging tightly to you. The digital eyes give one last flicker before dying out.

"Nexus, no!" You say quickly, helping her over to the bed and laying her down. "Nexus, come on, stay with me!!" You hurry over to the supply cabinet and leaf through it, finding a collection of medical supplies. Bringing them over to Nexus, you sift through them until you find various antitoxins. You read the labels and find the strongest one available. The problem is, it's in a liquid form and meant to be ingested...

"Nexus..." You say. Nexus' featureless head turns toward you slightly. You hold up the antitoxin. "Nexus, this should keep you stable at the very least, but... you're gonna need to drink it. Which means..."

Nexus remains still for a few moments. You begin worrying that she won't move again, but she finally nods. She slowly reaches up and feels around the back of her neck until she finds something. When she appears to struggle with it, you carefully reach out and follow her fingers to what she's trying to handle. You soon find a little panel; Nexus' fingers retreat as you fiddle with it, quickly discovering you're meant to press it inward and move it aside. Moving a finger inside you find a button. It offers some resistance as you push it, but quickly gives.

The bottom of Nexus' helmet, connecting to the collar of her suit, clicks open with a hiss. Carefully, you grasp the helmet and slowly lift it off of her head. You feel a mix of excitement at finally seeing her true face, and sadness that you're seeing it in such dire circumstances. The helmet comes off, and you put it to the side.

Whatever she is, you're pretty sure her species isn't in your Codex. Nexus' violet-blue face is human in shape, with purple lips and a small nose. Her indigo hair is about 9" long and styled into a wavy bob; you're impressed it stays that way, given all the time she wears that helmet. Each strand of hair is significantly thicker than normal hair, starting at roughly half an inch at the base of each strand and rapidly shrinking as it reaches the tip. Despite its thickness, however, she has the same volume of hair upon her head as any human, ausar and so forth. Her ears resemble those of fantasy elves, stretching to about 3" in length and ending in pointed tips. Her true eyes actually match the ones displayed on her helmet; green and featureless, though you notice they appear to be dimming.

All in all? She's quite gorgeous. You also understand why she wouldn't go with Lyna. She's clearly an unknown race; her physiology might complicate things for any doctors, and her discovery would most definitely raise questions of the diplomatic and scientific variety.

Nexus averts her gaze, waiting for some kind of reaction as though expecting the worst. "Well?" She asks. Her voice sounds somewhat scratchier without her helmet synthesizing it, and you suspect that's not because of the poison.

You shake your head. "Not important right now," you say as you open the bottle of antitoxin. "Just drink up and I'll get us home, alright?"

Nexus meets your gaze. With a trusting nod, she begins to sit up. Hooking your arm beneath her back, you lift her up and bring the bottle to her lips. You pour the liquid down her throat, ensuring she drinks the whole thing. When the bottle is empty, Nexus makes a noise of distaste but offers no complaint as you lower her head onto the pillow.

You put a hand on her shoulder. "Hang in there, alright? We'll get you home and..." You realize you don't have a plan. The antitoxin might not cure Theri's poison, only suppress it.

Nexus, on the other hand, appears to have a plan. "There's a red button on the underside of the console in the cockpit..." She says weakly. "Go press it and I'll... you'll see..."

You nod and hurry into the cockpit. Laying on your side, you poke your head beneath the controls and find the button referenced. You press it, and a beep resounds throughout the ship.

"<i>Passcode</i>?" A computerized voice asks.

"...Xeva..." You hear Nexus mutter from the bed. There's that name again...

"<i>Passcode Accepted</i>," the voice confirms. "<i>Orders</i>?"

"Protocol {PC is Male:<i>Warbrother</i> /PC is Female:<i>Warsister</i>}..." Nexus says, as clearly as she can muster. You hear the controls above you suddenly become active.

"<i>Flight controls available</i>," the voice announces. "<i>Assisting party, please pilot to designated coordinates. Additional commands</i>?"

