

Briha expansion pack

//Mission statement

Briha expansion pack, allowing for her to become a crewmember. This expansion will also allow for their roaming encounters to be disabled due to in game choices of turning them in for a bounty or by having them relocate to another planet

//Briha Content

//{Briha has given birth and Anno has been recruited}
//{else you have had sex with her at least 3 times after she stops attacking you on sight, and Anno has been recruited}
Briha is now milling about around the taxi location in no Myr's land.

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Taxi stop conversation

{**first time**} “Oh! Hey there [pc.name]. Are you resting here for a bit as well?” she says, more withdrawn than normal. Her gaze is pointedly affixed away from you, as though she has something she wants to ask, but isn’t sure how to put the words together.

[Stay for a while]{plays next part of the convo}

[Back]{dumps player to navigation menu}

You decide to stay and talk for a bit, taking a seat on a section of crumbled wall. The two of you sit in amicable silence for several minutes before Briha finally manages to speak her mind.

“[pc.name], ever since I’ve deserted I’ve just been waiting for the end, ya know? Be it by firing squad, the Golds, or even the undetonated munitions finally kicking off, I’ve just been waiting,” she says with sorrow in her voice.

“I never did tell you what happened to my squad the day I deserted, did I?” She pauses, staring off in the distance towards some long abandoned battlefield. We were dug in, waiting for the signal to make the last push into Kressia. We were preparing for an assault to take more trenches when we started to get bombarded by Gold artillery. I was heading down the trenches from my squad’s position to get more ammo, when the sky just seemed to open up and rain shells all around me.” She continues, hands now clenched into fists. “I abandoned the ammo run and ran back to my squad’s position just in time to be blown backwards by an artillery shell, when I came to later, the shelling had stopped and the assault had taken two more miles of gold territory, leaving the dead and wounded behind for SCARMED and the retrieval units.

I clawed my way out of the muck and I went to see what happened to <i>my</i> girls...” Tears well in the corners of her eyes, she pauses to wipe them away before continuing “There wasn’t much left of them, the shell landed square on their position. I just sat there dazed,

ears ringing, covered with mud and blood, and then the world came crashing back to me. I pulled off my tags and tossed them with my girls. After that I don't remember much besides walking for hours until I finally passed out. Thank god for those Federation conditioning exercises or else I might have not made it out of occupied territory first. Since then I had been moving around the flanks of the Fed's advance staying as far out of sight as I could." After a long exhale she continues "To the Federation I'm KIA, but if I was discovered, I'd be shamed, have my name stripped from honorable service records, and probably be imprisoned if not executed for desertion," she states flatly.

//{Briha has given birth} Briha turns to look you in the eyes, with a fierce determination. "You've been the best thing to happen to me in far too long Steele. Ever since I gave Aya to you to live off-world I've been wondering if there could ever be more to my life than just waiting to die. I want to come with you [pc.Name]. I just don't know what it'll take for me to get off world. I'm not able to walk into Kressia to get to the surface, and the guards outside of Gildenmere would shoot me on sight."

//{else} "I was okay with that for a long time, but ever since I've met you I find myself waiting for our next meeting more than I find myself waiting for the cold embrace of death. I was wondering, could I go with you to see the stars?"

{else} "Hey [pc.name]! Have you given any thought to what we talked about?"

[Sure!]

A soldier with combat experience is a good ally in the case that your ship gets boarded.

(You'll need Anno to outfit Briha with Steeletech corporate gear, as well as documentation, and you'll lose 150000 credits due to the cost of registering her as a UGC citizen)

{begins Briha's crew content}

[Alternative?]

Surely there's some way for her to stay safe and rebuild her life without leaving her planet behind?

[No]

{pc personality kind or mischievous} Life on your ship isn't exactly the safest in the galaxy. You're certain that coming with you would put her in **<i>more</i>** danger than she currently faces daily.

{pc personality hard} No. She'd be too much of a burden to you and a liability since she's a known deserter.

[I'm not sure...]

This is a big decision, doing this is something that's gonna take some time and resources. You need some time to think on it first.

Prayer of Refuge

{only available if pc chose Alternative during talk scene, and has met Juro, and has viewed Anzhela's talk scene about trench wives}

The only thing you can think of to get Briha to safety without taking her with you is to get her setup as a refugee off planet, away from the Federation and the Republic. You approach Juro's desk to find out what all you'll need to do.

"Yes Captain Steele, how may I help you today?" Juro asks, setting down the book he was reading.

'Yes I was wondering if there was a way to apply for asylum off planet?'

