Fancy chipping in a dollar to help me keep writing? http://www.patreon.com/onyxdime

Hey /b/,

It's Onyxdime's Storytiem!

You know the rules by now:

1. Enemies will try to molest/rape you; if you cum you lose.
2. Anons will vote on which action to take. The first action to 3 votes wins. (I'll increase the number when more people join in.)
3. OP will ask for tests to be made sometimes. e.g. a Strength test, or an Intelligence test. To pass you must roll **equal to or under** the percentage OP states.
4. If you roll 0-15% you score an epic win and get additional bonuses for whatever you were trying to do. If you roll 85-100% you have an epic fail and will most likely be violated by whatever is trying to rape you.
5. No guro/scat.
6. Happy fapping!

http://vocaroo.com/i/s123cYLCrXHF

CRACKLE

BOOM

Thunder and lightning strikes down around Castle Sourkeysian. As the rain begins beating down against its dark stone walls a domineering woman sharply bangs a gavel, bringing the squabbling feminazis to order.

"Mississsusss Ssssarkoyzzzian… what issss our firssst order of busssinessss?" hisses a disfigured hunchback monster.

"Silence, cis scum! We have already made… massive gains in the past six months. But now the tide is turning against us. GamerGate is beginning to backfire as people see through our bullshit."

"W-what do we do then, Lady Sourkeyasian?"

"We must humiliate their greatest asset. We have already imprisoned 'Based' Hot Wheels within a game. The final face of credibility they have is Vivian James. We shall imprison her too in a virtual reality."

“But Saarplebian? Why are we attacking Vivian James? She’s a feminist icon; a step towards equality!” pleads a rather rational looking woman sitting in the corner in a lab suit.

“Lilith! You may have been the one to design the X-Boner, but you are just a scientist; not a feminist scholar like myself! This brand of feminism is poisonous and delusional!”

“Sorry, Mistress Sersqueeseian.”

“We must discredit Vivian as soon as possible. Release the X-Boner! This console shall take the markets by storm. Then when Vivian James gets her ‘special edition’ X-Boner everyone shall see her humiliated and destroyed! Hahahahaha!” Sourpleasian cackles.

A carchopny of laughter floods the tower, trembling the walls and making them vibrate. When it finally dies down, Splurflebian steps up to the window, trailing her fingernails across the stone gargoyle statues and brining them to life.

“FLY KOKAKU! FLY DESTRUKTOID! FLY ESCAPER! FLY GAYMESPOTE!” she cackles maniacally as her evil gargoyles carry her shitty overhyped console to the unsuspecting masses…

Meanwhile, in free America….

THUD

“Ugh…” you groan, stretching and walking over to the front door, “Who is it?”

“Delivery for Ms. James.”

You open it to reveal a large package… but there’s no one around. Confused, you pick it up and begin unwrapping it on the kitchen table. As the final pieces of brown paper fall away you read the words,

‘X-Boner: The Virtual Reality Console!’

A letter attached to the side reads,

‘Congratulations citizen!

For your expertise in the field of Vidya you have been awarded a prototype of the X-Boner! Simply plug it in, put on the headset and enjoy the finest Virtual Reality! We’ve even thrown in three games! (And a good review might mean you get more!)

Try out the Survival Horror - Cock Tower, with full horror immersion!
Or if you're up for something from Asia; why not try the JRPG Battle Fantasy Magical Superpower XXV!
Or maybe you're looking for adventure? Then your calling lies in The Rather Old Scrolls!'

A.) Play Cock Tower
B.) Play JRPG Battle Fantasy Magical Superpower XXV
C.) Play The Rather Old Scrolls.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 70%

Within seconds of loading the game you are thrust into a completely different world. It almost feels as if your whole body teleported into it. Before you can take in how realistic it is a popup suddenly flashes on the screen.

'Dear Vivian,

You are now trapped in this virtual reality. As you can quite clearly see there is no way to exit the program of escape. In fact, you are not even in the real world any longer. The truth was, you had to go. And the best way to do that was to spend half a billion dollars creating a virtual world where enemies will molest and strip you before the eyes of the world.

Oh, and I should mention there were dozens of other consoles distributed across the world for free as well. Except, other players will be controlling the monsters and enemies. And… there are live streams on the internet. So, have fun!

Spourlesian.'

You focus on closing the popup and suddenly you hear a loud voice bellow, "X-BONER VR coming online! 100% of consoles are now connected! Begin."

As you look around it appears you are at the edge of a small town. Traders have occupied the streets, meanwhile a fairly tranquil forest looms behind you. In the far distance is a towering castle that overpowers everything around it.

You'll need to try and escape from this VR somehow.

A.) Head to the village and speak to the locals.
B.) Head into the forest, the village may not be safe.
C.) Creep past the village and head to the castle. It will be a long journey though...

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 70%

You decide to head into the village to speak with the locals. As you approach you realise they seem friendly enough. Most of their actions seem fairly scripted.

A woodcutter swings an axe at a non-existent log and wipes his brow.
Two women are talking with their backs to each other.
A merchant is repeatedly shouting, "WHAT YA BUYIN? WHAT YA SELLIN'? GOT SOME RARE THINGS ON SALE STRANGER."

For some reason you think you've heard this dialogue before. Regardless, this game would barely score a 3/10.

As you walk further into the town you realise just how bad the AI is. An old man walks into a wall. Repeatedly. Going nowhere.

A.) Attempt to speak with the NPC's
B.) Go into their houses and look for stuff.
C.) Just go… this is fucked up.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans

Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 70%

You decide to check out the villagers' houses and begin creeping inside. After creeping into a couple and finding no loot at all you begin to realise that the AI doesn't actually have any programming to track your movements. They continue to walk into you, pushing you down stairs and into walls. Others just simply ignore you when you try to interact with them.

Eventually you just walk into the final house in the row. It is a twin-storey made out of a fine pine wood. The furniture is also sinking into the walls at places.

As you are walking around you notice an apple on a finely laid dining table. You decide to pick it up.

rattle rattle… THRASH CRATTLE SMASH BANG WHALLOP

The entire neatly laid tables spazzes out, sending cutlery and food flying every direction. The apple remains stuck in the wood due to a clipping error.

You head upstairs next…
(Rolling luck… epic win!)

