The Hive
and
Princess Tifa
Bee dungeon



The Bee dungeon is a very old project, though until now it only existed as a suggestion doc. Likely not everything from that old doc will make it into the game.

Finding the bee messenger: As the tentacle beast runs away in defeat you discover to your surprise it left behind a somewhat passed out bee girl. At first, you are worried that she might be dead but, as she thankfully regains consciousness, she crawls to you, grabbing your leg for a plea.

”Y..you ought to help uzz, our hive is under siege by corrupted sisterzzz if no one does anything my queen will… she…”

The bee points toward a gigantic structure in the far distance.

“Pleazzze zzzave the queen!”

Seems you have a quest and as a champion, it is your duty to accomplish it.

You found the Hive!

The Hive

Room 1 south (entrance): As vague as the directions from that bee-girl were, you still managed to find the path she was indicating, and now you find yourself staring at the "Hive" she was talking about. It's quite an impressive sight, an edifice of wax built around the trees of the Deepwoods, it's almost the size of a small hill, it’s top reaching for the canopy and its sides vanishing into the gloom on either side of your vision. Fortunately, there are no battles being fought in your path, despite the mental image of her usage of the word "siege" had invoked, and you can see an entrance into the hive. Unfortunately, it's not unguarded.

There are two creatures standing in your way, and they could be identical twin sisters. They look like the bee-girls you have seen in the Forest... and yet they couldn't be more different. They're huge, easily seven feet tall and while their breasts aren't exactly small, their physiques can only be described as amazonian, with muscles visibly rippling under their tanned yellow skin even from here. Their almond-shaped eyes are solid black, their black hair is roughly trimmed short, their abdomens are huge and clearly solid muscle, tipped with smooth, venom-slick stingers as long as short swords. They look very imposing... and yet, at the same time, not very bright. One of them seems to be staring off into space, while her hand is... You blink, and then you confirm that, yes, her hand is absently playing with her naked vagina, in an awkward, half-hearted way that suggests she has never actually done it before, or that she isn't entirely sure she should be doing so now.

As you approach, the other Warrior Bee spots you and buzzes a quick *"zzztop playing wizzz yourzzzelf!"* to the first, who whines that she can't help it before joining her sister in threatening you. *"Who goezzz there?"* They snap as one.

(If player has sufficient Bee traits that they are described as "Bee-morph" and female or genderless:) They stop, stare at you, and then look less threatening. *"Where have you been, zzzizzzter? The queen wantzzz uzzz all to stay in the Hive until further notice!"*

You can't believe your luck, but make up a vague excuse and hurry past them as they usher you into the entrance. (If Int is less than 50) You can't believe you're luck, they must be really dumb./(If Int is 50+) Fortunately, the corruption is clearly messing with their brains and so they obviously can't think straight enough to realize you're not one of their sisters./

(If player has sufficient Bee traits that they are described as "Bee-morph" and male:) The fierce expressions on their faces melts away as they take in your own bee-like features, and the obvious sign of male gender. *"What'zzz a drone doing out of the Hive?"* One murmurs. The other doesn't speak, she's staring at you, fixated. The first one shakes her head and then points emphatically at the entrance to the Hive. *"You're not supposed to be out here! Get inzzzide, where you belong!"*

You do as you are told, thankful of the chance to avoid fighting. Indeed, given the way they both lick their lips as you slink past, you wonder if maybe you could have bribed them with sex to let you pass./

(If player has sufficient Bee traits that they are described as "Bee-morph" and hermaphrodite:) They stop looking fierce and instead look confused. *"Zzzizzzter? Drone? Whatever, all Beezzz are supposed to be inside until the Queen givezzz further notice!"* They snap.

Apologising, you hurry past them before they realize you aren't actually one of them./

(If player has insufficient Bee traits that they can't be described as "Bee-morph" at all:) You tell them that you come in peace, trying to look non-threatening as you approach.

"Nobody enterzzz the Hive except for beezzz! Get out of here, or we will make you!" The guard who was masturbating just before demands.

[Fight] [Leave] [Talk]

[=Fight=]
Angered at being denied entrance, you give a war cry and attack! The Bees are caught off-guard by you taking the first offensive, but quickly rally to challenge you.

[=Leave=]
Unwilling to risk a confrontation with actual Warrior Bees, you turn and leave the Hive.

[=Talk=]
You protest that you're an ally, you're here to help.

"Ally? You're no bee! Not a bee, not allowed in the Hive! Go now, or we will drop you into the treezzz bellow!" The other guard shrills fiercely. It's obvious that both of them will attack you if you don't turn around and walk right now.

[Fight] [Leave]

After battle: The two guards fall to the ground,(by lust) too busy masturbating(by damage) their wounds too great(end of cut) to keep up on fighting. You get past them and enter the Hive.
Empty: No one's there to block your path to the Hive, it seems you can proceed.
Post dungeon: The guards let you pass into the Hive reminding you not to stir troubles.

“You are welcome into the Hive azzz by the queen'zzz orderzzz zzzo long azzz you don’t go further than the honeybrewerzzz hallzzz”

Room 2 center (Honey Brewers halls)
Empty: This place would be really busy if not for the fact the Hive is under siege. The honey brewers are likely hiding.
Trade (Post dungeon): There is a counter selling honey on the side. Bee guards are blocking your path to the other rooms.
[Honey merchant]
You approach a counter where a bee girl stocks bottles of purified honey.

”Oh itzzz you! Welcome back to the Hive. Are you here to purchazzze honey? It's only 10 gems and it can help cure afflictions and recover from woundzzz, the best medicine really.”*
(Sells purified honey - no tf clear corruption and heal)
(After purchasing) **”Anything elzzze?”***

[Buy Honey][Leave]

Buy honey: You hand over the gems and purchase a jar of purified honey.
Leave:(Brings you back to the hive room)

Room 3 west (Barricaded door): As you make your way through the lambent hallway, it opens up to a beautiful golden-roofed atrium, letting sunlight pour in from above. However, your progress is hindered due to a few large bookshelves in your way which you notice have been hastily pushed into position to barricade the entrance. Despite your efforts, they do not budge and you realize why. A very dark translucent material is used as a makeshift glue, bonding the bookcases together. Further inspection reveals it to be very reminiscent of caramel. Short of licking it away, you would be hard pressed to remove the hard, congealed substance. As you silently fume and ponder the situation, a voice suddenly calls out from behind the shelves with an angry buzzing accompanying it.

"Begone intruderzzz! You zzzhall not pazzz!" the voice shouts(if silly mode), emphasizing her last statement with a *thump* sounding like if someone broke a bridge with a staff(end of cut).

You decide to come back later as you have no way to convince this bee to let you in. (East)
If talked to princesses: (first time)As you make your way through the lambent hallway, it opens up to a beautiful golden-roofed atrium, letting sunlight pour in from above. However, your progress is hindered due to a few large bookshelves in your way which you notice have been hastily pushed into position to barricade the entrance.
Despite your efforts, they do not budge and you realize why. A very dark translucent material is used as a makeshift glue, bonding the bookcases together. Further inspection reveals it to be very reminiscent of caramel. Short of licking it away, you would be hard pressed to remove the hard, congealed substance.

(Second time) You go back to the blocked path trying to find a way to open it. (End of cut)As you silently fume and ponder the situation, a voice suddenly calls out from behind the shelves with an angry buzzing accompanying it.

"Begone intruderzzz! You zzzhall not pazzz!" the voice shouts(if silly mode), emphasizing her last statement with a *thump* sounding like if someone broke a bridge with a staff(end of cut).

In return, you quickly explain who you are, and the situation with the other princesses and how Bridgess told you to find Tifa. This causes the voice to put on a more quizzical buzz than a threatening one.

"Normally I wouldn't believe that zzzteaming load, but you don't zzzound like a local, zzzo I guezzz you can come in. But I warn you, no funny buzzinezzz!"

[Next]

[=Next=]
Wondering what on earth she could do to move the bookcases where you failed, you hear a slight moan and a squelching sound from the other side, as a sickly sweet smell fills the air. Amazingly, a small hole opens in the caramel, allowing you to see what is happening on the

other side making you stare in disbelief. A red-gloved carapacial hand seems to covered in glittering golden honey, smearing itself across the caramel, and then suddenly disappears from view, eliciting another moan. The caramel starts to liquefy in contact with the honey, making the hole bigger. Again and again, the honey-smeared hand comes into view, speeding up the liquefaction process.