Juro gives you a puzzled look "It's not for you is it?"

'No, it's for a native of Myrellion.' you state, trying to channel your inner bureaucrat.

"Name, race, political affiliation, and reason for seeking asylum?" Juro asks, opening a drawer on his desk ready to sort through his well marked files.

'Her name is Briha, she's a Red Myr, none, and she is a deserter presumed KIA you say as Juro looks back up at you.

"Unfortunately Captain we can't allow any Red Myr off the planet legally yet due to the addictive nature of their saliva, can't have another incident such as the Dzaan and all that." Juro says closing the drawer on his desk. "Anything else I can help you with?"

'What if she were to take regular supplements to suppress her venom, much like the medication Alpha Dzaan take?' you ask remembering your conversation with Anzhela .

"If such a medicine existed, then I can see the UGC relaxing on the issue. As far as I know Xenogen hasn't come up with something and neither have SteeleTech, so it would be a moot point." Juro states dismissively.

{if; player has viewed Anzhela's scene on trench wives; 'Fortunately there is no need for Xenogen or Steeletech to get involved, because the Scarlet Federation themselves have such a medication.' you say confidently.

"Really, it would be the first time I'm hearing of it." Juro leans forward listening intently.

'Ask Col. Nehzara about it if you don't believe me. I only learned about it by chance, while talking with a SCARMED doctor.' you say gesturing your hand towards the Colonel's office.

"Alright I'll go and check with the Colonel if all of what you say is true, if so then I'll pass the information up and start processing your forms." he says, steeling himself to deal with Col. Nehzara.

Ten minutes or so pass as you wait for the Kui tan ambassador to return, you begin to wonder if you might have sent him to ask about a sensitive subject. Another ten minutes pass before you spot the Kui tan exiting the Colonel's office with a file in hand and a smile on his face.

"You were right, although it's not a common or widely embraced behavior, the Reds do have such a medication." Juro says passing the file off to another UGC ambassador before he sits.

"This refugee of yours, Briha was it? She'll be required to sign and agree to take the medication daily, if she's found not doing so she'll have her Asylum and UGC citizenship revoked, and will also be deported back here to Myrellion." Juro explains as he digs through his files for the forms. "Okay so you'll need to fill out these forms," as he sets down a hefty stack of paper "you'll also need to pay the fees for citizenship and relocation, which depend highly upon where the refugee has chosen to relocate." He says as he slides you over a short list of UGC affiliated locations.}

{else; The Red Myr have been living with their venom for centuries, surely someone knows about a way to suppress its production...

You have no further information to persuade Juro.}

[Tavros]

While it may be on the rim, and closer to the rush than most people would be comfortable with, Tavros is a good choice. With access to all sorts of shopping centers, personal entertainment venues, and the SteelTech nursery Tavros has everything Briha could need, besides you. {if Briha has given birth}It would be good if your children had their actual mother raising them rather than just the nursery staff for a change.

:150000 credits needed for UGC citizenship fees and antivenom meds

{This will set Briha's tile to The tile to the tile below Zheniya's apartment (will require a new tile

be made) she will be here 18:30-6:00 then she will be at Anons bar between 7:30-18:00 unless she has given birth and then she will be at the nursery from 7:30-18:00}

{Tile description} You are standing in Briha's apartment on Tavros Station. It's rather luxurious for such a small space! The whole unit is wrapped in ultra modern Materials, light grey plasteel wall panels with inset lights that mimic natural sunlight, black heated granite floors, synth leather furniture, and the newest holo screen projectors. The kitchen has a replicator, a counter with an inset stove top and a traditional oven, a dish cleanser and refrigeration unit. Her bed is a queen sized wall inset berth, which slides shut and adjusts the conditions inside to the owners specification.

[Canadia]

A space station overlooking an idyllic world, much like Tavros there's much to do here on Canadia Station, and even more to be done down on Vesperia. Canadia is much closer to the core and is a major stop for all cargo operations heading out, or back, from the rush's frontier.

:150000 credits needed to buy a home, furnishings, and for UGC citizenship fees

{This will set Briha's tile as the tile north of Kally's bar entrance adjacent to access corridor beta (this will require a new tile be made) she will be here between 16:00-7:55 then she will be at Kally's bar between 8:00-15:55}

{Tile description} You are standing in Briha's apartment on Canadia station. The decor is fairly rustic, probably inspired quite a bit by the bar across the hall. There's a cozy fireplace, heated wood floors, solid wood paneling over the bare bulkheads of the station, and holo screens projectors hidden above the mantle of the fireplace. The kitchen is a bit more modern though, with sleek countertops integrated with replicators, cleansers, and a concealed oven and stove top, the kitchen is designed to handle almost every cooking need for any race. The bedroom is taken up by a large king sized bed, draped with faux fur blankets to complement the rustic decor.