Ching clang ching ching clang ching clang clang

As you turn around the corner you notice that weapons are literally just spawning in front of you, creating a glorious pile of loot. You can pretty much choose whatever weapon you want.

(Rolling stealth test 90%… 91% epic fail.)

"STOP RIGHT THERE CRIMINAL SCUM!"

The voice roars from behind you and you immediately see three guards standing there. Every time you try to talk to one of them another engages you in dialogue, resetting the conversation you were having with the first one who spoke to you.

"STOP RIGHT THERE CRIMINAL SCUM! You have broken the law-"

"STOP RIGHT THERE CRIMINAL SCUM! What do you need citizen?"

"STOP RIGHT THERE CRIMINAL SCUM! It is truly an Honour to meet the champion of Cyrodil!"

A.) Take two steel daggers and attack!
B.) Take a steel shortsword and attack!
C.) Take a steel warhammer and attack!
D.) Run!
E.) Try to negotiate.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 70%

You turn around to grab the steel warhammer. Thankfully the AI continues to glitch out, speaking to each other instead of pursuing you.

“GOOD DAY CITIZEN!”

“MUD CRABS! NASTY LITTLE BUGGERS!”

(Rolling agility test… pass!)

You manage to grab the warhammer in time. Unfortunately, the second you grab it something triggers in the AI and they begin advancing towards you.

“HE’S GOT A WEAPON!”

“STOP HIM!”

“The Nine Divines have chapels all over Cyrodil. Brave adventurers often make pilgrimages to these holy sites.”

(Rolling combat tests… all pass!)

Your hammer strikes true, bludgeoning the three guardsmen into the walls of the house and buying yourself enough time to escape. Two of their bodies maintain a perpetual motion gliding through the walls indefinitely into the far distance.

The final one that remains only has a few gold coins on it. You try to remove his armour, but it seems to be part of the character model.

A.) Creep out of the village.
B.) Try speaking to the NPC's to see what they know.
C.) Head to the castle.
D.) Head into the forest.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 70%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.

You glide down the poorly modelled stairs of the house and attempt to open the front door. It takes you the better part of five minutes but eventually it rattles open, spasming off its frame and shooting straight up into the sky.

You can't help but feel a little more credible after defeating those guards.

You decide to begin talking to the citizens of the village; tactfully blocking their walking paths until you have them all huddled in a corner.

(Rolling four 20% charisma tests… all fail)

"Do any of you have any quests for me? Maybe a quest that would help me ESCAPE from this world?"

"My son, Samuel serves in the Imperial Guard. He is a brave boy."

"I sell the best pasta in all of Cyrodil!"

"Let me look into your eyes. Tell me what is your star sign?"

"By the Emperor!"

“My son, Samuel serves…”

“...the best pasta in all of Cyrodil!”

“I SELL FRESH FRUIT AND VEBETAGLES ONLY 3 GOLD A PIECE?!”

“Fuck it.” you mutter, leaving the AI to scream random phrases louder and louder at each other.

A.) Head to the forest.
B.) Head to the castle.
C.) Just walk along the road with no particular destination in mind.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 73%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.

You leave the town, walking along the dirt path leading out of it. It is still mid-day so you should have plenty of time before nightfall. As you walk along the lane the village behind you fades into the distance.

Quite literally.

It fades and disappears almost instantly. You take a couple of steps back and it reappears.

(Rolling encounter test 50%… 54% Slightly dangerous!)

“God… this game is worse than…”

“Hello M’lady!”

“Huh?”

“I am here to challenge you to a combat,” spits an Orc wearing a fedora.

You raise your warhammer in defence.

“Don’t come any closer.”

“Oh please, you are no match for AtheistLogic2k14. I activate Orc rage!”

The orc suddenly grows a huge cock; there are little bumps all over it which would probably pleasure you more than you care to admit.

As you look around you notice a dark dingy swamp to your left. The village is too far away; you couldn’t run back while carrying the heavy warhammer. You could escape into the swamp though...

A.) Flee into the swamp.
B.) Fight the Orc with your Steel Warhammer!
C.) Try to negotiate.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 73%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.

“Very well, I accept your challenge!” you charge forward, swinging your warhammer wildly. The naked Orc, raises his fists trying to grab onto your hammer.

(Rolling combat test… pass!)

He fails to grab onto it and your steel hammer smashes through his defences, sending him flying backwards onto the ground.

“Oof! Friendzoned again!” he grunts, struggling back to his feet before charging at you.

Godless Orc: 4/10 HP

A.) Try to sidestep his charge.
B.) Try to hit him like a baseball as he approaches.
C.) Try to intimidate him into surrendering.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 73%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.

The orc charges towards you in a rage, arms outstretched to tackle you. You step back, raising your warhammer to strike him down.

“RRRAAAAAGHH!”

(Rolling 55% combat test… 10% epic win!)

Your hammer strikes true, smashing into the Orc’s chest and sending it flying up into the sky. Apparently the gravity engine in the game was pretty awful as well, as the Orc continues to fly up into the sky, much like when a giant hits you in Skyrim.

You pick up the Fedora on the ground and put it in your inventory. Terrified of what may happen if you put it on.

(Rolling 80% Elton John test...70% pass!)

The intense combat music in the background fades away, replaced by the tranqil roaming music. It doesn’t last though and soon the dull droning of Elton John’s “Are You Ready For Love” fills the fantasy world.

“Ugh. I fucking hate that song,” you mutter, continuing up the path.

After walking for a bit more the road forks into two directions. You look at the signs and sigh the completely unimaginative naming.

A.) Go left to the Dark Castle.
B.) Go right to the Forested Glade.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 78%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora

You decide to completely ignore all suggestions and cues, stomping off into the wilderness instead. Unfortunately the further you go the less and less textured the game becomes, until the grass is simply a single shade of green against a blue sky.

(Rolling 80% glitch test… 10% epic win!)

VOOP

The scenery around you suddenly changes as you pass through some invisible barrier and find yourself in a dark mineshaft. Glittering gems and jewels are scattered everywhere. This is worth a small fortune. As you turn around you see that there is a bright green panel in the side of the mineshaft. You guess you could just walk back out the way you came...

(Rolling encounter test… bad!)

“She found our clan! It’s Vivian! Get her!”