After what seems like an eternity, more and more holes begin to appear all over the caramel, and it becomes apparent that you could try once again to push the bookcases open. You do so, and are floored by what you see.
A magnificent bee woman is standing in front of you, out of breath and panting, with sweat running down her black and yellow fuzz, and antennae drooping slightly. She is wearing a white high-cut tank top giving you an excellent view of her considerable cleavage and waist. Black carapace gauntlets cover her elbows down to her hands, ending in the same fingerless red gloves you saw before. Her large abdomen extends out behind her, connected to her through a hole in her suspended leather mini-skirt, which you notice is extremely damp around her crotch. You smirk as you realize exactly how she 'procured' the honey to liquefy the caramel.

[Talk]

You ask the bee girl how you can actually save the queen.

"If you are seriouzzz about this you will have to get to the throne room which is blocked by a gate that will only open to royal honey. I can grant you accezzz but after that, you are on your own."

Tifa is following you for now!

Empty: The library is empty right now.
Post dungeon: (not available)

Room 4 east (Princess cells): This latest chamber you have found yourself in is made entirely from honeycombs. Extremely large cells of wax are positioned vertically all around you - each big enough to house at least one person. The largest one of all is in front of you, and it is covered in a cap of solidified wax. However, it's just translucent enough that you can see shadowy figures inside it... especially as several of them are beating on the other side of the wax wall.

"Let uzzz out of 'ere! You cannot do zizzz to uzzz! You cannot keep uzz prizzzner!" One of the shadows buzzes angrily.

These, you realize, are prisoners - and it doesn't take a genius to realize that they are thusly members of the hive who haven't fallen to corruption. Approaching the wax cell, you call out to them.

(If player is a Bee-morph:) *"Let uzzz out of here, you zzzcum! Demon-tainted filth!"* One of

the figures buzzes shrilly.

You protest that you are not a member of the corrupted bees - or any hive for that matter.

They fall silent, but then one of them, the largest-looking shadow, speaks up. *"Thizz accurzzzed wax blockzzz much of zzze zzzzentzzz, but... you don't zzzmell like a bee... and your aczzzent izzz awful. Maybe you're telling zzze truth."*

You assure them that you are, and you've come to help besides. But first, you need information./

(If player is not a Bee-morph:) *"How did you get in 'ere? What about thee guardzzz?"* One asks, curious and clearly hard-pressed to believe it.

"Doezzz it matter?" One of the others asks. *"Pleazzze, you must help uzzz!"* She protests.

You assure her that is what you intend, but first, she needs to answer some questions./

"Yezzz, anything! But we muzzzt be quick - the guard could be back any minute!"

You promise her you'll be quick, but you need to know just what's going on, how all this happened.

"Some of our handmaidenzzz came back home changed, they zztarted meddling with the other bees and it soon became impozzzible to contain the corruption! Now they are trying to corrupt motherzzz, should they zzzucceed the entire hive will follow suit." She explains.

You ask why they haven't succumbed to the corruption yet.

"Becauzzze we are princezzezz, that is why! No queen can be corrupted so eazzzily - the lezzzer beezzz are falling azzz our mother izzz being corrupted, but we muzzzt be corrupted azzz individualzzz. The fallen sisterzzz ...are too buzzy focusing on our mother to do anything with uzzz juzzzt yet."

Suddenly, she stiffens, as do the others behind the wax. *"The guard - zzzhe izzz coming! You muzzzt go, now, quickly! Zzzhe will capture or kill you!"*

That gets your attention, and as your eyes dart around the chamber, you see what you were too distracted to see before, the corpses of bees, Workers, Handmaidens, even Warriors, lying broken and discarded on the waxen floor. And you can hear a faint, ominous droning noise starting to grow louder and louder. Desperately, you ask what you can do to help.

"One of uzzz, the rebellious one, managed to barricade herzzzelf in a room. If you talk with her, zzzhe should be able to help you."

You promise that is what you will do, and start to run for the exit. As you go, she calls out to

you one last bit of information. *"Her name izzz Tifa, tell her that Bridgezz zzzent you!"*

Just as you're ready to leave the cell, you come upon a particularly corrupted bee guard. Her entire body is twilight black and she's sporting a bee cock large enough to give you nightmare fuel. Her translucent wings are a mix between bat and bug and truth be told her twin horns alone give her away as a demonic bee.

"Want to meet the queenz? Thatzzz too bad, zzzhe is very busy having the orgazzzm of her life. Would you prefer my eggzzz or my zzzemen intruder? I think I will fill you both wayzzz. Onzzze I'm done I will give you azzz breeding zzztock for the fallen handmaidenzzz."

Empty: Even with the corrupted guard defeated, lingering in this area is dangerous, best not tarry long.

Post dungeon: (not available)

Room 5 north (Far corridor towards the throne room): (If Tifa is not there) You walk into (first time) a(second time) the (end of cut)wall of caramel colored substance. Though you can see through it like glass, you have no way to get through it for now.

[Back]

(If Tifa) You walk into (first time) a(second time) the (end of cut)wall of caramel colored substance. Tifa walks in front of you.

"Zzztand aside… I will open up a pazzzageway."

You are about to ask how when you see her fiercely finger herself and then apply her honey covered hands on the walls. A doorway is melted out of the structure with enough space for you to get through. Tifa backs away then heads back toward the library.

"The rezzzt izzz up to you now."

[Get through]

Empty: The way to the throne room is open.

[Get through]

Post dungeon: (not available)

Room 6 deep north (Throne room): As you enter the first thing that hits you is the overpowering smell of honey. At the deepest reach of the room is a large shape of a sex-addled bee you presume to be the queen. Several smaller bees, the corrupted handmaidens, are busily pistoning in and out of a multitude of orifices in her abdomen.

As you approach the queen they finally take notice of you.

“Hey, girlzzz therezzz an interloper in the throne room! Letzzz add it to the orgy, mother izzz about to turn and we will need willing incubatorzzz.”

The majority of the hermaphrodite handmaidens detach from the queen and fly to you, a hand on their bee cocks and another on their honeypot with drooling smiles.

(Starts the corrupt handmaiden group fight)

After the corrupt handmaiden fight: As the last of the handmaidens fall defeated the queen rises up from her seat, a dreamy expression in her eyes and a set of demonic horns in her hair. You were too late, the handmaidens managed to corrupt the queen!

“FUCK yezzz….zzzeed I need to ZZZEED! I want to zzzpread my eggzzz, so full of eggzzz! I need to share thozzze, where are my handmaidenzzz, my zzzlavezzz, when I need them zzzo I can zzzpread my brood.”

Between her legs stands a massive 50-inch penis dripping with semen and her massive abdomen is bulging from its contained cargo. Her debased gaze focuses on you, the last awake person in the room.

“Mmmmm your body will do nizzzely let me uzzze it as a vezzzel in celebration of my rebirth!!!”

It’s too late to run now!
(Initiates corrupt bee queen boss fight)

Post fight: As you put an end to the life of the fallen bee queen, the princesses and the remaining guards fill the room, looking at the scene with grief. Bridgess talks first.

“Mother izzz dead, thizzz izzz a terrible day for all of uzzz. However azzz the eldezzzt it izzz my rezzzponsability to take up to the tazzzk of queen in her zzztead.”

She walks up to you and does a formal gesture.

“You have our thankzzz for zzzaving our hive from corruption and azzz zzzuch I will give you permizzzion to have free pazzzage into the Hive and trade with my honeybrewerzzz for our zzzpecializzzed goodzzz. For now, pleazzze leave, I need zzzome time to mourn my motherzzz death.”

You are escorted out of the Hive but just as you are about to go back to camp, Tifa grabs your arm.

“I’m zzzorry that you had to do thizzz but again thizzz wazzz for the bezzzt. Zzzay what izzz your name?”

You tell her that you are -pcname- champion of Ingnam.

“-PCname- if you would allow me I would leave my hive to go with you and explore the world. I have never been comfortable there anyway and azzz the lazzzt in line for zzzucccezzzion I am unlikely to become queen after Bridgezzz.”