"Protocol Matron... Code Red," Nexus says.

"<i>Distress message sent</i>," the voice says. "<i>Matron has been informed, base will prepare for arrival</i>."

“[pc.name]... Get us home...” Nexus mutters as you stand up. {PC is tauric:You hit a few buttons to have the pilot’s seat withdraw into the floor; your tauric form wouldn’t fit in that thing. /else:You quickly sit down in the pilot’s seat.} With a series of button presses, you’re piloting the ship out of Myrellion’s atmosphere. The ship’s designated coordinates guide you towards Nexus’ base on Uveto. Wasting no time, you floor it.

[\[Return\]](#)

Return to Uveto

//PC is moved to Nexus' Hideout, Uveto. Nine hours of in-game time pass.

//tooltip: Return home, quickly!

Nexus is completely silent as you make the quiet flight back to Uveto. You make the plunge through the planet's frigid atmosphere and make a quick approach to Nexus' base. The doors begin opening as you do your best to mimic Nexus' actions when she brought the ship in last time. You manage to carefully bring the ship through the door, down the ramp and into the hideout, rotating it to face the hangar doors again as they close.

You quickly stand up and leave the cockpit. Nexus is lying still on the bed in a deep sleep; her breathing is labored, but she appears stable for the moment. You scoop her up in your arms and quickly carry her towards the stern, where the ramp is quickly lowering. You bring Nexus out of the ship and into her hideout, looking around and trying to figure out what Nexus' plan was.

To your surprise, a pair of ausar are waiting by the computer. One of them is a short middle-aged woman, with thick spectacles and black dog ears sprouting from her white head of long hair. The other is much younger, appearing to be in her college years. She is taller than her elder; dog ears are also black, sprouting from a short head of black hair. The pair of them are wearing thick winter gear well-suited for Uveto's frigid environment, and they are each carrying a thick box you assume (or hope) to be filled with medical supplies.

When the ausar see you, the elder lets out a gasp of shock. "Oh god..." she breathes, hurrying towards you with speed that belies her age. As you approach, you notice a patch on each of their sleeves... it's the Akkadi R&D logo!

The elder ausar hurries up to you and lays one hand on Nexus' forehead, then puts her index and middle finger to Nexus' throat to check her pulse. "...Her pulse is okay, but she's showing signs of a fever..." The woman says. "I'll need to examine her more closely. Come, come, bring her in here!"

The woman turns and hurries towards the plain door next to Nexus' computer. The younger ausar is looking at you warily. "Who are you?" She asks.

"We'll have plenty of time for that, Veena!" The woman snaps as she bursts through the door. "Hurry!"

Veena sighs in agreement and hurries into the room, with you close behind. Beyond the door is what you assume was once an office space, now repurposed as a simple living quarters. There's a queen-sized bed against the wall, with a door leading into a simple bathroom in the

corner next to it. The ausar women are already laying their kits on one side of the bed, pulling out a number of medical supplies. You hurry to the other side and gently lower the unconscious Nexus onto it.

“My name is Vona Paddim,” the older ausar says. “This is my daughter, Veena. Now, what happened to Ethyn?”

You frown, but quickly realize they’re talking about Nexus. “She was poisoned,” you quickly explain. “I gave her some antitoxin before flying her back here. It seems to have bought her time, but...”

“That’s alright, dear, you did wonderfully,” Vona says as she begins pulling out a number of syringes and vials. “Just tell us what you can, and we’ll work on getting her cured.”

You explain what happened; your encounter with Theri, how she caught Nexus off guard, how the poison seemed to overwhelm her suit. As you explain, you suddenly realize the poison didn’t affect you, even when you got so close to Nexus.

“It may have been a rapidly decaying poison...” Veena muses aloud. “Sufficiently potent to quickly affect those close enough, but only for a few seconds.”

“It must have been particularly volatile to overwhelm the filters in Ethyn’s helmet...” Vona says. “I was so certain they would be sufficient protection when I designed it.”