Three goblins begin running over to your position. One is armed with some bright glowing stick; the other two are carrying armfuls of strange bugs and massive leeches, each at least the size of your forearm.

A.) Run back through the green panel! Escape!
B.) It's clobbering time! Attack the goblins!
C.) Try to scare them away.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 78%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora

You charge forward, smashing into the goblins ranks and swinging your hammer around wildly. The cave makes it slightly difficult, but you still manage to get a few good shunts in.

(Rolling combat tests 45%... epic win and 2 wins.)

The goblins and their bugs get pulverised to a mush within a minute. You can hardly believe how well you are doing in this game! You quickly stuff your pockets full of as many gems as you can fit.

A.) Let's go deeper into the mine.
B.) Let's try and find the real entrance to the mine.
C.) Back through the green panel!

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%

Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 86%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

You venture deeper into the mineshaft, cautiously moving forward as you wield your warhammer. It grows darker and darker the deeper you go; and the Goblin's shitty torches fail to illuminate the place at all.

(Rolling awareness 69% rolled fail!)

The floor begins growing stickier and stickier. However, you fail to notice the impending danger of the quicksand. It is only as you enter a largeish chamber that you begin to sink. On the other side of the room a grinning gargoyle with the word, "Kokaku" printed on its chest begins leering at you.

"Shit…" you grunt, trying to get out. You're carrying too much though. Maybe if you throw away some stuff it would lighten the load?

Kokaku: 7/7 HP

A.) Lose the warhammer!
B.) Lose the Fedora, coins and gems.
C.) I'm gonna hulk my way through this quicksand!

Vivian James
Clothing:
Striped Jumper
Pink bra
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 86%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora

Precious gems

You decide to trudge forward with all your strength. You make it a few steps before the slimey mud begins crawling up your legs and thick tendrils quickly shoot up wrapping around your hands. Soon the mud has you suspended mid-air.

(Rolling strength epic fail!)

The Mudslime soon has you spread eagle mid-air. The Gargoyle takes the chance to fly up to your body and begin tearing at your clothing.

(Rolling clothing damage tests… epic fail and epic win!)

Your jumper is torn apart in seconds, shreds of fabric hitting the floor. Your bra takes somewhat longer to come off. Kokaku fumbles with the straps around the back, trying to unhook it. Eventually he pulls sharply on it.

SNAP

The bra flies off and it strikes him in the eyes, sending him reeling back.

Mudslime: 12/12 HP
Kokaku: 2/7 HP

A.) Struggle to escape from the Mudslime.
B.) Offer the Mudslime your gems in exchange for letting you go.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 84%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

“Let me go!” you roar, tugging sharply against the Mudslime’s grip.

(Rolling four strength tests… 3 fail, 1 pass.)

SPLOOP

You broke free of the slime gripping your right hand; you are now free to use your warhammer again.

Kokaku is still dazed from the bra snapping in his eyes, but it looks like he will recover very soon. When he does your breasts are undoubtedly going to be getting some attention from him.

Mudslime: 9/12 HP
Kokaku: 2/7 HP

A.) Try to hit the Mudslime with your hammer...
B.) Focus on hitting Kokaku if he comes close again.
C.) Focus on struggling!

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 83%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

Kokaku suddenly flies straight at you, hands outstretched for your breasts. Thankfully you had prepared to strike at him.

(Rolling combat… fail)

Unfortunately you swing a second too early and your hammer harmlessly misses him by a few inches. The hammer is now effectively useless with an enemy this close to you.

The Gargoyle laughs before extending two palms to your breasts. A split second before they

grab them you notice strange holes on either of the creature's palms. They clamp down over your tits, sucking tightly over your areola.

GASP

"Ah ahhh! G-get off me!"

Mudslime: 9/12 HP
Kokaku: 2/7 HP

A.) Headbutt the Gargoyle (risky, but profit!)
B.) Struggle against the Gargoyle (less risky, but less profit.)
C.) Try to break the Mudslime's grip.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 3%
Orgasm: 1%
Credibility: 82%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

"Stop draining my boobs!" you scream, headbutting Kokaku in the face.

(Rolling strength test… 1% rolled! EPIC WIN!)

There is a cataclysmic explosion as the Gargoyle explodes in a pretty rainbow of bad journalistic ethics.

(Rolling concussion test… 2% rolled! EPIC WIN!)

You successfully avoid any concussion at all, surprisingly. In fact, the only thing which seemed to get hurt by the explosion was the Mudslime which collapsed as Kokaku send shards of stone flying into its body. As you land on the ground two blue portals open up and a ghostly image of a small man in a wheelchair appers.

"Good afternoon, Miss James. My name is Hot Wheels. Sparcheesian has trapped us both

within this virtual reality world. I am currently in some JRPG, but my based nature allows me to project holograms across time and space. You must rescue me and defeat the Gargoyle of bad Journalistic Practice. There are two remaining."

A.) Take the left portal to JRPG land and rescue Hot Wheels!
B.) Let's do some Survival Horror first; I can't go to JRPG land with my boobs showing...

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 82%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

"I am coming for you, Based Hot Wheels," you announce, walking towards the JRPG portal.

VOOP

As you step through it you suddenly find yourself in the middle of a fight between two girls and a massive tentacle monster the size of a house.

"Who are you? You , me whether it has come from where you do not mind , we need your help to defeat the emergency of tentacles devil!" the first girl announces, turning around to reveal a cute pair of cat ears and a tail.

The second girl was wearing a rather skimpy blue dress and wielding some kind of magical staff. She turns to you and screams out something in a speech bubble: "ああビビアンジェームズはあなたが、あなたにどのように行うあなたを参照してくださいということです！"

A.) Help them defeat the tentacle monster.
B.) Nope. Nopenopenope! Run away.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties

Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 95%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

“I’m coming! Don’t worry!”

You spring forward, raising your hammer and diving through the mass of tentacles.

(Rolling 4 agility… pass 3 tests, and 1 epic win!)

You dive and twist your way through the writhing tentacles, skillfully navigating your way until you reach the center of the beast. When you arrive you begin slamming into the center of mass with your heavy warhammer.

“DIE! DIE! DIE!”

“Evil demon devil death shall not pay today, much honour!” screams the cat girl, slashing at it with her claws.