Turned in for a bounty

{available to those with a hard personality that chose I'm not sure... during talk scene, or those that have fought Briha but still don't know her name.}

Upon returning to Kressia you spot a Commissioned officer standing by the gate, smoking what you can only describe as a cigarette, this would be as good a time as any to turn in that deserter.

[Nothing] (You've changed your mind)

You decide against turning her in right now, you get the feeling though that this officer will be here until you make a decision.

[Turn in] (No hard feelings, but the law is the law)

You greet the officer who offers you a nod and curt greeting. “What can I do for you star walker?” he says after a particularly long drag from his cigarette. You’re slightly shocked when you realize that this officer is indeed a male Myr and that the insignia on his coat matches the military police emblem of the Scarlet Federation.

{if you don't know Briha's name} 'Yeah I was attacked by a Red Myr in a tattered military uniform on my way through No Myr's Land, and I wanted to report it to their commanding officer.' you say rather upset at the situation.

"We have no troops stationed or running patrols in No Myr's land, and haven't since you starwalkers arrived." the male Myr officer says quizzically. He takes a drag off his cigarette before speaking again, "You may have run into a deserter."

{else} You explain in short order how you’ve found a deserter hiding in no Myr’s land who was presumed KIA.

“I’m going to need you to accompany me to my office to take a statement and provide information to assist in their capture” he says tossing his cigarette to the ground before stomping it out and turning towards Kressia with his arms folded behind his back under his black great coat “By the way my name is Sieker and I believe we should become better acquainted in the future.”

After about an hour of answering questions and pointing out locations on a map for the Myr military police and some intelligence officers you’re ushered out of the office and thanked for your service to the Scarlet Federation with a promise of a reward. A few hours later and you’re stopped by the same officer in the streets who proceeds to shake your hand, and hand you a satchel of gems along with an engraved Scarlet Federation officer’s sidearm, “Thank you for reporting that scum she will be shipped back to the heart of the Federation and tried for her crimes, deserting your country is as bad as betraying it in my eyes. Thank you again from the bottom of my heart you’ve made my time here even more fruitful than Sellara’s rebel problem.” You thank Sieker and take your leave wondering what he was talking about as you admire the beautiful gems and the even more beautiful sidearm.

[Next] {vanquisher hand cannon, and sack of gems added to inventory, and Briha removed from the game}

Briha crew content

Initial scene

{requires you to have chosen Sure! During taxi talk scene, and have met Juro, and have viewed Anzhela's talk scene about trench wives}

You and Briha call a Scout Authority cab to pick you up from the old bunker, allowing you to pass through Gildenmere to Spacers Row unaccosted. You walk towards the security checkpoint, Briha gripping your hand tightly all the while. You make it to the checkpoint and are stopped by both the golds and reds at the checkpoint.

"Hold up Star Walker!", the Federation guard speaks up as she stops the both of you, "Where might you two be heading?" she asks eying Briha up and down suspiciously

"What's going on here?" one of the golds asks inquisitively as they finally get over to you.

"Nothing that concerns you honey sluts!" the Federation guard spits.

Briha's hand is trembling in yours as the two of you stand there watching the four ant girls argue and insult each other. You've got to come up with something quick while they are distracted

{pc personality kind}'Ladies you're keeping me from a very important meeting with Colonel Nezhara and Ambassador Juro. Unless you absolutely need something I'll be making my way to my appointment before I'm any later than you've already made me.' you state with a cool tone and a warm smile.

{pc personality mischievous} You pull Briha in for a passionate kiss, hoping the guards will catch the not so subtle hint of your intentions. You begin to grope at your lover's body eliciting whimpers of delight. The four guards fall silent, the Federation guard clears her throat to get your attention.

'You make up your minds yet, or would you rather keep us here and enjoy the show?' you say impatience creeping into your voice.

{pc personality hard}'Get the fuck out of my way. You're making me late for my appointment and the UGC is already riding my ass hard enough as it is without you morons making it worse!' you growl as you begin to push past them towards the embassy.

"Sorry [pc.sirMa'am] we'll let you get on your way." the flustered Federation guards manage to say as they step out of your way.