You glance up at Vona. “<i>You</i> designed her helmet?” You ask, surprised.

{PC has gone through [\[Equipment\]](#) dialogue: You suddenly remember Nexus explaining where she got her equipment. Your eyes fall on the Akkadi logos on their sleeves again. “You’re her supplier,” you realize. “You’re the one who got her all this equipment!”

}

Vona nods at you. “Of course,” she says. She reaches over and grasps Veena’s hand affectionately. “Ethyn saved my daughter from those awful Shackle bastards... All of this is to repay the unspeakable debt I owe her... She often says I’ve done too much for her, but I’m glad to do it.”

Veena moves to your side of the bed holding a small black device resembling a breathalyzer. “If the toxin was inhaled, I’ll need a sample off of her breath. Excuse me.” She gently but firmly pushes you aside and leans over Nexus. Veena tenderly opens Nexus’ mouth and slides the device inside. After a few seconds, the device beeps, and Veena withdraws it. She returns to the other side of the bed and begins pulling out other equipment to perform tests.

Several tense minutes pass. Veena examines the sample, making observations while Vona makes comparisons to known toxins listed on her tablet.

“...Oh no...” Vona finally says. “I have a few possible matches. All entries say that, ‘whether by ingestion, inhalation or injection, the toxin seeps into the bloodstream and will soon overwhelm the subject without a complete transfusion or intense microsurgery.’”

“Well, a transfusion won’t work!” Veena says urgently. “Any blood we could get might not be compatible with her. Microsurgery could work, but we don’t have the equipment to introduce it to her system, let alone any microsurgeons!”

Vona frowns in confusion, briefly glancing up at you. “Only, these toxins don’t decay nearly as quickly as what you described. You and that officer should have been affected as well...”

“If you’re lying to us...” Veena says dangerously. She begins reaching deeper into her kit... likely for something to use as a weapon, judging by her stance.

You’re so confused. If the toxin wasn’t decaying, why wouldn’t it affect you? You didn’t think about it at the time, the last time you got sick was before you were given--

“Microsurgeons,” you say suddenly. “My dad got me some top-tier immune supplements! Could that be why it didn’t affect me?”

Vona and Veena glance at each other for a moment. Vona reads the file again. “...It says here that, about two years ago, they finished looking into this kind of toxin. They found a cure, but it proved too unstable for most means of introduction to the body; the best they could do was program current microsurgeons to effectively combat the toxin. If what you’re saying is true, your blood might save Ethyn’s life!” Vona begins pulling the necessary equipment from her kit.

“But her blood...!” Veena begins.

“If our friend is telling the truth, [pc.hisHer] microsurgeons should also ensure compatibility with Ethyn’s system,” Vona says, removing her kit from the bed. “If [pc.heShe]’s not, then Ethyn is already dead.” She points at you, then at the side of the bed next to Nexus. “Now come here and lie down!” She orders in a well-trained matronly voice.

You hurry around the bed as Veena removes her own kit. You lie on the bed and allow the ausar to work. Veena heads to the other side of the bed and feels Nexus’ forehead. “Her temperature is spiking. We need to cool her down as much as we can.” She leans in towards Nexus’ ear. “Sorry, Ethyn...” She whispers awkwardly.

Veena delicately sits Nexus up and removes her belt. From one of the pouches Veena takes a small black device, then holds it up to the back of Nexus' neck. The back of Nexus' suit suddenly splits perfectly down the middle, as though it was designed to do that. Veena removes Nexus' gauntlets, then the top half of Nexus' suit. The entire top half of Nexus' purple body is left entirely bare. Her arms and torso have a noticeable musculature to them - the kind that allows for plenty of physical exertion without sacrificing agility. There are what appear to be tribal markings etched along her back and arms in black ink. You find yourself unable to keep from glancing at her DD-cup breasts, each topped with a dark purple nipple. Veena gently lays her back down, then removes Nexus' boots. Exhaling in preparation, Veena finally grasps the top of Nexus' pants and slides them down. As Veena shows some difficulty with removing the tight pants, you see that Nexus' legs are equally muscular. You also catch a glimpse of some pretty standard female equipment. Nexus - or Ethyn - is incredibly human in shape.