Unfortunately you now find yourself in the middle of the fray, surrounded by tentacles which are closing in from all directions.

Tentacle Monstrosity: 13/30 HP

A.) Adopt Foetal position and let the other two finish the monster off!
B.) Keep hitting it until it grabs you!
C.) Focus on dodging the tentacles as best you can.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

“Time to finish you off!” you raise your hammer to attack.

(Rolling two strength tests… fail!)

You can’t move. You struggle and look around to see what has stopped you.

“It is not your turn! Combat go in turn! You wait for attack, yes?!”

“Oh god… it’s a turn based RPG?!”

The tentacles swarm over your body, wrapping around your belly and trying to tear off your jeans.

(Rolling two clothing damage tests… win and epic win!)

Your jeans are tough enough to repel the monster’s attack; and you actually manage to twist free of it’s grip as well.

“YOUR TURN NOW VIVIAN LADY! Attack demon the devil save us Tokyo; much Hentai danger!” the cat girl cries out.

A.) Fuck this. Leave the turn based fight.
B.) Try to bash the monster again.

Tentacle Monstrosity: 13/30 HP

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 0%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.

Fedora
Precious gems

“YAAAAHHH!” you yell again, striking out at the monster. Your two allies attack as well, dealing a little bit of damage. It seems they have been programmed to be mostly eye candy.

(Rolling two strength tests, epic win and epic fail!)

Your first strike almost brings the monster to its death, but the second blow fails badly, getting tangled in a loose tentacle. The monster proceeds to rip your hammer from your hands on this turn and sends two sucker tentacles down to your tits. You feel a little sting in each of your nipples as it injects something into you.

(Rolling two pleasure resistance tests… both pass!)

“Ahh! Don’t! Ugh!” you grunt, shaking the tentacles off.

Thankfully when your turn rolls around again your allies attack the monster for minimal damage, killing it.

“Yes! Final blow, get the XP I all!” the cat girl giggles.

You pick up your Steel Warhammer again from the monster’s carcass. Your two allies are now engaging in some obscure dialogue conducted entirely in moonrunes.

As you look around you notice you are in quite a large city. It’s very modern with sleek monorails and hover cars zooming around. The buildings themselves are mostly silver constructions that tower up into the heavens.

A.) Try to ask them for help.
B.) Explore the city, look for clues.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 21%
Orgasm: 1%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
7 gold coins.
Fedora

Precious gems

You decide to try to talk to the girls and see what they are up to.

“Hello? Do you speak English?”

They look blankly at you.

“Ok, I know you fucking do, Cat-ears girl. I’m looking for a guy in a wheelchair, his name is Hot Wheels.”

She pouts and scowls.

(Rolling charisma… fail)

“You got nothing for me?”

“We angry you ruin good fight. Bye bye.”

“Huh?”

The poorly constructed AI then stands on the same spot, you try talking to them again, but for all intents and purposes they no longer exist. You stick a hand right through one of them.

Suddenly you see a golden blaze in the sky, a dozen dragons descend from the sky. You look up to see each of them has a rider on the back carrying the banner of ‘The Fine Young Capitalists!’

The largest dragon bellows, “Vivian! You have become so respected that we are here to help you free Hot Wheels from Games Corp! Together we-”

(Rolling Glorious Crusade… 98% epic fail)

Unfortunately the appearance of dragons terrified the Japanese government and wave after wave of anti-aircraft fire blew them to pieces. In the skies above Japan interceptors clashed with dragons, while SAM missiles sent them falling out of the skies.

“ARRRGHH! We’ll reboot the game and create new accounts! It will take us some time to level up to get dragons again! But we’ll see you ASAP!” the dragon announces on behalf of The Fine Young Capitalist riding it.

“Well… fuck.” you annoucne.

A.) Hide and hope TFYC eventually return.
B.) Take on Games Corp by yourself and free Hot Wheels.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 21%
Orgasm: 1%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

Topless and triumphant you walk along the street towards Games Corp. Dead dragons continue in a perpetual motion clipping through buildings and the world alike. Almost every citizen in the street looks identical; you count three different skins.

“God… this is awful. What on Earth did they spend their money on?” you wonder aloud, eventually reaching the tall tower that was Games Corp. It was at least twenty stories high, with a large open reception on the ground floor. A couple of security guards with guns in their belt were patrolling in a fixed pattern around the room.

To the side of the building you noticed a small alleyway with trashcans. It looked like you couple perhaps climb up on top of these cans to squeeze through a small side window. You may avoid the guards, but goodness knows where the window would take you.

A.) Explore down the alleyway.
B.) Go in the front door; try to use the guards specific walking patterns to creep past them.
C.) Charge into the reception swinging your warhamme. Hit them hard and fast.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 12%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
7 gold coins.

Fedora
Precious gems

You sneak past the Game Corp reception, as you get closer the music changes into a tinkling xylophone solo. It seems to be warning you of danger when a guard gets closer. By the time you sneak down the alleyway the music has quietened down again.

As you look around you notice several bins beneath a small open window. It would be tough to squeeze through, but you could probably make it.

Further along the alley is a brown treasure chest. It is sitting by itself very inconspicuously.

“I went to Rivendale once-”

“Whaoooaaa!” you turn around to see an AI driver accidently run over another civilian killing them. The dead civilian continues talking though until it has finished its dialogue, “-but never again, the elves are really annoying!”

When the AI finishes speaking it sinks into the ground. The game was definitely getting worse since you killed the first gargoyle.

A.) Climb on the bins and peep in the window.
B.) Check out the treasure chest.
C.) Attempt to glitch through the wall.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 12%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

You decide to check out the treasure chest; cautiously walking up to it and opening it up.

Creak

(Rolling luck test… fail)

COUGH COUGH

The chest unleashes a noxious pink gas over you. You try moving away and waving, but it seems to follow you. Thankfully you haven't breathed any in yet.

(Rolling glitch test… pass!)

For a split second you can suddenly see through every single map texture in the game, allowing you to see the terrible AI walking and bumping into walls in every direction. It quickly corrects itself though, returning to normal.

You'll need to find a way to escape from the gas!

A.) Climb on the bins and peep in the window.
B.) Run back around the front.
C.) Attempt to clip through the wall into the building.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 12%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

You frantically rush for the metal bins, clambering on top of them and peeping in the window. It seems to lead to a changing room and communal shower. You chuck your warhammer through the window, then scramble through the gap, trying to squeeze your body through it before the gas can follow you inside.