You finally make your way to Juro's desk seating your companion and yourself while you wait for the Kui-tan ambassador. A few minutes pass and Juro re-appears with a stack of documents and a coffee mug.

"Hello Steele. What can I help you with?" the Kui-tan says with a puzzled look on his face.

'Well, I was wondering what the process for getting a refugee UGC citizenship consists of?' you say motioning towards Briha sitting next to you.

Juro sits and lets out an exasperated sigh before speaking "Look, Steele, as much as I would love to help you both out we've got an issue that will make it near impossible for you to legally take her off world. The UGC learned its lessons from the Dzaan, and how the incorporation of a newly discovered alien race can be halted due to the race's biology and culture. The UGC is unwilling to allow Red Myr to leave Myrellion as refugees due to the addictive nature of their venom and the fact that it's incorporated as part the culture of their personal relationships. Unless Xenogen or some other biomed corporation comes forward with a venom suppressant like what was eventually mandated for the Dzaan than my hands are tied."

As Juro talks about a venom suppressant you remember your earlier conversation with Dr. Anzhela.

'We won't have to wait for a biomed company to step in though Juro, the Federation has already developed a venom suppressant. Ask Nezhara if you don't believe me.' as you cock your thumb in the direction of the Myr colonel's office

"Alright I'll go and check with the Colonel if all of what you say is true, if so then I'll pass the information up and start processing your forms." he says steeling himself to deal with Col. Nezhara.

Ten minutes or so pass as you wait for the Kui-an ambassador to return, you begin to wonder if you might have sent him to ask about a sensitive subject. Another ten minutes pass before you spot the Kui tan exiting the Colonel's office with a file in hand and a smile on his face.

"You were right, although it's not a common or widely embraced behavior, the Reds do have such a medication." Juro says passing the file off to another UGC ambassador before he sits.

"Alright Steele we've got some paperwork to fill out and file before we can make this official. As for the stipulations regarding the medication she'll be required to give a quarterly venom sample to the UGC, and while the venom should retain its effects the chance of addiction should be reduced to zero. She will also need to be employed through SteeleTech seeing as her primary residence will be your starship, which is currently registered as a corporate asset of SteeleTech, otherwise you'll need to setup a residence for her on a UGC registered orbital station or UGC member planet or colony."

You spend the next hour and a half filling out paperwork with Juro's help you've got everything you need to make Briha an official member of your crew, the only thing left is to get her settled in on the ship and to have Anno whip up an employment contract for her.

With paperwork in hand it doesn't take you long to make your way out of the embassy and onto the tarmac where your ship is parked. You step onto the ship with Briha in tow taking in her amazed reactions at the most mundane things, like the holoscreens or the airlocks. She takes a deep breath and sets down the small duffel bag she had brought with her, "You know after all this you would think that I'd have stopped being amazed at star walker tech." she says as you continue to walk her around the ship showing her the stuff she'll need to know how to use daily such as the food replicator, the holoscreens, and the extranet consoles.

{if Celise is present} During your tour your ever present viridian goo girl Celise pokes her head out to say hi much to the shock and confusion of Briha who mistakes her for a Ganrael until you explain to her that there are quite a few species much like them spread throughout the universe

{if Nova is present as armor or companion} the bubbly voice of your grey goo friend breaks into the conversation to explain the differences between herself, Celise, and the Ganrael.}

You stop by your resident Ausar's room to introduce her to your new crew member, and to have her get your latest crew member setup with an employment contract. The snowy haired babe gives Briha a good once over before you offer her the paperwork, hoping that the UGC documents can explain in better detail to her what's going on.

"It's nice to meet you Miss Dorna, my name is Briha." She says before the ivory haired babe pulls her into a hug and starts congratulating her on joining the crew, while getting Briha's employment contract ready to sign. Before you leave Anno makes certain to remind you to send the ant girl her way for gear and answers to any questions she may have regarding SteeleTech or her job.

{if Reaha is present} While going through the hold you bump into Reaha in the middle of finishing up a milking session, "Sorry cap I would have saved you a glass if I had known you were gonna be stopping by." She says with a smirk as she sets the milker to the side. You quickly introduce Briha and explain Reaha's position as both a gunner for the ship and as the ships stewardess.

You also explain how Reaha came to be on your ship in the first place. "So she's sorta like a trench wife then?" she says almost whimsically.