"Alright..." Veena says as she tosses the suit aside. "That should help while we do the transfusion."

Vona hands some equipment to Veena, then begins preparing you for the transfusion. "If blood makes you squeamish, you might wanna think of anything and everything else, dear..." Vona warns.

You take her advice and close your eyes.

[\[Transfusion\]](#)

Transfusion

//PC is brought to 75% of max health and energy. 5 minutes pass in game time.

//tooltip: Wait for the transfusion to complete.

After a few minutes, the transfusion is complete and the equipment is put away.

"You should keep lying down, dear," Vona says in a motherly voice. "Giving blood tends to leave one weary."

You nod and remain still. Veena reaches into a nearby closet and pulls out a small blanket, which she delicately lays upon Nexus' naked body. "All we can do now is wait," she says. Veena grabs a spare pillow from the closet and hands it to Vona before sitting at the foot of Nexus' side. Vona helps prop your head up with the extra pillow, then sits down.

"So..." Veena says finally. "Who are you?" Her tone is noticeably less hostile.

"My name's [pc.name] Steele," you say in introduction.

"...As in, Steele <i>Tech</i>?" Veena says, raising an eyebrow. You notice Vona giving a soft grin.

You explain how you met Nexus, tracked her down, how she decided to let you help with her endeavors, and how the two of you have been working together.

"Kinda surprised Ethyn let you help at all," Veena says. "Nothing against you, of course, it's just... When we were getting this operation off the ground, Ethyn kept saying that she would be doing this work alone."

"I might have had something to do with that..." Vona says in a somewhat mischievous voice. "When she seemed frustrated with her progress towards bringing down the Shackle, I could tell it was a big task, even for someone as capable as her. I suggested she find someone who could help her, in a fashion."

"Of course, Ethyn said 'no, this is something only I can do', that kind of lone wolf silliness. I decided she needed a push, and before long I got word that someone down in the Akkadi Archives was digging through records relating to <i>this</i> place. So, in a breach of Akkadi company regulations..."

"Although, at this point, you'd probably have an easier time counting the ones we <i>haven't</i> broken..." Veena interjects with a smirk.

Vona nods. "Very true. But I was worried about the implications; what if the wrong people had found the one way to track down Ethyn? So, I broke company policy and... took a peek into that employee's messages. Among them was a request for some information about a specific type of tracker in exchange for, and I quote, 'one of the nudes my friend sent me as payment for the intel. Trust me, some prime 'material' here, winky face.'"

Veena rolls her eyes. "Oh, god..." She says with a laugh.

"Rather than intervene, as was my first thought..." Vona continues. "I simply let things play out. Once the exchange was complete, I... looked at the 'nude', since it would most likely point to whoever was searching for this information." Vona pauses for a moment. "...It's always a surreal moment when you come across a nude image of someone you know personally. Case in point, Anno Dorna; a former coworker of mine, before that awful accident with her own short-range warp technologies. I knew she'd been recruited by Steele Tech, and it didn't take much digging to learn she'd recently begun working much more closely with [pc.name] Steele, {PC is Male:son /PC is Female:daughter} of Victor Steele."

"What's more, I know Anno to be a wonderful person," Vona says. "Of ample intellect and talent..."

"Not the only thing 'ample' about her..." Veena says out the corner of her mouth.

Vona playfully smacks Veena's arm. "Oh, hush..." She says. "Anyway, I also know her to be a good judge of character. I knew this was an opportunity for Ethyn to gain a worthwhile ally. Either Anno herself was looking for Ethyn... or she was helping someone look for her. And I know what kind of company Anno keeps."

"I still say it was a bit of a gamble..." Veena says. "I mean, it seems to have worked out in spades, but..."