Well, you aren’t against her coming to your camp as long as she does not go too far away.

“Thankzzz I promizzze you will not regret it and the pozzzibility to live next to the champion of Ingnam will likely guarantee my safety. Zzzome of my little zzzisterzzz will follow me there too, I’m zzztill a princezzz after all”

Tifa was added to follower tab.

Enemies: Bee guards, Demonic bee, Corrupt handmaiden group, The fallen bee queen.

Bee guards

Level: 30
Hp: high
Armor: Very high
Damage: Medium
Lust resist: Low
Attacks: Stinger, Spear strike.
Appearance: These two bee guards are trying to prevent you from entering the Hive. While most bees are covered in chitin-like plating, these girls look even tougher than their less combative counterparts.

Stinger
Effect: Heavy lust damage and stuns for 1 round (cooldown of 5 rounds)
Desc: One of the guards strikes through your defenses, trying to burrow her stinger in. (If it hit) The arousal and pleasure spike from the aphrodisiac in the sting leaves you stunned.

Spear strike: One of the guards attempts to impale you with her spear!(If hit) The weapon goes right through you x damage!

Defeat: Defeated you fall to the ground(if by lust) furiously masturbating(end of cut). The guards roughly carry you a fair distance away from the hive dropping you in the trees from the air. Thanks to the leaves your landing isn't too harsh. You head back to camp for now to recover.

Demonic bee

Level: 30

Hp: Moderate
Armor: Very high
Damage: Medium
Lust resist: demon
Attacks: Stinger, Spear strike, Tease.
Appearance: This bee guard is severely corrupted clearly having become an omnibus. Her bat shaped bee wings, unholy cock and demonic horns is a testament to how far she has fallen.

Stinger
Effect: Heavy lust damage and stuns for 1 round (cooldown of 5 rounds)
Desc: The demonic bee guard strikes through your defenses, trying to burrow her stinger in. (If it hit) The arousal and pleasure spike from the aphrodisiac in the sting leaves you stunned.

Spear strike: The demonic bee guard attempts to impale you with her spear!(If hit) The weapon goes right through you x damage! What's worse she applied venom on it X lust damage!

The corrupted handmaidens

Level: 35
Hp: Moderate
Armor: Very high
Damage: Medium
Lust resist: demon
Attacks: Stinger, compelling song
Appearance: You are fighting a full group of handmaidens. These girls are all corrupted, their large penises, bigger breasts and horns a clear sign of their demonification.

Stinger
Effect: Heavy lust damage and stuns for 1 round (cooldown of 5 rounds)
Desc: One of the handmaidens strikes through your defenses, trying to burrow her stinger in. (If it hit) The arousal and pleasure spike from the aphrodisiac in the sting leaves you stunned.

Compelling Aria
Effect: Progressively deadly lust damage (cooldown of 6 rounds)
Desc: The handmaidens begin to sing together in a full-fledged chorus. You feel your desire increase as their insidious song gets to you.
Second round and further until interrupted: The fallen handmaidens keep singing. (lust damage doubles every round)

Corrupt bee queen

Level: 40
Hp: High boss
Armor: Very high
Damage: Medium
Lust resist: demon
Attacks: Egg cannon, Commanding voice, Crush.
Desc: The bee queen, now corrupted. She looks at you with depraved eyes, likely planning a very unsavory fate for you. She sports four horns and a massive 50-inch penis between her legs, constantly dripping precum.

Egg cannon: The queen points her massive abdomen toward you, her eyes glazed in pleasure as it begins shooting loads of eggs and corrupted fluids.(If hit) The attack leaves you extremely aroused and somewhat sticky with her honey. (Lust damage and speed reduction)

Commanding voice: Her mighty voice rings in the room and in your head as she psychically assaults you.

“I am the queen and I order you to zzzubmit to your dezzzire and become my zzzlave! OBEY!!!”

Her order arouses you although you manage to resist most of its compelling effect. x lust damage.

Crush: The queen attempts to crush you by slamming her massive abdomen on your head. (If hit) The attack leaves you reeling in pain. X damage!

Defeats

(By the demonic bee guard)The demonic bee smirks wickedly as you fall defeated on the floor. Before you can see it, her stinger pierces you, pumping a massive injection of aphrodisiac into you, and as if you have lost all control of your body, you jump into her arms, happy. As she holds you close, a thick knot-like organ covered in a sweet-smelling lubricant slowly emerges from her abdomen. As your mind synesthetically sees a myriad of colors and scents, you don’t resist as she gently pushes you down to your stomach. Nor do you protest as she leans over you, her stinger- thank goodness it isn’t poisonous- looming close to your anus. With no more words, she shoves the thick, lengthy stinger and knot inside of you. Her 'ovipositor' slips in slowly, the lubricant keeping you from shaking out of your scent-induced pleasure coma.Your hands even venture toward your(if cock) engorged member(herm) and(pussy) drooling pussy (end of cut)as she rather forcefully rapes your hole, humming her lewd tune all the while.

After hours of her forcefully filling your hole, her stinger pumping what feels like gallons of her bee-seed into your very bowels(if cock), and of you stroking yourself to ejaculation,(end

of cut) she finally pulls out. With her stinger still dripping seed onto your back, she smiles (if male)while watching you blow your last load into a pool of semen underneath you, her own cock splattering cum on your chest(end of cut) before you collapse - exhausted.

(By the corrupt bee handmaidens)Defeated you fall to the ground as the handmaidens close in on you, licking their lips and holding their shafts at the prospect of taking turns. This is your last waking memory before you black out.

(By the corrupt queen) Defeated you fall to the ground as the bee queen's shadow ominously covers you. This is your last waking memory before blacking out.

(End of cut start the bee queen scene)You awaken in (if not by the demonic guard)what is likely(end of cut) the throne room of the hive. You try to move and discover in horror that your legs and arms are glued up to a wall with solid resin. You are naked, your(if b cup or higher) -breast descript- and(end of cut) privates on display for all to see. You try to struggle free but quickly find out your bindings are nigh indestructible.

"Ohhh our guezzzt izzz awake, how convenient!"

The corrupted bee queen is looking at you… basking in her corruption and smiling wickedly at your bound form.

"Handmaidenzzz if you would… the incubator is yourzzz to uzzze."

You watch in horror as demon-like bee girls make a line in front of you, their ovipositor and cocks drooling in anticipation. You will spend the rest of your life glued to this wall as one of the queen's many incubator slaves for the handmaidens to use, to bear their eggs, keeping you alive so you can carry their fiendish brood.

Game Over

Tifa in camp

Intro menu: You walk over and wave to Tifa who is as her usual, busy collecting flowers.

"Hey [name] how are you doing? Izzz something on your mind?"

Talk

Main: You ask her if she would mind having a chat

"Yezzz sure whatzzz the topic you would like to discuzzz?"
Back talk: *"Anything Elzzze you want to talk about then?"*

Her: So can she talk about herself, starting with why her sister said she was rebellious?

“Thatzzz becauzzze I refuzzze to become a queen. I want to zzzee the world outside of a hive and a constantly pregnant abdomen won’t allow zzzuch a thing. You could zzzay I dezzzerted my functionzzz in the hive. Once I have zzzeen enough I will take my place azzz a queen and form a hive.”

So wait she was scorned by the other bees for actually refusing to become a queen?

“You could zzzay it’zzz like that, yezzz.”

Bee life?: What is the life of a bee actually, is everyone always in agreement with the queen? What of the lesser bees? Are they actually able to make their own choices?

“Thatzzz a zzztrange quezzztion -PCname- I can only guezzz you mean to want to know how beezzz live and how the cazzzte zzzystem workzzz. Well truth izzz everyone in a hive izzz zzzort of linked telepathically to the queen. Do not think of thizzz azzz zzzome form of dictature, the beezzz work becauzzze they want to pleazzze her and becauzzze nothing makezzz them feel more accomplished than making their queen proud and happy. Every child lookzzz up to hizzz or her parent and zzzince everyone izzz born from the queen everyone obeyzzz her unquezzztionably. Uzzz princezzz are different. We are bound to one day rule our own hive and for thizzz reazzzon our mind izzzn’t linked to that of the queen. We make our own choicezzz and decizzzion without anyone telling uzzz otherwizzze. Zzztill azzz free willed azzz a queen might be, her huge pregnant body doezzz not allow much mobility thuzzz a bee queen never leavezzz itzzz throne room. Lezzzer beezzz have free will like anyone elzzze however their unwavering devotion to their mother the queen izzz enough of a motivation. Even if offered to zzztop working for a few dayzzz mozzzt beezzz would feel horribly guilty for zzzlacking.”

