

Author notes: this is an encounter that has some branching paths to it. To move quickly around to the next corresponding scene just copy the words in { } and ctrl f to get to the next part.

Ruby is a roaming encounter like Riley the Bisontaur.

Ruby is a repeatable encounter.

Ruby will call Steele Mr or Miss depending on preferred gender

First encounter Lines

Second Encounter Lines

Scene change or path selection

Requirements to see certain lines

This encounter has lactation, breastfeeding, giving and receiving vaginal sex, hand jobs, huge balls, excess amount of cum, bulges and hermaphrodites

While you walk through *{insert area here}*, you hear the sounds of strained grunts fairly close by. You could investigate or go on your merry way.

{Investigate}

{Leave it be}

{Leave it be route}

You decide that it's not worth your time as you're extremely busy, plus you have credits to count.

{Encounter Ends, Player goes back to the map. Ruby can be encountered again}

{Investigate route}

You decide to investigate and, as you walk, you notice that it starts to snow. With each step you take the snow becomes deeper and you now find yourself walking in a winter wonderland.

You find a woman dressed in a scantily clad deep v-neck santa suit struggling with a huge sack that is firmly planted in the snow. By the looks of her she's mostly human, though she's harboring some mods here and there.

You decide to investigate and as you walk you notice that it starts to snow. With each step you take the snow becomes deeper and you now find yourself walking in a field of pure white snow. You soon come across Ruby once again struggling with her enormous sack of christmas delight that's planted firmly on the ground.

The woman's/Ruby's skin tone is a soft white peach with rosy red cheeks, if she was a couple shades lighter she'd blend in with the snow. From the top of her head sprout a pair of reindeer antlers, fuzzy and blunt. A mass of red hair with christmas lights weaved into them flow down and cascades to the end of her waist. Her eyes are the color of verdoyant pine needles, inviting warm memories of the summer season. Her plush lips are a brilliant red, plump, glistening, and just begging to be kissed under the mistletoe. Her perky breasts are easily larger than JJJ cups. They jiggle like a bowlful of jelly that threaten to spill out of her santa costume. Though she's stacked, her body best resembles a pear. Her back side is expansive and is shaped like an oversized chestnut, which you assume she got from eating a lot of greasy christmas cookies. A short deer tail with a bell can be seen poking out of her suit's back. Judging by how tall she is, her height could rival that of your average christmas tree. In between her spread legs is an enormous red sack, decorated for the holidays and sitting firmly on the ground.

Her large rear wobbles like pudding as she tries to lift the gargantuan sack. She tries again to heave the bundled contents. After a few more failed attempts, she gives up and lets out a sigh. You step out to greet the woman.

“Oh,” the woman lets out a surprised gasp as you approach her “I didn’t see you there, I was too focused on trying to move this.” She points down at the bright red sack.

You ask if she is in need of any assistance.

“That would be wonderful, getting through all these deliveries is pretty difficult as is and a helping hand is something I’d really love right now.” The deer woman extends a hand to you.

“My name is Ruby, though most of my friends call me Ruby the Redhead Reindeer.”

You shake her hand and introduce yourself.

“Nice to meet you Mr/Miss Steele, now let’s empty this sack....” Ruby let out a chuckle. “I can deliver the presents just fine, I just need to make myself lighter.”

Make herself lighter? You thought you were going to help her with delivering the contents of the sack.

You approach the busty reindeer to see how she’s doing. She looks up as you approach her, ears perking up in hopeful relief. “Glad to see you again Mr./Miss. Steele. As you can see I forgot to empty myself before making my deliveries. Think you can help a girl out and make this go around a bit easier?”