{if Kase is present} Kase stops you during your tour to ask for your signature on some requisition forms for the ship before he notices you're leading around someone, "Sorry captain I didn't mean to interrupt." he says as his shoulders and his ears slump downward. You explain that it's okay and that it gives you a chance to introduce the two of them since Briha is going to be a member of the crew. "Oh, if that's the case I'll need to speak with her later to collect her personal information and..." he trails off as you notice that Briha is towering over him and

extending her hand to stroke the kitty femboy's ears, who begins to purr and develop a bit of a bulge in his suit.

"S-sorry I've gotta go finish up t-these forms." He says as he pulls himself away from the enamored Myr and slinks off back down the hall to finish some 'paperwork' if the bulge in his pants was anything to go by.

"I just couldn't help myself he was so cute and fluffy I had to know what those ears felt like." she says with a slight blush having just realized how intimate the touch was.

{if Shekka is present} As you're walking past the engine room you're startled by the sound of a toolbox falling and a slew of profanities being shouted by your resident mechanic. You poke your head in to ask if she's okay.

"Yeah, yeah, I'm fine but the damned cart I was using to move around my tools just collapsed in on itself, and I just had a wrench land on my tail. Who's that? Some new booty call you picked up planetside?" she says mirthfully.

You take the chance to introduce the pint sized Raskvel to the comparatively imposing Myr who's now crouching to help pick up the scattered tools.

"Back when I was deployed I got pretty handy with a wrench, from constantly fixing vehicles and gun emplacements, I'm more than happy to lend a hand if you need one" Briha offers as she hands the wrench to the crimson Rask.

{if Yammi is present} You decide now's probably the best time to introduce your Spardat chef to your new crew member. As you enter the galley you're greeted by the cacophonous smells of Yammi's exotic cooking, but something smells a little off, it suddenly strikes you that it smells a little like one of the few restaurants left in Kressia, although a little more burnt smelling than you remember.

"Hey cap just thought I'd try my hand at the local cuisine, but I think I may have over cooked it." She says still focused on the pan in front of her "Too bad I don't get off the ship that often or else I'd see if I could get a few pointers from the locals on how to actually prepare and cook this dish."

'You know our new crew member could probably help with that.'

Yammi finally turns to regard the both of you standing there "Oh I didn't realize you weren't alone, sorry Miss...?" Yammi trails off in hopes of getting the Myr's name.

"Briha." Your amber haired friend offers extending her hand warmly "Your dish is a good approximation of traditional Federation cuisine, but you're missing a few key ingredients, you'll need a bottle of Surilie wine, and some cultivated Nyrean cave fungus." Briha explains while

Yammi jots it down on a small scrap of paper.

{if Lys is present You finish touring the ship and finally get back to the hold in time to see Lys stepping back aboard, shit this probably isn't going to go well.

"Hey cap I was thinking once we get off world we should see about teaching me about your home planet's flowers." Lys states as she finally gets done setting her stuff up in the hold and turns around.

Before either of you can react Briha has already drawn her knife and is standing defensively between you and the gold Myr "You stay the hell away from [pc.himHer] you honey slut, I won't have that swill of yours poison Steele's mind like it has your people!" Briha growls through clenched teeth.

Lys gives her a hand sign you are certain is about the same as giving someone the finger "Firstly [pc.name] invited me on board same as you, secondly not all of us make honey, and thirdly..." she pauses slightly as she draws her revolver from behind her back. "...gun beats knife. If I wanted you dead you would be, so calm the fuck down. The only allegiance I have left is to our captain and myself, our races have fucked us out of our future and I'm not about to let that happen again here!" Lys spits angrily.

Briha puts her knife back in her boot with a huff, "Fine! Stay the fuck away from me and we'll be alright." She tells Lys as she turns to you.

{if race Nyrea/has perk Nyrean royal} "You know now all we're missing are a Bothrioc, and some Wetraxxel and then we'd have our own little Nature preserve on the ship." she says chuckling. }

{else} "please tell me you don't have a Nyrea aboard as well." she says half-jokingly.

You assure her you don't, unless you've got a stow away.

Crew text

//Text for the crew menu

//ONE:

Briha is sitting at the desk she setup in the hold next to her hammock, disassembling and cleaning what looks to be a shotgun of some sort.

//TWO:

Briha is in her hammock reading what looks to be a technical manual for power armor frames and their associated implants.

//THREE:

Briha is sitting on a cargo crate throwing knives at a makeshift target at the other end of the hold.

Opening text

//Pair with matching crew text

//ONE:

Briha reaches for a rag across the table before she speaks, “Hey cap, just restoring this old shotgun I found while I was out in no Myr’s land, what can I do for ya?”