Relations: What's the standing of relations between bees and the other races. (If phoenix) You overheard that the sand witches and harpies had very close relationships with the hives. (End of cut)

“While the hivezzz are open to any alliance that may involve willing incubatorzzz for our eggzzz, outsiderzzz aren’t allowed in the hivezzz proper and are limited to parley with the queen’zzz emizzzary, often a handmaiden. Thizzz helpzzz keep threats to the hive outzzzide, however azzz you might have notizzzed thizzz izzz not a failproof zzzolution and zzzometimezzz a corrupted bee hazzz to be put down for the good of everyone.”

What does it take for outsiders to gain entry then?

“Outsiderzzz don’t gain entry. They never do. However zzzome bee morphzzz who aren’t affiliated to a hive are zzzometimezzz allowed the gift of bonding. As you may know pure bee honey hazzz powerful tranzzzformative capabilitiezzz and can fully transform even a native marethian into a bee morph. For mozzzt thizzz izzz azzz far azzz it goezzz azzz even thizzz tranzzzformativezzz cannot fully grant you our anatomy. However the queen’s royal

honey izzz even more potent than the regular unrefined honey azzz it can turn a bee morph into a full fledged bee drone or handmaiden and a child of the queen in blood. Thizzz change alzzzo allowzzz the queen to establish a mental link to the hive with the petitioner. Do underzzztand however that once in the hive you are in it for life both in body and zzzoul. Even the mozzzt unruly petitioner will inevitably fall in line due to the mental conditioning impozzzed by the hive mind. Thizzz izzz not brainwashing but the rezzzult izzz about the zzzame. Again mozzzt petitionerzzz are either egging enthuzzziast or malezzz who became zzzo addicted to their bee dickzzz they zzzimply dezzzided to fully embrace the lifezzztyle of a drone."

Well this is nice to know.

Become her handmaiden (if female or herm bee morph and discussed all conversation at least once, PC must also have an affection rating with Tifa of 100): You ask Tifa if she would actually like to start her hive for real.

"Well I didn't actually plan to become queen zzzo zzzoon. Heck I would rather continue living however I like. No matter what laying eggzzz muzzzt feel like, I appreciate my freedom more. Alzzzo I'm worried I won't be able to zzzee you again azzz my brood will likely lock you out for my own zzzafety."

What if you were of her brood to begin with? You would gladly carry her eggs if it's what is necessary to get her started.

"You… you would go thizzz far azzz to bind your mind to mine and become my handmaiden?… Juzzzt for me to accept my role azzz a queen of my people? -PCname- I… fair enough yezzz I will become your queen. Do you promizzze to faithfully zzzerve me for the rezzzt of your life azzz my bezzzt friend, lover and daughter?"

You would of course, otherwise you wouldn't have proposed this in the first place.

"You do realizzze the implicationzzz of thizzz right? Onzzze you become a true bee there will be no way back. Tranzzzformation itemzzz won't give you back your humanity."

Think about it first: You need to think this through. If you do indeed become a bee for life this is something you need to think over.

Become her handmaiden: You'll definitely accept to be hers for life.

"Then… then pleazzze have thizzz… I… I kept thizzz item in cazzze zzzomeday I would need it. Thizzz izzz some of my own royal jelly and it should allow you to become the firzzzt true member of my hive and my mozzzt cherizzzhed handmaiden."

She hands you a small candy like item. The way she's saying it, it's almost as awkward as a wedding proposal but you already know your answer is a yes.

You take a deep breath before accepting the candy from your insectoid lover. It is a small, round and shaped like a teardrop, about an inch long and half an inch thick. You put it in your mouth. It is soft and sweet, but has a bit of a sour aftertaste. After a few moments, you feel like your head is spinning, and you lie back down on the flower while Tifa moves over you and gently caresses your face with her chitin covered arms. Suddenly your whole body start to ache, then burn. You look down at yourself to see what is happening, only to see a layer of -black/brown-(depending on pc original chitin color) chitin slowly growing across your torso, in the same places as a true bee! Looks like you're turning into a full bee now.

Your energy rapidly fades as more of your body changes. You try to steady your breathing while the transformation progresses. It isn't easy, especially when something fundamental about your -pussy tightness-, -pussy wetness- cunt changes, and you feel something viscous start to flow out of it. Thankfully, it isn't gasps of pain that are making it hard to take deep breaths anymore, but gasps of pleasure. You can't wait to feel another part of your body rearrange itself and to experience the rush of new feelings from them. The sensations from your new honeypot (what else could you call it, really?) in particular are almost overwhelming and every few moments another torrent of honey sprays out.

Eventually, the transformation ends, and you open your eyes again. Still dizzy you try to stand back up. You look over your body, and find that you have indeed become just like a handmaiden. You push out your lips a bit and find that yes, you now have luscious black lips. Your whole body is now covered in chitin plating, in the same way as a true bees would be. Finally, you check your womanhood and find that it is now secreting honey, not unlike the bee maidens surrounding Tifa. You are a bit surprised to find that the honey's scent doesn't seem to be affecting you anymore. At least not as strongly as before. Now, however, is the time for you to take on your role as Tifa's lover and so you ask what happens next.

"Now that you are part of my brood I will fill you with my eggzzz so that you can find proper incubatorzzz for them to gezzztate."

Whoa! To your surprise, her abdomen has indeed grown to double its original size while you were changing and so she explains.

"I already had ahem... fertilizzzerzzz I took from back home for when the time would be right. However to truly become a queen I will need to empty my abdomen at leazzzt once. Afterward, my abdomen will only keep expanding up to the sizzze of my mother'zzz so long azzz I keep nourishing it, do not worry about the nourishment, I already zzzent an emizzzary to my zzzizzzter to obtain zzzpare dronezzz."

Tifa lets her ovipositor, which is actually way bigger than that of the handmaiden, out and you get the message. As soon as you lay on top of her belly Tifa promptly takes it upon herself to jam the thing inside your honeypot. You shriek in pleasure from the sudden intruder filling your body. Your legs quickly fail you, thankfully, you're already sitting on Tifa so you don't fall off. You don't pay much attention though, you're too busy seeing white from the intense penetration going on between your legs.

Tifa's ovipositor soon starts to unload huge amounts of bee eggs deep into your womb, filling you up. You cum at once, this is what you were meant to do. This is what you want to spend your whole life doing. It feels so damn good to be filled up by her, and her satisfaction at the sentiment within your mind only makes it better thanks to the expending hive mind link that you now share with her.

Another orgasm passes through your body, and you look behind you to see your abdomen filling up with Tifa's eggs. In fact, when you feel that it is still growing, your body is pushed over the edge in another orgasm.

It doesn't take much longer for the process of being filled with your lover's eggs to finish, and the stinger is retracted from your body. You pant, exhausted from the ordeal. Tifa is tired too, likely because it's her first time. You lean on her a little, still panting and she caresses your hair in response.

"Well, we are in thizzz for the better and the worzzze. I love you -pcname-, now and until death do uzzz part."

You do too and you know what you must do next. It's time to head out and find someone to carry these eggs, your abdomen is just this full.

(Increases lust, maximizes the egg carry total and purges a large amount of corruption. For refills and egging scene changes refer to the bee handmaiden doc) https://docs.google.com/document/d/1_VVTeZ1Tt1-HAfy11csRJIFfk75dgI6N7Kw1FxR25DQ/edit?usp=drivesdk)

Sex (pre queen only)

Main: You're feeling antsy, does the bee have anything on her mind she would like to show you?

"Well sure, we could play a bee game or go for something else on your mind, what would it be?"

Repeat after me (req breast and pussy):
How about a seance of bonding in her own style. You would like to see her own take on the game bee girls play between their egging mission.

"That'zzz a great idea -pcname-. Pleazzze allow me to show you how beezzz bond together."