"Look at how far Ethyn's trust has taken [pc.name]..." Vona says, gesturing at you and Nexus. "She allowed [pc.himHer] to see her true face. I understood the risks, believe me. It was not a decision I came to lightly. I believe that Ethyn will understand... and if I'm reading the room correctly, I think she will believe the outcome was worth it." She gives you a coy look.

You turn to look at Nexus, taking in her unique physiology. "What is she?" You ask, curious.

Vona is about to speak, when a device in Veena's pocket begins beeping. Veena pulls the device out and reads the incoming message. "...Dammit. Some of the higher-ups are starting to ask questions..."

Vona sighs. "We got your message while we were in some important meetings. We called it a 'family emergency.'"

"I mean, it kind of *is*," Veena says with a wistful smile as she reaches over and touches Nexus' hand.

Vona smiles and nods. "Of course. Unfortunately, our coming here is something of a risk. People might wonder why we came to Uveto for a 'family emergency'."

"If we leave now, we can shrug it off as easily dealt with," Veena says, standing up. She looks between you and Nexus. "I mean... as long as Ethyn will be okay?"

Vona gazes at Nexus out of matronly concern, remaining silent for a long time. She finally turns to you. "Will you stay with her?" She asks. She pulls out a business card and hands it to you. "Here's how you can quickly get in touch. Let us know if you have an update... for better or worse. We'll figure it out from there."

You take the card and nod. Vona leans down and plants a kiss on your cheek. "Thank you..." She whispers.

As Vona packs up her kit and prepares to leave, Veena does the same, throwing in a hug as well. "Take care of her..." Veena says.

With your goodbyes said, Vona and Veena depart. The room rumbles softly as the doors open and close. You turn your head to look at Nexus... Ethyn... and before long, you fade to peaceful sleep.

[Sleep]

Sleep

//Two hours pass in game time. PC health and energy is restored.

//tooltip: Naptime.

You slowly wake up some time later. You rub your [pc.face] and sit up with a yawn. You turn and feel immensely relieved to see Nexus is stirring as well. A hand comes to her violet face; her green eyes spring open when she realizes she's not wearing her helmet. Carefully, Nexus sits up; when the sheet slides off of her, revealing her bare chest, Nexus instantly grabs it and conceals herself again.

She looks around for a moment before finally noticing you. "[pc.name]..."

{PC is Kind:"Are you feeling better?" You ask softly.

Nexus nods. "Yeah, I... think so... What happened?"

/PC is Misch:"I could probably count on my fingers how many times I've woken up in a bed next to someone <i>without</i> banging them first," you muse with a smirk.

Nexus rolls her eyes - an impressive feat for someone with no pupils. "Ugh..." She says with a smirk. "So what happened?"

/PC is Hard:"Don't exert yourself," you instruct. "We don't know how well your body might have adapted to the treatment."

"I feel fine..." Nexus says, though she doesn't move. "What happened?"

}

She notices a bandage on her wrist - where she received your own blood from the transfusion. You hold up your own bandaged wrist. "I was given top-grade microsurgions as part of my Dad's will," you explain. "Helps resist, or even negate all kinds of infections and diseases. Vona and Veena performed a little transfusion; the microsurgions would, in theory, ensure compatibility with your... unique physiology. It looks like it was successful."

Nexus drags a finger along her wrist. "You gave me your blood?" She asks, looking up at you with wide eyes.

You nod. "It was our best hope of saving you."

Nexus stares at the bandage for a moment. "...Figures..." she says with a soft laugh.

"What?" You ask.

Nexus shakes her head. "Nothing..." She looks up at you for a moment, then reaches over and hugs you. "...Thank you, [pc.name]..."

As her bare body presses against you, you smell that aroma again - the one you sensed when you and Nexus returned from the *Candlelight*. Nexus doesn't appear sweaty, though...