"UGH!" you grunt, prising your body into the room, falling down a few feet. As you stagger back onto your feet you rush to the open window, closing it as fast as you can. Thankfully you managed to cut off about half of the pink gas from getting inside.

You can't hold your breath much longer and gasp quickly. As soon as you inhale some of it you feel a strong urge to play with your nipples. You resolve to not breath any more of the gas in.

The room itself contains brown wooden benches around the edges and a door leading out to some other place. To the right is a set of lockers and the communal showers.

A.) Flee the room, close the door as quickly as possible to trap the gas.
B.) Turn the showers on and hope the gas is soluble.
C.) Hold your breath and try smashing in the lockers for loot before you flee the room.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans
Pink panties
Horniness: 24%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

The showers were made from a horrible, cheap plastic- and each one looked identical. A brilliant example of copypasta in video game production if ever there was one. You begin turning on the taps, unleashing hot steamy trails of water into the room.

As you look down you notice the water physics are absolutely abysmal. The water simply goes straight through the tiled floor.

(Rolling chemistry test… epic fail!)

Unfortunately you completely failed to remember that there were other gases in the air as well. And when there are multiple gases at once, competing to be soluble in a limited amount of water, then the ones with a higher chemo-alphabetical rating will get priority.

'Of course!' you remember, 'Oxygen and Nitrogen come before Pink Gas in the alphabet. That means they would dissolve into the water first! How stupid was I!"

The only thing you accomplish by turning on the showers is making yourself very, very wet. Your jeans and panties are drenched with the warm water. As you gasp for another breath you breathe in another lungful of the pink gas. You begin to feel yourself growing dizzy.

A.) Smash up the lockers for loot, then flee the room!
B.) Just flee the room!
C.) Attempt to glitch the chemistry engine in the game by turning the showers off and on again. Maybe the gas will dissolve this time!

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans (Soaking wet)
Pink panties (Soaking wet)
Horniness: 51%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 99%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems

Dammit, if you are going to have to leave the room you may as well smash up the lockers for loot before you go!

(Rolling three 75% strength tests…)

CRASH
The locker opens and you grab a digital watch, quickly equipping it.

BANG
The second locker caves in as the warhammer cracks through the metal sheet. Inside was a collection of energy drinks. You grab one and hit the third locker.

PANG
Your hammer bounces off it, only leaving a small indentation.

‘Fuck it, I’m out of here.’ You think, then begin running for the exit.

(Rolling 40% agility test...36% rolled pass!)

The door opens easily, and you slam it behind you, trapping the gas inside. As you catch your breath you begin to wonder if walking around topless with your wet breasts would affect your credibility.

The room you are now in seems to be a gym. As you look up you notice it is filled with a few musclely guards working out on various exercise machines. They haven't noticed you yet, but you count seven or eight in total.

In the middle of the room is a sports bra. It is almost taunting you to grab it.

A.) Try to sneak to the other side of the room.
B.) Fuck it! I'm getting that sports bra. Charge!
C.) Put on a show for the guys, while subtly crossing to the other side of the room as you dance.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans (Soaking wet)
Pink panties (Soaking wet)
Horniness: 51%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 98%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch
Energy Drink

You decide to run for the sports bra, sprinting forward towards it.

Every single guy suddenly dismounts their equipment at the same time, using the exact same animation. Most were completely inappropriate for exiting the equipment they were on, sending guys clipping through the roof and floor. One of them adopted a ragdoll position and began levitating towards you, arms and legs completely motionless as his head violently spun in circles.

"NICE TITS IN THE GYM?" it screams insanely, with a completely inappropriate smiling face. You are unsure why this was even a question programmed into the game.

(Rolling two agility tests… fail and fail!)

Your dash is abruptly stopped by two guys who suddenly warp in front of you. They grab you by your arms, trying to hold you in place.

"BOOBS!"

The crazy AI begins cupping your breasts and squeezing them. You begin struggling back against them, trying to elbow them both in the gut.

(Rolling two strength… pass and fail!)

You successfully knock one out, making it flash several times before disappearing. Unfortunately six still remain and you're still being grappled.

Gym Guys: 30/35 HP.

A.) Try to seduce your way out of it.
B.) Struggle like crazy then use your hammer!
C.) Forget the sports bra, just break free and flee.
D.) Throw the sports drink across the room and see if they go for it.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans (Soaking wet)
Pink panties (Soaking wet)
Horniness: 55%
Orgasm: 1%
Credibility: 98%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch
Energy Drink

"WE HAVE MANY PRODUCTS FOR SALE! PLEASE EXAMINE OUR WARES!"

"Ahhh!" you scream in pure terror, punching the guy grappling you multiple times in the face.

(Rolling strength… pass!)

"IT'S A ME, MARIO!"

You break free of your attacker and proceed to face down the remaining five AI surrounding you.

(Rolling two combat tests… epic fail and pass!)

The first strike you make sends one of the AI crashing into a treadmill. It proceeds to get back up, but then ignores the fight and begins an animation for running on the treadmill, completely ignoring the fight.

You swing your hammer at the head of the closest one. It grabs the hammer out of your hands, tugging it sharply and tossing it across the room, before forcing you back onto a weights machine and pinning you down.

RIIIP

The AI aggressively tears at your jeans until they begin ripping in half. It looks directly into your face with cold, pale white eyes. The texture for the pupils had long since glitched to the other side of the room.

“It's t-t-ttime to make some c-c-ccarrrrazzzyy money are ya ready? Here we go!”

“Nooo! Get away!”

(Rolling glitch test… pass!)

A.) Challenge them to exercise and sport!
B.) Kick it in the nuts! Try to struggle free and escape.
C.) Try to seduce it instead

Gym Guys: 22/35 HP.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans (Soaking wet, slightly torn around crotch)
Pink panties (Soaking wet)
Horniness: 55%
Orgasm: 1%
Credibility: 98%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch
Energy Drink

You decide to kick your attacker in the balls, hoping that he will let go of you.

(Rolling strength test… 85% epic fail)

“Yahh!” you yell, kicking up. Unfortunately the character model hadn’t been programmed to receive damage in that area. Your blow harmlessly bounces off it’s leg.