She takes the lead, moves a bit to the side and pats the spot next to her. You(if clothed) first slip out of your -clothesname-, then(end of cut) sit your -ass descript- next to her. You sit there a bit nervously and wonder what she plans to do. *"Repeat after me -pcname- it will be*

very good." She intones before giving a soft buzzing giggle and sliping one of her hands into her honey pot, liberally covering it in her private sweetness. You follow suit slipping your fingers to your -vagina descript- and barely cover them with your own fluids.

She raises her drenched hand, gives it a playful lick, and moves it down to your moist, -pussy descript- while you do the same to hers. You gasp as her honey covered lower fingers quickly slip inside your -pussy descript- and start to wriggle around. You try to focus on matching her stimulations. While you can hear her gasp in enjoyment from your ministrations, you can barely keep your mind straight, let alone match her expert movements. Tifa however, goes one step further sending one hand to your chest to cup your -breast descript-. You follow the movement, putting your hand to her own set as she gently starts tweaking your nipples. You both moan in delight as your nipples go hard from the delicious ministrations, your pussy only feeling even better. Keeping your brain from becoming mush becomes especially difficult when she brings her thumb and index finger to your little pleasure-buzzer.

Still, you manage to hold on against the sensations and continue to run your fingers through her honey coated lower lips and left breast while hers play with yours. It is actually a pretty fun bonding experience, and you feel closer to Tifa at the end when both of you cum over each others fingers together.

"I hope you liked it -pcname-"

You sure did and would look forward to doing it again in the future.

Sixty 9: Well so long as she doesn't take a penis in her woman hole she is fine with sex right? Must be hard for her not to get off otherwise than by herself.

"I can azzzk a handmaiden to play with me but yezzz I'm pretty zzzure it'zzz far from the zzzame thing."

How about the two of you try out something the handmaidens won't do? You hint at a sixty nine and Tifa blushes right away.

"Woa indeed that'zzz zzzomething elzzze, letzzz get to it."

(If armor) You proceed to get out of your gear in order to display your -skindescript- to her. Tifa is already licking her lips in anticipation. (End of cut)You gently shove Tifa on her back passing your hand on her honeypot then back to your mouth for a swift taste. Tifa gasps and blushes as you lower your head toward her honey hole to properly lap at it, making her moan in appreciation as you move your back towards her face, giving her a visual on your (female) -pussy descript- (herm) and (male)-cock descript-.

(Male) Tifa is swift to grab your juicy member, sliding its length in her mouth. You can feel her long bee tongue wrapping around your cock inside and this makes you all the more happy to lick her cunt.

(Female) : Tifa is swift to also get to the job of her tongue going inside your pussy like a small tentacle.(If decent clit) She swiftly finds your clitoris and wraps her appendage around it, jerking it off from the inside of your pussy just like a cock.(End of cut) You moan in delight your own juices starting to flow out just as well as hers.

(Herm): Tifa is swift to grab your juicy member, sliding its length in her mouth. You can feel her long bee tongue wrapping around your cock inside and this makes you all the more happy to lick her cunt. Your own pussy isn't left hanging either as she takes it upon herself to jam a few fingers inside. (End of cut)

You try to keep pace with her but her tongue job proves a supremely difficult technique to match. Her licking is actually so good that mid way you practically jam your genitals in her face trying (cock priority) to pump your dick into her mouth(pussy) to ram your pussy onto her tongue. Her bee wings are flapping wildly, causing a constant buzzing and not surprisingly this drives you even wilder. Thankfully her boiling point appears to be lower than yours and you both cum at once splattering each others mouths with fluids. To Tifa's honors she drinks it all (if female) her tongue allowing her to lick your pussy clean with next to no effort. (End of cut)

You both lay in the grass still lost in the afterglow of your licking session, Tifa's wings and abdomen convulsing periodically. After an hour or two you both redress highly satisfied from the experience.

Breast Play: In your lust riddled haze you can't help but fawn over Tifa's stellar body. Her large breasts, soft delicate skin, those plump thighs, and that slick blessing of a honeypot in between her legs. Just thinking about getting an ample helping of her lavish banquet causes you to start drooling, unbeknownst to you.

"{pc.name}, what izzz it your thinking about? You're drooling. Izzz my body really that entizzzing to you?" Tifa giggles as she wipes away the line of drool from your mouth. Her actions only emphasize that supple body of hers. The way she moves her body to press against yours as she wipes away your drool, her arm squishing her breasts together making them more pronounced, the slight bend in her form, the playful glint in her eyes, and that sweet enrapturing smell of honey protruding from her body is overwhelming your senses. You MUST have her!

"Oh~, {pc.name}, that look in your eye izzz a bit worryi-" You cut her off as you grab her arm and pull her in, locking lips with the bee woman and pressing her head into yours so she can't pull back. At first, the speed and ferocity of your sudden attack startled Tifa, her wings rapidly beating in hopes of pulling away from you but you never let up. Eventually, your kissing prowess melted away her resistance, and now she can't help but moan as she

pushes her body into you, making it clear she wants you. You immediately take control of the kiss, your tongue breaking through her lips and dominating her tongue. You're relentless in your conquest, roving your tongue over every crevice of her mouth while holding her against you. (If PC has tentacles)Your Vine(if alraune)/Tentacle(if tentacle cock) roaming over every bit of that delicious skin, teasing and tickling every bit of flesh they encounter.(end of cut)

You finally pull back, having finished ravaging her oral cavern and ready to move on to your main conquest. Tifa looks delirious as she reels from your assault, unable to speak as she tries to regain her breath. You're far from done with her. Licking your lips, that sweet aroma renews its assault on your senses. It seems she enjoyed being played with so roughly, the slutty bitch. Getting another eyeful of her alluring body, an idea pops into your head. "{p-pc.name}, I-"you quickly silence her with a quick kiss, telling her that you'll take good care of her. She makes to reply but then stops herself, allowing you to take the lead.

You softly lay her on the ground, once again reassuring her that she'll love this and kiss her on the forehead. You remove your {pc.armor description}, making sure to give her a show by slowly removing each piece and revealing your tantalizing {pc.skindescript}. Her eyes drink in your form with painfully obvious want, her honeypot doing its best to imitate a broken dam as honey pools beneath her. With the obvious sign that she's ready and her delectable body at your mercy, you set about your work.

You lock lips with her again, softly this time, your tongues entwining and coiling. Your fingers play down her chest, teasing her skin (if PC has tentacles) along with your tentacles/vines as you set them back to work (end). You reach her drooling slit and penetrate her with two fingers. She gasps and pulls you closer, her hips bucking into your fingers. It's a wonder she could control herself for so long. Nevertheless, you smile at her display of need for you and drive your fingers deeper, hilting them. Her body lurches in a mini-orgasm, and you collect as much honey as you can on your fingers.

Pulling them free of her greedy muff, you give Tifa a good look at the mess she made. "W-why did you stop?" Tifa whines while thrusting her hips, hoping to get you back to pleasuring her. You only laugh and proceed to mount her mashing your chest against her. A final chaste kiss is planted on her lips before you go to work. You lather up her mounds with honey, paying special attention to those glorious peaks of hers. Tifa gives you a confused look before arching her back in pleasure as you attack her now incredibly sensitive peaks, the bee's honey working as you thought. It's working so well that Tifa is practically screaming as your tongue is dragged over every inch of her breasts, tickling, sucking, licking, and teasing while you devour the delicacy that is her shameless lust.

The honey has an effect of its own on you, spiking your want for her. Her cries are of the sweetest tune, her movements against your flesh ignites your nerves. All of these feelings at once make you lose yourself to your lust for her, nothing matters apart from her screams of want and desire.

Your hand shoots down to her leaking lips again, this time three fingers dive in and fuck her pussy, your only desire is to hear her orgasmic cries again. Remorseless in your aim, Tifa is helpless against the wonton onslaught of your skilled digits and she soon convulses in orgasmic rapture, her screams of release echoing off into the distance. Collecting the copious amounts of fluids. You slather her breasts again, coating them with her sweet nectar and move to devour it again. Not willing to go a second without hearing her blissful cries, your hand plunges into her depth once more to excavate more of her precious liquid. You think you can hear Tifa begging you for something, but you don't care what it is. Those aren't her moans and cries of pleasure, they mean nothing to you.