Ruby grips the longest strand between two of her fingers and pulls, letting the contents spill out with an unexpected burst of energy. You let out a small gasp when you see what was inside. Your face lights up like a christmas tree as you see her swollen sack again. Instead of toys for all the good girls and boys, a set of eager balls greet you. They would be more fitting on

a very backed up Kui-tan. Their color is contrasting highly with her skin tone, these titanic balls are black as coal and have a leathery sheen to them. You can't get a good look at her cock as it's hiding in its animalistic sheath. "They're pretty the same as a Kui-tan's pair." she explains, "So let's get to emptying these holly jolly balls of mine to get them smaller." she says cheerfully.

{Jingle her balls}

{Refuse to help}

{Jingle her balls route}

You beckon her to lean down and, as she does, you kiss her on the lips. *{Pc is shorter than 7 feet}* You kiss Ruby on the lips *{PC is 7 feet or taller}*, you can make out the faint taste of peppermint on them. She moans and breaks the kiss to look at you. "I'll take that as a yes then, Mr./Miss. Steele. It looks like christmas has come early for the both of us." She smiles broadly as you give an affirming nod, soon interlocking her lips with yours. The faint taste of peppermint begins to intensify with each passing second. The icy refreshing taste of her lips energize you and makes you curious about what other possible mods her body could possibly hide.

You grab both ends of her suit and pull them apart to let her jumbo sized jugs jiggle free. She lets out a gasp as a sudden breeze of cold air brushes past her nipples. "Looks like someone's not the type to carefully unwrap their presents. *Hopefully it didn't tear anywhere, it's a rental uniform. Mr/Miss Steele, I know you're excited to unwrap me again, but please be careful the next time you try and get the girls out.* If anything happens to it, it's coming out of my paycheck."

You apologize to Ruby and assure her you'll try to be more careful next time.

“It doesn't feel like it's torn, so no harm no foul.” she guides your hand to her breast and urges you to play with them. You accept her invitation and start to play with her nipple, rolling it around in between your thumb and index. You look down when her milk hits your hand, it's surprisingly warm and instead of the pearly snow white color you were expecting to see, it's a creamy dark brown liquid that flows out her nipples.

“You're looking a bit cold Mr/Miss Steele, why not take a good gulp from the tap, it should warm you right up...”

You do as she says and squash you face up against her breast. You start to suck at it at an almost greedy pace. With the tiniest bit of effort you're graced with maybe the richest creamiest cocoa you've ever tasted in the rush. Your taste buds begin to pick up faint traces of peppermint as well and after suckling Ruby's teats for a while, you can confirm the peppermint is not from the helping you got from her luscious red lips.

As you drink from her JJJ cup breast and the cocoa gets warmer until it is at the perfect temperature. “Pretty nifty add-on they did with my breast. I have complete control of the temperature of the cocoa.” Ruby chimes “ Though when these snow puppies get hot, I find myself getting very hot and bothered.” She lets out a pleased gasp as a sudden surge of her hot cocoa breast milk enters your mouth. She places her hand gently behind your head and presses you deeper into her warm inviting bosom.

Your mind begins to drift and visions of sugarplums begin to dance in your head. Fortunately you're brought back to reality when you feel something prodding you. Reluctantly, you break away from your hot beverage and you're greeted with a very large and very girthy deer cock.

“Now we can get to my favorite type of reindeer games and we’ll start by unwrapping you Mr/Miss Steele.” With a quick yet delicate move of her hands, you find yourself out of your

{Insert Armor or clothing here}

“I’m not really picky about how you’ll drain me Mr/Miss Steele, so rock around my christmas tree any way you like!”

{Sit on her lap}

{Stuff her stocking}

{Sit on her lap route}

You tell Ruby you’d like to tell her what you want for christmas.

She laughs, “I’m a delivery girl, not some mall Santa, even if I do look like one.”

You say it again but this time you add in that you’d like to sit on her lap while you tell her your christmas list.

“Ooooooooooh,” she says, eyes widening as she finally understands what you’re getting at. “Just climb up on my “lap” and tell me what you want for christmas. You seem like you have been very good this year, I’m sure Santa has something in her sack for you.” She sits down to make herself a bit more comfortable.