Clearing her throat, Nexus breaks the hug. "So, um... Where are Vona and Veena?" You explain their need to depart to avoid raising suspicion, and how they trusted you with Nexus.

"I see..." Nexus says. "They've risked enough putting so much funding and research towards helping me. It was probably for the best." Nexus swings her legs over the side of the bed and makes to get up.

{PC is Kind:"Whoa, slow down!" You say urgently, grabbing her shoulder. "You need to rest."

/PC is Misch:You clasp a hand on her shoulder with a dry laugh. "Ha ha haaaaa..." You suddenly drop to an uncharacteristically serious tone. "*No*. Naptime for Nexus."

//PC is Hard:You clasp a hand on her shoulder. "No. Rest."

}

"I'm *fine*..." Nexus argues. She apparently lacks the strength to resist your pull, however; you lay her back on the bed{PC is Misch:, shushing as though laying a fussy toddler to sleep}.

"I'm gonna go send word to Vona and Veena that you're awake, okay?" You say. You point a stern finger at her. "Stay in bed." You stand up and head for the door. Your hand has barely touched the handle when you hear Nexus make a soft grunt of exertion. You turn around to see Nexus is slowly standing up. Her determined look quickly melts with exhaustion, and she sways in place as if she's drunk. You quickly walk to her side and help her back onto the bed.

"Look, the microsurgeons in my blood are probably working overtime to adapt to your system," you explain. "Which means you might be woozy for a little while; maybe a day or two."

"Steele, Theri got away..." Nexus says. "She's gonna tell the Shackle that she failed, and they'll start adjusting their operations. Then they ruin and end more lives while *we* adjust--"

"*We* will figure it out*,*" you say firmly. "Nexus, you're in no shape to get back to work right now. Look, give it at least two days, okay? I'll be back to check in."

Nexus avoids your gaze, her face on the verge of pouting. “Fine...” she relents. She rolls onto her side away from you. You lay a supportive hand on her shoulder, then turn and walk out the door. When you’re out of the room, you pull out your Codex and, following the card Vona gave you, send her a message confirming that Nexus is awake.

Nexus’ trust in you has increased! She now considers you a {PC is Male:<i>Warbrother</i>/PC is Female:<i>Warsister</i>}!

[\[Next\]](#)

Message from Vona

//Message. Sent 1 ingame hour after completing [Sleep] dialogue.

From: Vona Paddim (vpaddim@akkadi.exec.net)
To: [pc.name] Steele ([pc.name]_Steele@SteeleTech.corp)
Subject: Our Gratitude

[pc.name],

Words cannot describe our relief. Ethyn means more to us than you could imagine. We dearly wish we could have stayed to observe her recovery, but we're glad to hear Ethyn understands.

I'm working on improving her equipment to ensure this doesn't happen again, although if Veena's theory is correct <i>(and it often is :P -Vee)</i> your donation might have already done that.

It appears we now owe you as well as Ethyn. Don't hesitate to ask if you need our help.

-Vona

<i>Another message is written beneath Vona's.</i>

Hey Steele, it's Veena.

I wanted to apologize for how I acted when we met. Hell, I was still skeptical when you sent that message until Ethyn sent one afterwards to confirm she was okay.*

I hope you understand. Ethyn saved me from the Shackle a while before she became 'Nexus'. I owe her my life. When Mom and I started helping her, we... bonded. We're like sisters now. So when I saw you bring her home like that, my mind immediately drafted some... less-than-comforting theories about your involvement.

I'm glad I was so wrong. My experience with the Shackle made me a <i>smidge</i> paranoid, especially for Ethyn's sake.

I'm truly sorry for doubting you. It's clear Ethyn really trusts you... so that means I trust you as well.

You and Ethyn take care of each other.

-Vee <3

*Yes, she got out of bed to send that message. Yes, I'm ratting her out. All siblings (by blood or otherwise) are contractually obligated to tattle on each other regardless of age.