Soon she's reduced to pathetic whimpers and hoarse whispers, her body falling to your reckless assault on her senses. Eventually you can't ignore your lust and (if female) plunge your honey coated digits into your {pc.vaginadescript} (if tentacles) and divert some of your tentacles towards your needs, plunging them into your {pc.assdescript}, teasing your chest (if breasts) {pc.breastdescript} (end), and forcing one to fuck your throat while the rest shamelessly plays with Tifa's vulnerable body. (if male) grab your {pc.largestcockdescrpit} (if multi cock) and {pc.secondlargestcockdescript} jerking them vehemently (if tentacles) while you divert some of your tentacles towards your own needs, penetrating your {pc.assdescript}, teasing your chest (if breasts) {pc.breastdescript} (end), and forcing one to fuck your throat while the rest shamelessly play with Tifa's vulnerable body.

It doesn't take long for you to reach your peak, (if vagina) your cunt divulging its lusty payload all over Tifa's abdomen (if squirter) your cunt squirting its lusty payload all over Tifa's chest (end) (if both) and(end) (if cock) your cock(s) exploding, coating Tifa's chest and face in (if low cum production) a few strings of semen (if medium cum production) a large amount of semen, her upper body now a mix of brown and white (if large cum production) a hefty amount of cum, her upper body mostly coated in your blessing (if massive amount of cum) a massive amount of your baby batter, her upper body no longer recognizable as a result of the copious amount of spooge covering her.

Finally spent, you collapse down beside her and drift off to sleep, satisfied with your little escapade.

Appearance

Tifa is a bee girl. Her flowing, yellow and black, hair is kept short and flat on her head accentuating her tomboyish outlook. Her eyes, like most bees, are solid black though you somehow can always figure where she is looking at. Above her hair rests a pair of antenna which from what you know allows for mental communication with the rest of the hive. (If not queen)Not being a full fledged queen yet, she is still capable of moving around. (If queen)Currently, she is laying down on a small bed of resin the workers made for her, she does not get to move much anymore.

Her arms and legs are covered with black armor like chitin. The chitin on her limbs climbs up to the middle of her thighs and shoulders ending with yellow fuzz. A large pair of diaphanous wings rest on her shoulders(if queen) though due to her new size she doesn't use them as much as she did before.(End of cut). From her well-shaped ass protrudes her (if queen)egg lidden (end of cut)abdomen covered in armor like chitin. At the tip of said abdomen of course rests her stinger from which venom occasionally drips off.

Tifa is gifted with a pair of pert breasts easily reaching (pre)D(post)F(end of cut) cup and her wasp shape, all bugs jokes avoided, would be difficult to beat.

(If normal) Her pussy ever drips with a steady flow of honey albeit not as much as the handmaidens.

(If queen) She's got one primary pussy on the front and many other slits lining the sides of her abdomen which her drone consorts proceed to regularly fill as to keep the egg production going.(end of cut)

Short Blurbs

Tifa in hive, as she's probably in her chambers: The royal chamber is as busy as can be. Queen Tifa is laid back into her bed her massive bloated abdomen being relentlessly fucked by the many drones within the room. Occasionally an handmaiden will report for duty from the field making the queue to receive her next load of eggs. **(If pc has eggs)**Come to think of it, why are you still hanging in here, don't you have eggs to lay? You should get on it asap, even if Tifa won't mind you neglecting your duty to do your champion job you are still a handmaiden yourself. **(If no egg)** with your abdomen fully discharged you are overdue for a new egg load. Work never ends.(end of cut)

Short blurb describing Hive for the same: A towering beehive has been built next to your camp. Handmaidens come and go through the entrance(if the pc has followers or slaves) waving at the camp occupants as they pass by(end of cut). Tifa and her brood live within.

Short blurb describing Tifa for the camp main page: Tifa is currently fluttering around picking flowers. Seeing as she used to be cooped up inside the hive under high supervision she's now taking the time to see the outside world for herself.

Bee hive honey and gear.

So the player actually has a hive at home. What does that mean? Well, the player can actually obtain honey even cheaper than at the npc hive. Also the PC gains access later on in game to a few new items that can be crafted at the hive armory.

Instead of Tifa button in lover create the Hive button once the beehive exist (within 1 week of Tifa turning you and if pc delivered eggs at least 5 times)

Beehive event when time pass: As you check on the camp, you discover a brand new structure has appeared that wasn't there before. Turns out, Tifa has been busy. Now there's enough bees around that a whole hive was built next to the camp. It's not as impressive as the previous hive you visited but it's big enough to be spotted from far away. You were worried demons would use this landmark to find your camp, but turns out, the bee honour guards are rather effective at dispatching the imps that come close to see what's going on here.

Beehive: You enter the beehive and take a good look inside. Your sisters are actively working to shape new rooms all over the hive. Already, a big forum has been made from which a long corridor spans to Tifa throne. From the forum, you have access to many side rooms.

[Honeybrewers] [Armory] [Tifa]

Honeybrewers
Tooltips: This area is under construction by the hive, come back later after performing your duty to the queen a few more times. (Require: 10 laying and 2 week)
Tooltips(req met): The hive honey brewers are constantly producing vast amounts of bee honey, which is then refined into potions or nutrition.
Click: As you approach the Honey Brewer Alcove, a busty sister walks up to greet you.

"Hail zzzister are you here to order zzzome honey? We happen to have a surplus in the production so the queen gave the permission to zzztart exporting outside the hive. However, nothingzzz free. We need gemzzz to trade with the outside world, zzzo you will need to pay for the product with gemzzz. That said, we alzzzo accept payment in the form of alraune nectar… alwayzzz running out on that one." **(may change if we establish a different money system for bee such as alraune nectar only for now let them pay with both)**

[Choosed an article from the menu] [Back]

Choosed an article: *"Oh you thizzz one? Zzzure it'll only be only X gemzzz."*

Will you buy [item name]?

Back: Actually, you were just visiting to see how your sisters were doing. You bid the honey brewers a good day then head back to the forum.

Amberforge
Tooltips: This area is under construction by the hive, come back later after performing your duty to the queen a few more times. (Require: 15 laying and 3 week)
Tooltips(req met): The hive workers use various materials such as Chitin and amber to produce weapons and armors of high quality.
Click: As you enter the armory, you begin to hear the distinct buzz of the forge bee. Warmth in the forge is produced by the extremely rapid flapping of those bee wings generating a source of heat strong enough to melt and alter the materials used in the creation of bee girl weaponry. The material used for the process is harvested from particularly magically resonant trees and refined by the bee girls into what is known as magical amber, a material tougher than steel.

A well built bee with a muscular shape approaches you from the side of the amber forge and welcomes you.

(First time) *“Good day, sizzzter. Rather strange of a handmaiden to enter the amberforge. Izzzn’t your job to go out there and lay eggs? What use could a cutie like you have for weapon and armour?”*

Well, sure, you are not a soldier bee, but since you have been awarded extra privilege from the queen, you are free to go adventuring amidst your duty.

“Well, not for me to judge sizzzter if the queen vouch for you, I will craft you weapons and armour regardless of your duty. Normally, soldier bees are taller, so the equipment matches thizzz, but that doesn't mean I can’t make gear for a smaller bee, provided you bring in the materials, get me some chitin, alraune nectar and gems to pay for the refined amber and I’ll make you itemzzz.”

(Second meeting and up) *”Hey sizzzter it’s you again! Here to craft something?”*

(From back menu replace the entire text) You decide not to get anything crafted today.

“Well, all fine, just let us know if you ever need zzzomething. The amberforge is always hot.”

[Craft] [Upgrade]

Craft: You review a list of potential items with the ambersmith. This list includes multiple piercing weapons as well as armors and even magic staves.

“So, sizzzter, what weapon or armour would you like me to make for you?”

[Selected an item]: The bees get to work melting and hammering the amber. Within an hour at most a brand new [item name] is tailor made just for you!
Tooltip for not enough mats: You need more materials or gems for this item.

Upgrade(Req an upgradable item in inventory): You could use an improvement of your gear and thus present the forge sister with what you have.

“Want me to upgrade an item sizzzter? Hope you got the materials for it then.”