Within seconds pairs of grasping hands begin tearing off your jeans and pulling down your panties. Soon a cock begins rubbing over your exposed slit, making you wet as it brushes over your clitoris.

“FUCK HER RIGHT IN THE PUSSY!”

“I am going to, FUCK HER RIGHT IN THE PUSSY!” it announces.

Unfortuantely it misses your pussy and slides down into your asshole instead. You try clenching your cheeks but it is no good and it presses inside.

“NOOO!”

“RIGHT IN HER PUSSY! I AM FUCKING HER RIGHT IN THE PUSSY!”

“I’M SORRY MARIO, BUT YOUR PRINCESS IS IN ANOTHER CASTLE!” another AI announces, pointing to your asshole.

A.) Try to make him cum quickly, then as he pulls out make your escape.
B.) Struggle to break free!
C.) Try to get a hand free to consume the energy drink. It will make you strong! Maybe.

Gym Guys: 22/35 HP.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Blue jeans (Soaking wet, slightly torn around crotch)
Pink panties (Soaking wet)
Horniness: 58%
Orgasm: 2%
Credibility: 96%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora

Precious gems
Digital Watch
Energy Drink

The AI fucking you looks around to the other one that told him his princess was in the wrong castle. After a few seconds of loading quotes it replies,

“The right man in the wrong place can make all the difference in the world.”

“Uh uh ah ah!” you were starting to get into having your ass fucked. The feeling of being pinned down against a machine was quite exciting.

(Rolling strength test… pass!)

(Rolling luck test… pass!)

“AAARRGHH!” you roar, breaking an arm free from the AI’s grasp and grabbing your energy drink. With one hand you open pop the cap and glug it down. It immediately makes you feel much stronger. (-10% to all strength rolls!)

THUD

You kick the guy fucking you with both feet, sending him flying across the room as his cock slides out of your asshole again.

A.) Grab the sports bra and flee!
B.) Hand to hand combat time!
C.) Try to fight your way to the warhammer!

Gym Guys: 22/35 HP.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Horniness: 66%
Orgasm: 8%
Credibility: 96%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch

“C-C-COMBO BREAKER!” one of the AI screams as you recover from your losing streak.

Fighting naked can’t be good for your credibility. The longer this lasts the worse it is going to get.

(Rolling three combat tests… epic win and two wins.)

You proceed to beat your way through the crowd, smashing heads together and slamming them into metal machines. By the time you reach your warhammer there are only two guys left standing.

“BRING IT ON!” you bellow, raising your hammer.

(Rolling intimidation test… epic win!)

The AI begins backing down, calculating that they don’t have a chance to beat you any more.

“Where are you keeping Based Hot Wheels?!”

“Level 7! He is on Level 7!”

You grab your clothing and sports bra and prepare to leave. Your jeans are unfortunately ruined and won’t stay up anymore.

A.) Take the elevator to level 7!
B.) Take the stairs to level 7! (lose the energy bonus)

Vivian James
Clothing:
Panties (Wet)
Sports bra

Horniness: 66%
Orgasm: 8%
Credibility: 98%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch

DING

You decide to call the elevator instead of taking the stairs. It's extremely risky given how bad the physics engine has been so far in this game, but you decide to go for it anyway.

(Rolling glitch tests- all pass! And 9k trips!)

The elevator rushes to floor seven without any apparent problems. As soon as the doors open you see Hot Wheels surrounded by two more Gargoyles, labelled Destruktoid and Gaymespot.

"We have your precious Hot Wheels, do not come closer or we-"

SMASH

You leap out of the elevator with your warhammer, beating the shit out of Destruktoid and smashing it to a pulp, before spinning to Gaymespot.

"WHERE IS SNARFLEESIAN?"

"I'll never talk!"

CRUNCH

You smash its legs off.

"Where is she?!"

"Argh! She's in the castle of the fantasy game! But if you kill me you'll just glitch everything out! You've already broken two of us!"

"Whenever you're ready to go, just grab onto my chair. We'll fly through time and space to the castle," Based Hot Wheels announces.

A.) Smash Gaymespot and grab onto Hot Wheels chair.
B.) We need some stability if we are going to take out Seerplebian. Let Gaymespot live and leave with Hot Wheels.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Panties (Wet)
Sports bra

Horniness: 56%

Orgasm: 2%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch

“Yeah… I’m not letting you live. Forget the glitches, this is about ethics in games journalism.”

“Nooo!”

SMASH

“Wise decision, Vivian. Now climb onto my chair.”

You grab onto the back of Hot Wheels chair and he pushes a button on his wheelchair. Suddenly things get trippy and you begin flying through purple portals.

“Why didn’t you just escape yourself?” you ask him.

“Because I don’t matter. You do. You are the single greatest weapon we possess. The one thing we have that can defeat the evil Suresleazeian. Now hold on tight, we’re going in for a bumpy landing.”

The purple portals disappear and you find yourself landing bumpily several hundred feet from the entrance to the castle. In the distance a legion of blue armoured soldiers have amassed a barricade to stop you passing. On each of their shields is a large white letter ‘t’.

“Tumblerites!” you exclaim, “We’ll never break through!”

(Rolling glorious crusade test! pass!)

“TFYC! FUCK YEAH!” screams a battle cry from the skies. From within the deep black clouds dozens of dragons begin diving into the midst of the tumblerites. Several dragons have grabbed victims from the ground and are fucking them mid-air.

“Great!” Hot Wheels exclaims, “Should we help them?”

A.) Yes! Let’s finish off the Tumblerites!
B.) No! We need to get Szoxmkpiahfaoan!

Vivian James
Clothing:
Panties (Wet)
Sports bra

Horniness: 50%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch

Hot Wheel's chair zooms across the battlefield, bouncing over rocks and small hills. You cling on for dear life as he tries to avoid the Social Justice Warrior's attacks and general game glitchiness.

(Rolling wheelchair test… fail!)

CRACK

"Oh shit, HANG ON!"

The wheelchair flips several times, throwing you off the back of it. When you finally look up you can see the right wheel has come off and Hot Wheels is lying roughly in the seat. You're barely 30 feet from the castle door.

The tumblerites are advancing to his position very quickly.