Her eyes twinkle as she watches you climb up on her enormous sack. With each step you can hear her trying to hold back whatever sounds of blissful pleasure that escape her lips.

You find yourself slipping a few times, feet failing to gain a footing onto the malleable sack of ball flesh and more often than not stopping when you think you’ve landed on a sensitive spot. Luckily Ruby is there to give a helping hand on your way to the top of her balls.

You reach her north pole and you spread your *{Insert PC’s butt size here}* ass to sandwich her cock in between your two winter nipped cheeks. *Your petite back side has a bit*

of trouble trying to wrap around Ruby's cock, but you manage *{If butt score is lower than 8}*. Your Christmas hams easily contain and hug Ruby's cock like a well wrapped gift *{If butt score is 8 or greater}* and you begin to grind against her shaft.

You say nothing as you move yourself up her cock, palming your knees as you inch higher and higher before reaching close to the tip. With a playful grin you look back at the eager reindeer, a twinkle in her eyes as she bites her lip. With a smile you say the first thing that you'd like to get on christmas day and descend down with a satisfying slapping noise when you hit the bottom. You repeat the process several times...

You list off various gear, gadgets, and other bobbles you'd love to have on your ship, each one larger and more expensive than the last. As your list grows, you can feel something else growing as well. You can feel Ruby's cock grow warmer, harder and slicker with each pump you give it.

You hear and feel the wet sensation of pre hitting your backside, you take it that you should wrap up your christmas list and move to the main course. With a final series of hard fast pumps, you word your number one wish.

I, slap, want, slap, a, slap, giant, slap, christmas, slap, sausage, slap, in, slap, side, slap, me!

"Well I don't have most of the things on your christmas list with me, though lucky for you I do have a nice juicy slab of venison sausage with your name on it. I hope you have room for it." She grabs you by the hips and positions you over her cock.

Slowly she helps you descend down her cum chimney. At first the descent is fairly easy, due to how narrow the tip of her dick is, but the closer you get to her base the more her cock stretches you out.

“Hang on Mr./Miss Steele, I’ll need to loosen you up a little bit so you can get to the base.”

She pumps you up and down her large cock to better accommodate her girth. You feel the bulge that had formed on your stomach begin to expand and recede with each quick thrust she gives you. Your body gives and you fall to the base like built up snow on a rooftop, your once taut stomach stretches itself to contain several inches of throbbing reindeer cock.

“There we go! I was worried that we’d never get you to take the whole thing.” Ruby chimes cheerfully.

You let out a shaky lustful sigh and a goofy grin forms on your face to let Ruby know that you agree with her.

“Now lets show your womb the new meaning of a white christmas.” She whoops.

With wobbly knees and some help from Ruby, you work your way back up then descend quickly down, your feet pressing down on the soft flesh of Ruby’s sack. She lets you set a rhythm and slowly eases herself into a womb-fucking thrust.

The tempo speeds up as her hormones get the better of her, the increased enthusiasm causing the bell tied onto her tail to jingle loudly. Your feet have all but lost their hold as Ruby quickly takes command, her warm palms wrapping your waist as she eagerly uses your pussy as a means to an end. You think she may be fucking you to the tune of her bell, mimicking a song from Earth’s festive past.

“Oh holy nights, Mr./Miss Steele, I-I think I’m about to cum!” Ruby cries. You could offer little response, your senses overwhelmed as Ruby decides to get her festive rocks off with you, quickly pistoning you on and off her cock like a human sized onahole. One quick glance towards her would have shown the face she’d donned for the final push, mouth open tongue lolled out, and eyes slowly rolling back.

After a final set of to-the-base thrusts, Ruby gives an orgasmic cry, her christmas cracker shoved as deep as she can get it in you, and lets her snow white cum flood your womb with her thick seed.