(Note upgrading any bee item will cost 3000 gem and 5 Bee honey per stage upgrade as well as 5 alraune nectar)

[Selected an upgrade item]: The bees get to work tempering and hammering the amber item into something stronger. Within an hour at most, your [item name] is ready for use!
Tooltip for not enough mats: You need more materials or gems for this item.

Chitin spear
Cost: 5 chitin 100 gems
Damage: 14
Special: Deals some lust damage when attacking.
Description: This spear, carved from insectile chitin, is tipped with a dart. As lethal as it is venomous.

Chitin shield
Cost: 3 chitin 100 gems
Block: 18
Special: None
Description: A shield made of hardened chitin.

(Simple)(Sharp)(Tempered)(Masterwork)
Darting rapier
Cost: 3 chitin, 1 alraune nectar 500 gems
Damage: 18(24)(30)(36)
Special: Deals some lust damage when attacking. Qualifies for venom coating feats and when used by a bee, deals twice as much damage when envenomed and double the potency of bee venom.
Description: This rapier is essentially a dart mounted over a carved chitin hilt. The tip of the blade seethes poison. Particularly deadly when used by a bee

(Simple)(Imbued)(Enchanted)(Perfect) Bee Amber staff
Cost: 5 chitin, 2 alraune nectar and 500 gems
Damage: 8
Spell mod: 80(160)(240)(300)%
Special: Raises the effectiveness of white magic and status inflicting ability and spells by an additional 80(160)(240)(300)%. If a honeymade item or jar of bee honey was consumed recently(within 3 days check if pc has status effect honey rush), triple the spell power for the duration. Two handed.
Description: A chitin staff with a gem made of magically hardened resin from a bee. More effective when used to cast white magic as well as spell and magic ability effects that inflict

status. If a honeymade item or jar of bee honey was consumed recently, triple the spell power.

(Simple)(Imbued)(Enchanted)(Perfect) Bee Amber wand
Cost: 2 chitin, 1 alraune nectar and 500 gems
Damage: 0
Spell mod: 60(120)(180)(240)%
Special: Raises the effectiveness of white magic and status inflicting ability and spells by an additional 60(120)(180)(240)%. If a honeymade item or jar of bee honey was consumed recently(within 3 days check if pc has status effect honey rush), triple the spell power for the duration.
Description: A chitin wand with a gem made of magically hardened resin from a bee. More effective when used to cast white magic as well as spell and magic ability effects that inflict status. If a honeymade item or jar of bee honey was consumed recently, triple the spell power.

(Simple)(Hardened)(Reinforced)(Masterwork)Queen's Guard Armor
Type: Light Armor
Armor: 25(30)(35)(40)
Require: Chitin 5, 2 alraune nectar and 500 Gems
Description: A suit of chitinous plate armour, hardened with amber. It grants incredible protection against attacks while weighting next to nothing, allowing for maximum mobility. The amber is just translucent enough to reveal the user's curves and arouse the senses. The insides, being coated in honey, provides a comfortable, if not sticky, experience to the wielder. For a bee, this will help in recovering from wounds. When worn by a bee, increase tease damage and grant regeneration 0.5(1)(1.5)(2)%. Misdirection, Revealing.

(Simple)(Sharp)(Tempered)(Masterwork) Amber Spear
Type: One Handed Spear
Damage: 25(30)(35)(40)
Require: Chitin 3, 1 alraune nectar and 500 Gems
Description and Effect: An enchanted spear of hardened amber. This weapon, despite not being a small weapon, qualifies for venom coating feats and when used by a bee, deals twice as much damage when envenomed. Also double the potency of bee venom.

(Simple)(Sharp)(Tempered)(Masterwork) Amber Great Spear
Type: Spear, Large
Damage: 35(40)(45)(50)
Require: Chitin 4, 2 alraune nectar and 500 Gems
Effect: An enchanted great spear of hardened amber. This weapon, despite not being a small weapon, qualifies for venom coating feats and when used by a bee, deals twice as much damage when envenomed. Also double the potency of bee venom.

(Simple)(Hardened)(Reinforced)(Masterwork)Amber Round Shield
Type: Small Shield
Require: Chitin 2, 1 alraune nectar and 500 Gems

Block: 25(28)(32)(35)
High for a small shield, deflect fluid attack as eggshell
Effect: This shield of Chitin and hardened amber grants excellent protection against magic, but also fluid attacks such as acid, aphrodisiacs and other nasty liquids. A small cache in the shield allows a bee wielder to shower in fresh honey for restoration mid battle, healing the wielder over time as well as on blocks.
(Heal 5% on block and regeneration 0.5(1)(1.5)(2)% for bee user)

Talking with bee girls in the forest as a handmaiden

(Never asked) Once you've recovered, she gives a happy stretch. *"It'zzz alwayzzz zzzo fun playing with zzzomeone more than onzzze. Don't you agree?"* she says as she puts one of her arms around your shoulders. You don't hesitate to tell her that it certainly was a fun experience.

"Hey, what hive are you from?" she asks you, *"Maybe I could come bring you a zzzurprise zzzome time?"*

(If acquired bee later)

Once you've recovered, she gives a happy stretch*. "Something changed about you zzzizzzter. You smell like a real handmaiden now. Did something happen?"* she says as she puts one of her arms around your shoulders.(end of cut)

You tell her(if acquired later) you became a true handmaiden and that(end of cut) you serve Queen Tifa, a recently crowned princess. You then show her the direction of your camp where your hive is located.

"I will visit with a gift every now and then. I also heard about her zzzizzzter. Rumorzzz hazzz it, zzzhe izzz from a hive that wazzz harshly hit by corruption and that her mother had to be put down. Pleazzze zzzend her my zzzympathiezzz."

Suddenly, she freezes, *"Zzzomeone is coming, they probably want my eggzzz and honey, let'zzz talk again zzzome other time."* She hands you another bottle of amber liquid before shooing you off. You put your equipment back on before going too far. You turn back just in time to see an imp jump into the bee's arms.

Bee girl Visit: (5% chance to happen every morning) You wake up to the sound of a buzz you swiftly recognize. It's the bee girl from the other hive that has been so friendly to you. You flutter to her right away and she is swift to greet you with a bright smile.

“Hello, zzzizzzterzzz I came over with a zzzmall gift from my hive. How goezzz about your daily life?”

Quite well, considering Tifa has been a very good queen to you and her constant egg production keeps you filled and always ready to give more eggs.

“Glad to hear it, are you in the mood to play a little before we rezzzume our work?”

[Play] [Maybe some other time]

Play: You sure wouldn’t mind playing a little with her before resuming your duty. You both fly to a more private space and find the small clearing where you both used to meet. She flies to the large flower where you bonded for the first time and invites you up.

You nod to her and walk up to the flower. She moves a bit to the side and pats the spot next to her. You (if dressed)first slip out of your -armor-, then (end of cut)sit your -ass descript- next to her. You sit there, anxious to begin the next part, your wings flapping in trepidation. *“Repeat after me.”* She intones before giving a soft buzzing giggle and slipping one of her hands into her honey pot, liberally covering it in her private sweetness. You follow suit, slipping your fingers to your -vagina descript- and barely cover them with your own honey.

She raises her drenched hand, gives it a playful lick, and moves it down to your -vagina descript- while you do the same to hers. You gasp as her honey covered lower fingers quickly slip inside your -vagina descript- and start to wriggle around. You try to focus on matching her stimulations. While you can hear her gasp in enjoyment from your ministrations, you can barely keep your mind straight. Your bee instincts swiftly kick in allowing you to match her expert movements. Keeping your brain from becoming mush becomes especially difficult when she brings her thumb and index finger to your little pleasure-buzzer.

Still, you manage to hold on against the sensations and continue to run your fingers through her honey coated lower lips while hers plow through yours. It is actually a pretty fun bonding experience, and you feel closer to the bee at the end when both of you cum a fair load of honey over each other’s fingers together.

As your bonding session ends, you (if dressed)redress and (end of cut)ready yourself for the incoming day. It’s going to be a lot of work but with friends like her around, doing your job as a champion and your queen’s handmaiden feels almost lightweight. You thank her for the visit before she departs.

“I will vizzzit again when I can, be well zzzizzzter -pcname-.”