//TWO:

Briha’s focus from the book drifts as you walk in. “Hey [pc.name] thought I’d broaden my horizons a bit by reading this,” as she taps the spine of the book with her finger “but it seems I’ve still got some ways to go before I figure it out. Was there something you needed?”

//THREE:

THUNK, THUNK, THUNK! “I think I’m getting better with these that’s the third time I’ve gotten a bullseye in the last 15 minutes. Do you want to have a go, or did you need me for something?”

Appearance

Briha stands at 5’11”, quite imposing for red Myr. Her hair is a tawny amber and has been redone into a short utilitarian pixie cut, now that she has had the time and facilities to do so. It’s probably a style she grew fond of during her time in the trenches. Her antennae stick out just a few inches behind her hairline and they droop expressively when she speaks and twitch in reaction to sounds and changes in air chemistry. Her pupil-less eyes regard you warmly, but are hard to read sometimes, especially considering that her left eye can’t open or close fully due to her scar. Her skin is a dusky olive bordering on brown, and her chitin is an almost burgundy shade of crimson.

She's incredibly fit with an amazing six pack, heavily muscled legs, and arms that most mercs would be jealous of. She has wide hips and an amazingly sized ass for being so fit,

{else} you know from first hand experience that it's all muscle though.

{Silly mode active} although you're pretty sure those are cheeks of iron, or perhaps buns of Steele?

She has a pair of full C-cup breasts each sporting a chocolate colored inverted nipple that happily pokes out when she's aroused. Between her legs is a tight pretty pink pussy topped with a patch of tawny amber hair, opposite that she has a sinfully tight asshole between two soft plush cheeks. {on Tavros, Mhen'ga, and Canadia station} She's wearing a tank top, boots, and a pair of combat pants like the ones you first encountered her in. There's a hard-light dagger strapped to her boot and what could only be described as a hand cannon on her hip.

{as a crewmember or on Uveto} She's now wearing a pair of SteeleTech security pants, a Nano weave tank top, boots, and a SteeleTech jet bike jacket. She's now sporting a Vanquisher hand cannon, a hard-light combat knife, and she's wearing some more modern grenades around her belt.

Talk

[Space?] (ask how she's adjusting)

[Exercise?] (she mentioned something about Federation conditioning exercises maybe you should ask about those?) {requires Space? Talk. Unlocks Exercise menu option}

[Parts?] (ask what she is working on)

[Weapons?] (ask if she's started to figure out how UGC tech works) {requires Parts? talk}

[Old guns?] (ask about the old Terran schematics she has strewn about) {unlocks Gunsmith menu option}

Space

‘How’re you adjusting to the ship, and crew?’ you ask hoping that the sudden technological jump hasn’t hindered her ability to get comfortable or adapt.

“Thanks for being concerned captain, but it’s no real trouble. Once Anno got me hooked up with some sort of auto injector I have never felt better, actually I’ve got the injector right here if you want to take a look at it.” She says handing over the injector.

You eye it carefully reading the litany of intended effects of the injector. *<i>SteeleTech* microsurgeon package. Main effects include: immunization against most known diseases and strengthened immune system, auto translators, minimization of genetic degradation, and increased natural healing abilities.*</i>*

That sounds remarkably like a budget version of your own microsurgeons, maybe Dr. Lessau has started to produce them for SteeleTech employees as part of a health benefits package.

Exercise

‘So, about those conditioning exercises you were talking about...’ You say before she interrupts you.

“Yeah, those were a massive pain in the ass, quite literally! I remember our first week of basic training we couldn’t walk right or sit down comfortably until our bodies got used to the strain we were putting on them, hell some of the girls had even stopped masturbating because it hurt their legs more than it made them feel good, Bahahaha.” She laughs.

“Fuck I miss those days, basic training was so much fun, nothing at all like the hell that we suffered during our initial skirmishes.” She says with sadness and nostalgia in her voice.

Parts

‘What’s that you’re working on there?’ you ask as Briha is disassembling some blocky hunk of metal.

“It’s the main assembly of one of my old unit’s gun emplacements, I’m trying to restore it to make a memorial for them here in the hold. Look here, our unit’s crest was a female Wetraxxel skull wreathed in fire, we were called the Hell Hounds.”

‘Are you gonna need anything, parts or tools maybe?’ you ask figuring that it’d wouldn’t take but a hop, skip and a jump to lightspeed to get her what she might need.