A.) Save Hot Wheels!
B.) Run inside the castle! You can still stop Sqwertyuiop!

Vivian James
Clothing:
Panties (Wet)
Sports bra

Horniness: 50%

Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch

“HANG ON HOT WHEELS!”

You sprint back towards him as the Tumblerites swarm around his wheelchair.

“Cisgendered, privileged male!” “Privileged scum!” they begin squealing.

(Rolling four combat tests… 2 epic wins, 1 pass, 1 fail!)

You dive straight into the combat beating most of them off in an epic display of your power. After a few strikes you have disabled most of them, freeing up some space.

“Vivian! Go and get Spoiuytrewq! I will be ok!”

You turn around to see that you have bought him enough time to activate the M60’s on his wheelchair. They begin spraying over the ranks of the social justice warriors, mowing down their in-game characters.

“Are you sure?”

“GO!”

You leave Hot Wheels to single handedly take on the horde with the help of the dragons. As you enter the castle you begin to wonder how Slkjhyuiaj got in here. Did she create her own virtual reality then move here? How did she send the X-boner from this virtual world to the real one?

As you ran up the crooked castle steps a cool breeze blows through the staircase. You’re very close to destroying this abomination of a game.

When you reach the top of the stairs you see a large wooden door. There are faint voices on the other side, screaming shrilly at each other.

A.) Burst in and destroy Schalnjadohao.
B.) Listen quietly at the door first; prepare an ambush.

Vivian James
Clothing:
Panties (Wet)
Sports bra

Horniness: 50%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch

You creep up slowly to the door and press your ear to it, drawing in a deep breath.

“Curse them! They are ruining my game! Qoe Zinn! I want you to get another Kickstarter going to repair it!”

“B-but what about all the money you already have?”

“NO! That is… for emergencies! Conscript more tumblerites! They’re using misogynistic dragons! Fucking patriarchy!”

It sounds like Sfhjamp46wua is quickly losing control over her minions. You may be able to incite a revolution.

(Rolling stealth… fail!)

Creak

You accidently step on a creaky floorboard. The room on the other side of the door goes silent for a few seconds. You hold your breath.

CREAK

The door opens. Qoe Zinn is standing literally a few inches from your face.

A.) Barge in and challenge them that moderate feminism and egalitarianism is the way forward.
B.) She-hulk them all out of the Virtual Reality!

Vivian James
Clothing:
Panties (Wet)
Sports bra

Horniness: 50%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch

“For VIDYA!” you bellow, punching Qoe’s avatar in the face and barging into the room.

“Get her! Grab her and tie her to the table. We’ll teach this slut a lesson!” SPageUpPageDownEnd screeches.

The most worthless and unskilled debaters from all over the internet swarm towards you, trying to find something privileged about you.

(Rolling 10 combat tests… 6 passed, 2 fail, 2 epic fail)

You manage to beat down the majority of the tumblerites and feminazis, kicking them out of the castle windows and throwing them into the castle walls. Pretty soon though you are overwhelmed and dragged onto the table at the center of the room.

As they tie down your hands and wrists Soupydoupydoo announces, “We will show you what your 4Chan masters think of their daughter. They don’t respect you at all. They would sooner make you cum like a slut than care about you beating me.”

Qoe staggers to her feet, pushing a metal machine with two long dildos over to your crotch. Your panties and sports bra are cut off.

“Now… Vivian, here is what is going to happen. I am going to leave your fate in the hands of your creators. And you are going to watch as they betray you.”

She walks over to a computer and boots up 4Chan, before creating a thread and showing you the screen. The picture is of you tied to the table with the text, ‘Every Anon who posts ‘:^)’ will

increase the speed and intensity of the vibrations in your precious Vivian's pussy. You have three minutes.'

(There is now a 3 minute timer. Any anons who feel like being an asshole can post ':^)' in this thread. We'll see how bad things are for Vivian in three minutes time.)

Vivian James
Clothing:

Horniness: 50%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch

The vibrators slide into your pussy and asshole as a handful of anons post it. The majority though simply demand a timestamp to go with your tits.

"Ah ahhh ahhh!" as the number increases to five they begin vibrating fairly strongly, making you bite your lip to avoid moaning. But things never get worse than that…

You look up to see the time limit has passed.

"Huh? Only six? What is this?!"

"Anons… uh… have faith in what they create… ah ah!"

In a panic Sarkeesian rushes to the door to escape, she is quickly forced back though by Hot Wheels who has amassed a naked harem of the tumblerettes he was battling against.

"Wh-what?! How did you do that?!"

"Bitches love Hot Wheels."

He accelerates forward quickly, ramming the creator of the virtual world out of the window.

"That's what I call a Kick-ender."

As he finishes his awful joke and the harem groans the virtual world begins collapsing.

“Don’t worry, just close your eyes. You can’t be hurt by anything here. At least, not in real life.”

When you open your eyes you are back in your room on your sofa. You take off the headset for the X-boner and debate what to do with it. Maybe you could fix it yourself and reprogram it… There were definitely some pretty hot situations that you would like to relive. (2 more gallery stories unlocked!)

Vivian James
Clothing:

Horniness: 50%
Orgasm: 0%
Credibility: 100%

Items:
Steel Warhammer
7 gold coins.
Fedora
Precious gems
Digital Watch

Gallery (There are 2 more gallery stories coming. Check the blog soon for a poll)

Story 1 - Succubus Mind Break

You blink hard, trying to clear away the fuzziness from your vision. You can't remember what it was the succubus hit you with… some kind of powder. You shake your head and try to stand up, only to discover that you are strapped into a stocks.

Your head and wrists are locked into a wooden frame, meaning you can't see what is going on behind you.

"Ahh, sooo goood to see you're awake. Aren't you a cute one?"
"Wait… you're a player?"

"Gamer girls exist you know," she whispers walking in front of you and examining a table piled high with various sex toys.

“Let me out of this! I am an important symbol for strong independent women!”

“Nope. Au contraire, you are going to beg like a slut, and I’m going to charge players to come here and fuck you silly.”

“WHAT?”

“Ahh, this one is good to start with.”

She lifts up a strange device that looks a bit like a small chainsaw; except the blades had been replaced with silicone tongues.