You watch as your stomach expands like a christmas goose from the overwhelming amount of cum, the top ballooning first like a body-shaped condom before your gut sags. Eventually you can't hold anymore of her cum which causes the excess to spill out over Ruby's sack. After a blissful minute, you can feel her cum taper off.

The two of you take a brief moment to get a hold of yourselves, panting between each other before Ruby breaks the silence with a happy grin.

"Wow Mr./Miss Steele, that was amazing!" she pants and begins to laugh as she sees your belly. "It's just like a bowlful of jelly, just look at how it shakes!" After a few chuckles, she wipes away the tears and looks at you. "I hope you're ready for more, cause I'm still feeling really backed up."

{Go to final scene}

{Stuff her stocking route}

You look at Ruby and tell her that she looks like the type of person who doesn't really receive that many gifts during the holidays.

She gives out a weak chuckle, "You got me there Mr./Miss. Steele. I'm usually the one who gives out the gifts rather than receive them. For people who work at a place that specializes in delivering gifts, my coworkers suck at giving gifts during the holiday parties. They usually give me a gift card to their favorite diners away from any of my routes or they just give me whatever unopened booze they have lying around. Though one year I was lucky enough to have a coworker who put in some effort and got me one of those dashboard hula girls."

You ask her if she'd enjoy the gift that keeps on giving then that hula girl she received. Her ears perk with intrigue.

"The gift that keeps on giving... That sounds pretty vague, there are a lot of things that can be considered the gift keeps on giving."

You smile mischievously and tell her to bend over.

"I can't see how me bending over relates to gift giving, but I'll play along."

She bends over and rests herself on her massive sack. As she does, you find that other than the bag that was covering up her balls, she is wearing nothing at all underneath.

"About that," she says as if sensing your curiosity about why she is wearing nothing underneath on such a cold day. "I've gotten into the habit of taking my panties off whenever I start to feel my balls begin to grow." She pats her huge taut sack before speaking again. "These guys tend to ruin every pair I get... or the ones that do survive get, uh... wedged in pretty tight."

What you're about to do is going to be easier now that you don't have to fish out any potential panty that could have been lodged in her ample crevice... not that the sight would have been unenticing.

You spread her rosy cheeks to reveal her trembling snatch, already wet after the attention you gave her warm breasts. You lean in to give her a taste, her juices spreading on your tongue. Your eyes twinkle when you find that her pussy lips taste like peppermint. She gives a shiver of pleasure as you give her a good lick, tensing and gasping at your touch.

Someone must really enjoy the taste of peppermint, you playfully tell Ruby.

"I really do enjoy the taste of it," she blushes, "But getting myself modded down there was kind of a spur of the moment. The place where I got my mods was having a "change one, get the other cheaper" kind of deal on their holiday selection. There was also some..."

You cut off her story on how she had gotten her mods by sharply slapping her ass, which she responds by giving a shrill cry of surprise. You tell Ruby you'd be interested to hear about how she got her mods at another time.

You plunge your face into her eager pussy and furiously eat her out like a christmas dinner. The taste of sweet refreshing peppermint fills your mouth like a crisp winter breeze. You drive your tongue deeper into Ruby's velvety folds, greedily lapping her up and exploring her depths.

Ruby gasps, her toes twisting as she attempts to angle herself to better aid you in finding her most sensitive spots. You can hear her bell delivering faint jingles to show that your hitting all the right places. She lets out a cry as her peppermint nectar splashes on your face, it seems like you hit the jackpot. You feel your cock stiffen, letting you know that it's time to give her the gift that you promised her.

Ruby looks behind her shoulder and gives a breathy pout. "H-Hey, why did you stop? I was really enjoying that! I can't remember the last time I felt a mouth like that."

You inform the reindeer girl that she'll get her actual present. Her ears perk high with as a wide grin forms across her face.

"Must be something amazing if that tongue of yours isn't the gift your talking about."