NPC Combat Stats

Nexus

Short: Nexus

originalRace: Fythaan

customDodge: Nexus evades the attack with a masterful display of acrobatics!

customBlock: Nexus deftly redirects the strike and backflips away from her attacker!

Plural: false

Lustvuln:

MeleeWeapon: Fists

RangedWeapon:

Armor: Superhero Suit

physique = 50

reflexes = 50

aim = 40

intelligence = 40

willpower = 40

libido = 25

shields = 150

energy = 100

lust = 15

resistances = [25, 50, -10, -10, 1, 1, -25, 1]

XPRaw = 50

level = 9

credits = 0

HPMod = 20

HPRaw = HPMax()

femininity = 75

hairType = GLOBAL.HAIR_TYPE_HAIR

hairColor = "black"

hairLength = 9 (value is inches)

tallness = 69 (value is inches)

tone = 65 (value is a scale from 0 to 100)
thickness = 15 (value is a scale from 0 to 100)

eyeColor = "green"
skinTone = "purple"
skinFlags = [GLOBAL.FLAG_SMOOTH]
skinType = GLOBAL.SKIN_TYPE_SKIN
earType = GLOBAL.TYPE_ELF
eyeType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
lipMod = 0
lipColor = "purple"
tongueType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
armType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
faceType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
faceFlags = []
legType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
legFlags = [GLOBAL.FLAG_HUMAN]

breastRows = [new BreastRowClass()]
(breastRows[0] as BreastRowClass).breastRatingRaw = 9
(breastRows[0] as BreastRowClass).nippleType = GLOBAL.NIPPLE_TYPE_NORMAL
nipplesPerBreast = 1
nippleColor = "dark purple"

cocks = [0]
balls = 0
timesCum = 0
minutesSinceCum = 9999

hipRatingRaw = 8
buttRatingRaw = 6

Theri

Short: Theri

originalRace: Human

customDodge: Theri shoots out a web into the wall behind her, then uses it to quickly pull herself out of reach of the attack!

customBlock: Theri holds up her front spider legs like a pair of swords, effectively blocking the attack!

plural: false

lustVuln:

meleeWeapon: Fists

rangedWeapon:

Armor:

physique = 45

reflexes = 45

aim = 35

intelligence = 35

willpower = 35

libido = 50

shields = 200

energy = 100

lust = 15

resistances = [45, 45, 35, 30, 1, 1, 50, 1]

XPRaw = 50

level = 10

credits = 0

HPMod = 50

HPRaw = HPMax()

femininity = 75

hairType = GLOBAL.HAIR_TYPE_HAIR

hairColor = "green"

hairLength = 48 (value is inches)

tallness = 108 (value is inches)

tone = 70 (value is a scale from 0 to 100)
thickness = 35 (value is a scale from 0 to 100)

eyeColor = "black"
skinTone = "pale blue"
skinFlags = [GLOBAL.FLAG_SMOOTH]
skinType = GLOBAL.SKIN_TYPE_SKIN
earType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
eyeType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
lipMod = 0
lipColor = "dark blue"
tongueType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
armType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
faceType = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
faceFlags =
legType = GLOBAL.TYPE_SPIDER
legFlags = [GLOBAL.FLAG_SPIDER]

breastRows = [new BreastRowClass()]
(breastRows[0] as BreastRowClass).breastRatingRaw = 11
(breastRows[0] as BreastRowClass).nippleType = GLOBAL.NIPPLE_TYPE_NORMAL
nipplesPerBreast = 1
nippleColor = "dark blue"

vaginas = 1
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).vaginaColor = "dark blue"
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).clits = 1
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).type = GLOBAL.TYPE_HUMAN
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).loosenessRaw = 3
(vaginas[0] as VaginaClass).wetnessRaw = 2
clitLength = 0.5
vaginalVirgin = false

cocks = [ovipositor(1)]
balls = 0
timesCum = 0
minutesSinceCum = 9999

isUniqueInFight = false

hipRatingRaw = 9
buttRatingRaw = 7