“Now, let’s just dip this baby in some warm lube and we’ll get started on breaking you.”

“Nooo! HELP HELP!”

You screams fall on deaf ears as the Succubus walks up behind you, revving the toy until the appendages begin circling quickly.

“Try not to cum too quickly… It will only make your clitoris more sensitive… and I’m not the kind of girl who stops licking when you cum.”

You tense your thighs up and draw in a deep breath. A few agonising seconds pass as you hear the rumble getting closer, and then the warm lubed tongues strike against your clitoris and run up your labia, almost instantly making you gush with wetness.

“G-god! S-stop! Ah ahhh ahhhhhh!”

“Oh sorry! I forgot to turn it on to high power. Silly me…”

rrrrrrRRRRRRRRRRR

The machine almost trembles in loudness and the wet slapping against your aching pussy grows quicker. Soon you are writhing around in the stocks, they rattle as you shake with an impending orgasm.

“Aww, are you cumming? Cum for me.”

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!”

“So quickly? It must be really sensitive down there now. I should probably take this away…”

“AHHHHHH TAKE IT AWAY GETITAWAY GETITAWAY! AHHH AHHHHHHHHH!”

Your pussy feels aflame as the orgasmic contractions continue to spread and grow stronger, making you squirt and splatter your juices all over the stoney castle floor.

“Wow… we have a gusher…” she whispers in your ear before turning it off, “Let’s get another toy…”

Gasp Pant

“I’ll let you catch your breath, just give me a minute to get my next toy ready…”

“Wh-what…?”

“You want to know what it is? This is quite a magical one,” she holds up two thick transparent tubes attached by a long thin cable in front of your face, “I put this side in your cunt. Then, I take the other side- well. Let me show you.”

“Uh!” you groan as she plunges the dildo-like device inside you. She then drags the cable around so she can sit in front of you with the other half.

“Now, I want you to think of this as the ultimate oral sex device. Try to imagine how it would feel… hmm… how can I describe this? Imagine I was able to pull your pussy out and suck on it, just take it all in my mouth like a cock? This is what it is going to feel like when I…”

She licks the shaft slowly from bottom to top.

“Ahh a ahh ahh ah…”

“...when I lick it. Just imagine what it is going to feel like when I start sucking it. When I start deepthroating it. A blowjob for your pussy.”

SHLURP SLURP

You don’t get a chance to protest, she shoves her end of the device into her mouth, slurping loudly and making you climax instantly, squirting again. Every inch of your pussy feels like it is being engulfed in a hot, humid mouth. As she sucks on it you feel your vaginal walls clamp down on the shaft in your pussy, making your knees buckle and shake.

“I’M CUMMMING! FUCK!!! AAHAHHHHH OH GODDD!”

SUCK SUCK SLURP

“S-STOPPP! AAHHHH AHHHHH!”

SUCK SUCK SUCK

“AAHHHHHH P-PLEASE I CAN’T STOP CUMMING!”

POP

She takes it out of her mouth with a plopping noise and laughs at your exhausted expression, before forming an ‘O’ shape with her finger and thumb and rubbing up and down the shaft. Ripples of pleasure shoot up and down the depths of your pussy as she gives it a handjob.

“Or maybe you’d prefer if I used my tits?”

She unzips her bustier, revealing her tits and begins massaging the device between them.

“Ah ahhhh ahhhhh!”

“Oh no, this is no good. Your squeals aren’t as loud anymore. I guess I’m gonna have to fuck you…”

She grabs a small frame and clicks her end of the shaft into it before squatting on top of it.

“Are you ready?”

Pant Pant

“I’ll take that as a yes. Prepare for the ride of your life. Mmm…”

As she slides down on the device it feels like she is riding your most sensitive spots, bringing you closer and closer to your fourth? Fifth orgasm? You’ve lost count.

Pretty soon she has gotten into a quick rhythm and is fucking it relentlessly.

“Come on! Cum for me! Cum for me!”

“OH GODDD! C-C-Cumming again!”

You clench your fingers into fists and curl your toes as a mind blowing orgasm wracks through your body, shaking you to your core.

“I hope you enjoyed that?”

Gasp gasp “M-moar…”

“More? But I’m too tired… If only there was someone else here who could suck on this device…”

“I… I can! I can suck on it!”

“But… that would be like sucking on your own pussy?”

“PLEASE LET ME!” you gasp, extending your tongue to the small shaft barely a few inches from your face now.

“Ok, if you insist.”

She slowly pushes it into your mouth, allowing you to suck on the device.

CLICK

The stocks are suddenly unlocked, and she lets you hold it yourself. Your promptly take it with both hands, rubbing the shaft and twisting your palms over it while you lick and suck the tip, periodically deep throating it, getting all the pleasure you can out of giving a blowjob to your own pussy.

“Mmmm… MMMMM! MMMPPFPFFF!”

“What a slut… haha! I guess I could turn the sensitivity on the device up a bit…”

You hear the Succubus step behind you before slipping a couple of fingers into your pussy and fiddling around with the device.

“Let’s see… Power 2… let’s turn it up to power 3…”

“MMMPPPFFF!” you shake wildly, your hips grinding against her fingers.

“Oh fuck, you made me turn it up to 11. Now you’re completely screwed and you’re gonna use up my last batteries. Happy?! Do you have any fucking idea how rare batteries are in a fantasy world? I had to give twentysix blowjobs for those ones! Twenty six! I’m definitely getting my use out of you if you’re using all the power.”

She snatches the device out of your mouth and pushes you face down, so your ass is in the air.

“If you’re gonna screw me out of my last battery then you’re also gonna screw yourself. Hope you enjoy anal.”

PHUT

She spits on your asshole before pushing the device inside it.

“AAHHHHHH!” you squeal at the sensation of feeling yourself fucking your own ass.

The sensations combine into an unholy pleasure, making you pant and gasp wildly, sticking your tongue out and moaning uncontrollably.

“YEAH! FUCK MY ASS! YES! YES! I’M CUMMING AGAIN! YEEEESSSS! EEEEEEPPPP!”

You unleash a high pitched squeal as you finally break, your pussy gushing over the floor. You collapse forward completely exhausted, grinning stupidly with an ahegao expression.

“Well, looks like we’re open for business. First customer, 100 gold for the pussy, 150 for her ass!”