You look around to find something that could act like a stepstool so you can easily align yourself with Ruby's awaiting stocking. Finding nothing, you pile up snow behind Ruby and you ready yourself to pound away at her. **{If PC is shorter than 7 feet}** Since you and Ruby are around the same height you simply line yourself up and get yourself ready to pound away at her. **{If PC is 7 feet or taller}** You grab onto her enormous ass and press your tip against her ready hole. Despite how ready she is for your cock, you tease her moist cunt with your tip. Impatiently she stretches her calves, jutting her ass out to forcibly take her gift. You take a short hop back to

prevent her from receiving her gift early. If it wasn't for her titanic sack weighing her down, she could have easily mounted your cock right there and then.

"Hey, no fair! Didn't you say you'd be giving me that!" Ruby protests.

You inform her that only good, patient girls receive gifts for Christmas.

"I-I've been amazing this year! Taking the routes that my coworkers don't want, putting up with my boss's insane requests, I've even taken on some of my coworkers routes when they are sick, I'd say I deserve a present!" You start to rub your tip against her eagerly waiting pussy lips.

"I-I just really need to unwind, This holiday has been eating up my time. Please I just want your cock... inside... me!"

You give a nod and palm two handfuls of the thick reindeer's plush backside. You plunge your stocking stuffer inside her, sliding it in effortlessly like Santa going down a chimney. She gasps as your hips slap her ass and you're greeted by the musical chime of her bell. You slowly buck your hips to a steady pace, the bell on her tail begins to jingle happily.

You take a look at the girl's erect cock and it seems a bit boring to just fuck the reindeer girl, since she's a herm you might as well please both parts of her. As you reach over and grab her cock, you feel an excited twitch come from it, as if to tell you that she's going to enjoy getting jacked off while being pounded.

Just as you're about to give the first tug, the reindeer girl interrupts you.

"Hold on Mr./Miss. Steele, aren't you going to lube me up before you start. No matter how great the hand is, a dry handy just feels odd."

You point out that there is nothing around to use except snow and that would be even worse than going at it dry.

“Already have an idea on what we can use Mr./Miss. Steele. Just let go of me for a second so I can get an even coating.”

You playfully chide her about how impatient she was for your cock and now she’s making you hold off until she preps her dick

She gives out a laugh. “Well it’s in me know, just waiting to take me... There, that should be enough. Now make sure you give my north pole good squeeze.” She reaches over and guides your hand back to her shaft, a pleasant warmth spread across your palm as you grab hold.

You squeeze hard, stroking her cock as if you were giving someone a firm handshake. The reindeer girl melts in the palm of your hands, she reaches down and grasps her sack. The sound of her cooing and the content jingling of her bell is music to your ears, urging you to let this last as long as possible. You feel the reindeer girl's hand affectionately grasp the hand that your using to stroke her dick.

“You don’t have to go easy on me Mr./Miss Steele... I-I’ve done something like this quite a few times, though the m-majority of times it was with myself and a few of my favorite toys. Plus I still need to get back to my deliveries... so...”

If the girl said she could take it then she can take it. You tighten your grip and begin to speed up. The gentle rhythm of her bell becomes a clammer jingling, mixed with the sound of your balls slapping against her and her excited moans. The reindeer girl begins to grit her teeth in excitement, her massive breasts swing and sway wildly like a pendulum in an earthquake.

“That’s it Mr./Miss Steele, just like that! A-Almost there, just keep going like this!” she shouts with glee.

It doesn't even feel like Ruby is even close to cumming and your losing steam fast, at this rate you'll crumble into an exhausted pile on Ruby's expansive back side. You keep

pounding her in the hopes that if you go harder she'll eventually cum. You pound, twist, and tug at her in the hopes that something will make her give, but it seems like no matter what you do her body won't let her balls releases her pent up cum. Suddenly you feel something building at the base of her cock.