(Adds a jar of refined honey, honey cake or honey candy to the player’s inventory. All of these items restore some of PC’s hp upon consumption at the cost of very slightly raising lust)

Honey Candy
Value: 10 gems or 1 Alraune Nectar
Description: A candy made with refined bee girl honey, it's highly nutritious. Restores hp but raises lust. Increase speed by 10% for 3 days. (Honey Rush)
Use: You feel somewhat healthier, albeit hornier, after eating the candy.

Jar of refined honey
Value: 10 gems or 1 Alraune Nectar
Description: A jar of refined bee girl honey, it's highly nutritious. Restores hp and increases intelligence but raises lust. Increase intelligence by 10% for 3 days. (Honey Rush)
Use: You feel healthier and more alert, albeit hornier after consuming the honey.

Honey Cake
Value: 10 gems or 1 Alraune Nectar
Description: A cake made with care, love and refined bee girl honey, it's highly nutritious. Restores hp but raises lust. Increase toughness by 10% for 3 days. (Honey Rush)
Use: You feel healthier, albeit hornier, after eating the cake.

Honey Rush
Description: You have recently consumed some honey-made product from the bee you feel giddy and filled with excessive amounts of energy. Recover 1% fatigue per round.

Maybe some other time: You aren't in the mood right now and got a lot of eggs to give. Today might not be the ideal day for playing. The handmaiden nods in understanding.

"It'zzz ok I underzzztand, work can be time conzzzuming, zzzometimezzz. Juzzzt try not to be too zzzealouzzz about it. You should alzzzo take breakzzz every now and then. I will vizzzit again when I can, be well zzzizzzter -pcname-."

(Add a jar of refined honey, honey cake or honey candy to the player's inventory. All of these items restore some of the PC's hp upon consumption at the cost of very slightly raising lust)

New masturbation scene - Produce Honey (Require Honey Brewer Hall)

Feeling antsy, you head for the hive. You could have simply pleasured yourself in private, but what's the point in that? Besides, it would be a massive waste if your honey just splattered on the ground.

While you are not a honey brewer, your honey can serve some other purpose in the hive's infrastructure. You head off to a specific area of the hive where many bees are busy ridding themselves of their excessive honey cargo. Moans and gasps of pleasure accompanied by

wild pheromones permeate the air as the honey flows down canalisations all the way to deeper in the hive where it will be processed into various byproducts. It isn't exactly the most private experience, quite the contrary, your moans and shameless body will be on display for all your sisters to see and play with… exactly as you want it.

You begin to grope your -breastdescript-, moaning in excitement as small beads of honey flows down the tip. Your sweet honeypot gushes from the indirect pleasure and you move back one of your fingers to it intent on doubling up the honey output.

Thirsty after the exercise, one of your sisters surprises you and uses this opportunity to delve between your spread legs and right into your honeypot. Her tongue feels wonderful in your hole as she licks for a quick drink, striking your hotspot fervently in order to draw as much honey as she can out of you. You have trouble holding yourself from grabbing her head with both hands, mindful of kneading your sensitive breast to keep the honey flowing down. The very air is saturated with your lust and that of the other bee girls as your legs begin to quake from the delightful pleasure in your honeypot. She lifts off, her thirst satisfied just in time for another to take her place, your pleasure renewed as soon as it ends. You moan in delight as honey keeps gushing between your legs.

A few minutes later the last one steps aside just in time for you to reach your climax, cumming a torrent of fresh honey on the ground which flows down into the canalisation. Utterly satisfied you pick up your gear and leave the honey brewer hall. As you pass by the counter on the side you are given a single jar of processed bee honey as a thank you for your sizable contribution.
(give player a jar of regular bee honey)

Alraune

(Since Alraune PC got a special interaction with bees it's only natural a bee PC has some special interaction with the Alraune npcs)

As you wander the Forest/Volcanic Crag/Glacial Rift you spot a closed flower of exceptional size. You already smell the delicious ripe nectar inside. As you get closer, vines suddenly snap alive and pull you to the blossoming flower. At the center of the pitcher stands a plant-like woman who looks at you, examining her catch of the day. It’s clearly an Alraune, but instead of attacking you, she evaluates you as a trader evaluates a potential deal.

“Oh, it's one of those handmaiden girls again. Let me guess, you are after my nectar right?”

Taking a good whiff of her scent you nod right away. God damn of course you are, such ripe nectar would be very precious to your hive.

“Yea, fine, but you will have to earn it. You know the standard agreement between flowers and bees right?”

You buzz for a moment, pondering the ramification of this trade then shrug before diving for the alraune's breasts, attacking them with your greedy hands as you try to get the nectar to flow out, several bottles ready for the collect. The Alraune moans, dribbles of nectar leaking from her swollen breast as you fill bottle after bottle of the precious fluid. However, collecting isn't enough and you let your long insectile tongue out to lick and flick the plant woman's exposed pussy in order to savor the delicious nectar yourself. The Alraune starts to pant in arousal. She clearly likes it, but she has other plans for you.

"Ahhhn... Yesss!! Delicious!… it's my turn .. AAAAhhh!... to use your parts."

True to her word, you soon feel a vine prodding up your "ass descript". You vividly recall that bees drink and use the nectars of flowers and in exchange help those same flowers reproduce by spreading their pollen around. Well, you don't care anymore, you are too busy lapping on the Alraune's juicy snatch and delicious nectar to bother when her vine forcefully penetrates your ass {looseness text up to very loose and virginity loss}. You moan with delight inside the pleasured Alraune pussy as you both get each other off. The plant woman has a dreamy stare as she both fucks your ass and gets licked at the same time, her mouth drooling mindlessly. While you are in your nectar haze you do not notice a second vine seeking out for your pussy and going in. One is fine, but two is way too much, and you swiftly lose yourself to your lust as the Alraune fucks you full of liquid pollen. You both pass out exhausted a few minutes later.

When you wake up, you are visibly pregnant with what might be her seeds and the plant woman is nowhere to be found. Not that it matters since you got several flasks of her precious nectar.

Gain 5 flasks of Alraune nectar (starts Alraune pregnancy in background)

Counteregg(vs Drider)

So, the bitch has an ovipositor… Well, you do too, and it so happens you were looking for a potential mother for Tifa's brood. This one will do nicely.

The drider watches in dread as your ovipositor starts to slide out of your abdomen, drooling with a few drops of honey. You pat your backside with a motherly, yet sadistic smile as you walk toward her.

"Zzzay zzzpider did you know that some wazzzpzzz have it in their habitzzz to fill arachnidzzz with their eggzzz? Becauzzze you're about to dizzzcover how it feelzzz firzzzt hand."

She tries to skitter away, but you fly above her and go in for the kill, impaling her abdomen with your stinger… dispersing your entire venom sack in her body. That said, you couldn't have found her ass even if you had looked for it, so you proceed to forcefully push the now lust-addled drider on her back.

She’s so full of your aphrodisiac, she's practically thrusting her pussy at you, begging for you to fuck her. You don’t plan on letting her off easy, however, as you shove your honeypot in her face. Lusty like she is, the drider’s first reaction is to lick your honeypot and you moan in delight as she starts to lick your ebony folds, suckling on your bee clit.

“You zzzure are a good girl... allow me to give you exzzzactly what you want!”

That said, you align your ovipositor and slide it inch by inch into the drider as her eight legs convulse from your penetration and her cock erupts with corrupted cum. Well, if she is that pleased with her canal being impaled, she is about to enjoy what comes next. You start to drool in pleasure as your eggs slide down your ovipositor and right into the spider’s obsidian cunt, reaching heaven twice fold as you lose yourself into your egg laying instinct. You count the orgasm as your eggs pile up in the drider. 1… 2… 3.. 4, 5, 6, 7 by the 8th you don’t care anymore as you empty your abdomen into the drider whose cunt is conveniently spasming over your ovipositor, milking your honey and eggs out for you.

As the last egg rolls in, you pull your appendage out of the spider girl and chuckle, she’s completely paralyzed by pleasure. Holding her belly with both hands, her four eyes are crossed and her 8 legs still twitching with post orgasmic shock as her brain has trouble catching back with the sheer amount of sensations you inflicted on her.

Done with your business, you pat and caress her belly then head back to camp. (if empty)You will need to go see Tifa for a reload but you have a nice idea of where you could store the eggs from now on.(end of cut)