“Thanks, but Anno already hooked me up I’m actually retooling the main housing and rebuilding the gun out of an old Terran Machine gun. It’s pretty funny actually there was a point in Terran history that is pretty close to what’s happening on Myrellion, except y’all didn’t have nukes until the very end of the war.”

Weapons

‘I know it’s not as dangerous as a warzone in the ship, but has Anno been able to set you up with some hardware yet?’ as you jerk your thumb towards Anno’s cabin.

“Yeah, she got me setup with the same stuff as SteeleTech lab security apparently. She let me try out some of the other gear she had, but I just couldn’t really understand the more advanced stuff to take care of it and make it viable in the field.”

‘There's nothing wrong with good old fashioned kinetic weaponry.’

Old guns

You stand and watch Briha for just a minute before speaking, ‘you know you rebuilding that machine gun with those old Terran schematics gave me an idea, do you think you could build other old Terran guns?’

Briha leans back in her seat before speaking “Ya know I probably could so long as it isn’t real big and bulky or super complex like some of the more modern stuff that you can get from that extranet thing. Why, you thinking of having me build you some custom pieces for you? If so you’re gonna need to give me some time and you’ll need to pay for the cost of materials and the schematics.”

Exercise

[Spar] (Something tells you this will hurt) {not taur or monopod compatible, must be bipedal for this to work with goo people}

Briha is dancing around what looks like hard light mirror image of herself with what looks like a knife. In a flash the image leaps forward jabbing at Briha who leans away and traps the image's arm following it up with a series of sharp violent jabs with her own 'dagger' to the abdomen, ribs and finally the eye of the images before it fades and beeps with a final message "ALGORITHMS ADJUSTED, TRAINING SYSTEM IMPROVED."

"Hey cap was just testing out this hard-light training dummy that Anno got me when I asked if she wanted to be my sparring partner. Unfortunately, it mirrors my moves and doesn't really force me to adapt or get better, so I was wondering if you wanted to spar with me?"
You don't have anything better to do so why not?

"Alright so I've got these little stun batons that we'll use, as far as I know there won't be any lasting damage, but it does floor you for a few minutes if you get shocked by it, so it'll be the first one to land a strike that wins."

Briha is standing with her 'dagger' at the ready eyeing you cautiously deciding how to proceed. Stance one: She is standing with her guard up and her feet in a solid wide stance. She's leaving her guard somewhat open, possibly in an attempt to lure you in for a grapple. (Beaten by lunge and 90% reflexes)

Stance two: She is bouncing around on the tips of her feet, similar to how boxers do. She looks like she's going for an all-out assault. (Beaten by parry and 90% physique or Evade and full reflexes)

Stance three: She has lowered her stance to an almost crouching position, coiling herself like a snake ready to strike. (Beaten by evade with full reflexes)

[lunge]lunge forward with a wide swipe, followed up with a few quick jabs.

: Success - You coil your body downward suddenly and launch yourself forward swiping wide with your 'dagger' barely missing her but breaking her stance and forcing her to backpedal. You're too close though and it's not but a few seconds and a few quick jabs before one finally finds its mark. The results are more devastating than what you had expected you hear the crack of electricity as it surges through her, she convulses, and you can see the tips of her amber hair

start to smoke as she falls to the floor. Even though the blade only made contact for a scant few seconds it seems Briha is out for the count. You check to see if she's okay surprisingly she's still conscious but unable to move as her nervous system is trying to recover.

“Steele... the bed...” she croaks hoarsely barely able to speak as you scoop her up and place her in her hammock to recover you feel she'll recover quickly.

: Failure - You coil yourself downward making for a quick lunge, her stance shifts ever so slightly as you close and swipe at her. She stands her ground leaning into your swipe, catching your arm and slamming you into the ground using your momentum. You feel her knee hit your lower back and then darkness takes you as the electricity shuts you down. You awake a few hours later in your bed sore as hell but none the worse for wear. There's a note on your nightstand “Sorry, I guess the batons have more kick to them than I was expecting Anno said you weren't injured seriously but that you should sleep off the stun baton's effects at any rate.”

[parry]hold your guard up and attempt to grapple her and follow up with a strike

: Success - Briha lunges at you, arm outstretched in a fierce thrust, but you're faster. You parry the blade away from you as she follows up with more thrusts and slashes, it's almost like a dance as your blades contact and you pirouette around each other. The more she swings the faster you seem to move and react, or maybe she's getting slower. She goes for a final strike with as much energy as she can muster, but it's sloppy and slow, she's left her back completely exposed, you have your opening. The results are more devastating than what you had expected you hear the crack of electricity as it surges through her, she convulses, and you can see the tips of her amber hair start to smoke as she falls to the floor. Even though the blade only made contact for a scant few seconds it seems Briha is out for the count. You check to see if she's okay surprisingly she's still conscious but unable to move as her nervous system is trying to recover.