"Oh sweet Saint Nick, here it comes!" She cries out.

"Cumming! I'm cuuuuuuuming!" Her mouth goes slack, her tongue falling out of her mouth with a lazy content flop, and her eyes begin to roll in orgasmic bliss.

You feel her cock begins to thicken and pulse within your palm. A thick jet of cum erupts from Ruby's thick cock, a splatter pattern to form the white landscape as soon as her seed hits the ground. Her next streams of cum come with equal ferocity, she mutters happily in bated breath about how much she needed that release.

You feel your cock being squeezed by the unrelenting force of Ruby's excited cunt. The force of her cumming cause the walls of her pussy clamp down hard on you. Your cock bulges against the walls of her moist canal and you get to stuffing her stocking. You can feel the tip of your cock pump gallon after gallon of cum into Ruby's womb, which causes her plush stomach to expand out and give her a belly to go with her suit, {PC has large cum capacity} the excess cum escapes and splatters on your crotch {Pc does not have knot} your knot expanding and ensuring your mate keeps your seed packed and unwasted. {PC has Knot}

You continued to thrust into Ruby to get that last bit of cum out of you and slow down when you feel your slow start to die. You feel absolutely spent and you fall on Ruby's welcoming cushiony back side to catch your breath. The reindeer girl eventually breaks the silence with her chipper voice.

“I’d have to say Mr./Miss Steele... that was a much better gift than the hula girl I got.” a starry twinkle forms in her eyes. “I hope you have more to give me because I still need to empty myself out a bit more.”

{Go to Final scene}

{Refuse to help route}

Nervously you tell Ruby that you forgot you had some last minute shopping to do and the place you’re going to is definitely about to close soon.

The reindeer girl smiles weakly as you back away after seeing her humongous backed up sack.

“Oh okay, I hope you have a happy holiday Mr./Miss. Steele... Be sure to send someone my way, it would be a lot quicker if I had an extra set of hands to help me out.”

You wish her the same and dash through the snow the other way.

{End encounter, Ruby can be encountered again}

{Final Scene}

After what felt like 12 minutes, Ruby’s sack manage to shrink down to a size that would allow her to move around much easier. The reindeer girl fastens her festive holding sack over her balls and it shrinks down with a cheerful whistle, comfortably containing Ruby’s now ornament sized package. Ruby happily drums at her smaller nuts with the tips of her fingers, enjoying how light they have become.

“That’s much better, thank you so much Mr/Miss Steele. Now I can back to my deliveries without tripping over myself!” She walks over and gives you a peck on the cheek. “Since you’re now on my personal nice list, I think you deserve a gift.”

She walks out of view and comes back with a box in red wrapping paper with reindeers on it. "I hope you like it and don't worry, you're not taking away anyone's christmas gift, it's something that I had on me." She hands you the present and flashes you smile that sparkles like tinsel.

"I better be heading out now, there are still a lot of people that need their packages delivered. *My routes take me all over the place, so I'm sure we'll meet again. It was really great to see you again Mr/Miss Steele and I'm looking forward to when we next bump into each other again.*" She turns and walks away from you, her tail happily swaying with the her bell jingling every step of the way.

Once you stop hearing the jingle of the reindeer girl's bell you redress yourself and decide to open your present. As you unwrap it you hear the distinct roar of a rocket and witness a display of festive colors across the sky. You can faintly hear the reindeer girl shout "Happy Holidays, Mr/Miss. Steele!"

{Encounter ends. Player obtains the Holiday Cheer Cocoa, gem or other planned holiday item}

Item obtained

Holiday Cheer Cocoa

A large thermos of hot cocoa straight from Ruby's breasts. Even though it's inside a thermos the rich scent of chocolate can be smelled when it's close to you. Drinking it makes you feel refreshed, energized, and warm. Perfect when out in the cold!

Item Effect: Recovers a % of your HP and Energy. Will also give you freeze resistance for two hours.