“Steele... the bed...” she croaks hoarsely barely able to speak as you scoop her up and place her in her hammock to recover you feel she'll recover quickly

: Failure – She dances towards you, faster than you'd have given her credit for, swinging at you with a calculated savagery that you're barely able to keep up with. You parry her strikes with less and less confidence, she backs down for a split second and in your confusion, she presses you again this time more fiercely. It's not long before you fall for a feint and you catch a knee to the stomach. Before you're really able to stumble back or catch your breath you hear the crack of electricity and everything goes black You awake a few hours later in your bed sore as hell but none the worse for wear. There's a note on your nightstand “Sorry, I guess the batons have more kick to them than I was expecting Anno said you weren't injured seriously but that you should sleep off the stun baton's effects at any rate.”

[evade]hold your guard up while evading her attacks, hopefully she runs out of stamina

: Success - She looks confident, haughty, and proud almost as if she's certain she'll beat you. She starts slow, with a few jabs and feints, and it quickly builds to a blinding crescendo. Once you hit this pace you realize that you can press the tempo of the fight even higher effectively turning it up to 11. She seems to start showing the signs of exertion as you continue to evade her strikes, call her feints, and get her to fall for yours. Sweat is rolling off the two of you, she's panting heavily eyes fixated on you, but while her breath is ragged and heavy, yours is steady. She's slowed down quite a bit and she's left herself wide open for counter attack. She pushes one last flurry of strikes out, as the last strike falls she hesitates to pull back fast enough and you're able to drag the 'dagger' across her midriff. The results are more devastating than what you had expected you hear the crack of electricity as it surges through her, she convulses, and you can see the tips of her amber hair start to smoke as she falls to the floor. Even though the blade only made contact for a scant few seconds it seems Briha is out for the count. You check to see if she's okay surprisingly she's still conscious but unable to move as her nervous system is trying to recover.

"Steele... the bed..." she croaks hoarsely barely able to speak as you scoop her up and place her in her hammock to recover you feel she'll recover quickly

: Failure - She looks confident, haughty, and proud almost as if she's certain she'll beat you. She starts slow, with a few jabs and feints, and it quickly builds to a blinding crescendo. Once you hit this pace you realize that she was holding back, and she pushes you and speeds up even more, effectively turning it up to 11. You start showing the signs of exertion as you continue to evade her strikes and call her feints, but you are unable to do anything but continue to dodge. Sweat is rolling off the two of you, you're panting heavily eyes fixed on her, but while your breath is ragged and heavy, hers is steady. The onslaught continues with you barely able to keep up. She pulls back suddenly and launches herself at you, but you aren't able pull back fast enough and she drags the 'dagger' across your midriff. You awake a few hours later in your bed sore as hell but none the worse for wear. There's a note on your nightstand "Sorry, I guess the batons have more kick to them than I was expecting Anno said you weren't injured seriously but that you should sleep off the stun baton's effects at any rate."

[next]{failure results in soreness debuff, and energy loss of 50. Success results in energy loss of 50 and 150 xp}

[Watch] (Ogle the sexy ant girl while she shakes her booty)

Briha is just strapping her workout gear on as you come in.

“Hey captain you want to join me, or did you need me for something?” she asks showing off her muscled legs and big juicy ass as she bends over to strap her leg weights on.

‘nah I didn’t really have anything in mind I’d thought I’d come down here and watch you work out for a bit, maybe chat for a little while’ you say as you notice her workout clothes more resemble an opaque bodysuit with the legs, arms, and neck exposed.

You can see every curve, outline, and bump her body makes against the material, you’d assume it was either chameleon silk or perhaps a nanofiber under suit usually worn with modern combat gear, although these obviously aren’t for combat. It’s all a mystery to you where the clothes came from as you gaze at the clearly outlined form of her plump snatch. That is until she finally turns around and you see the yellow zipper against the front of the fabric, and the big SteeleTech logo over her right breast.

“I don’t mind cap, but if you keep eying me like that I might have to put you through your own work out afterwards.” She says a small blush of arousal on her dark olive cheeks.

‘Wouldn’t miss that sort of workout for the world, but I wouldn’t dare to interrupt your current one.’ You say with a coy grin continuing to stare lecherously at her body. She grins back and turns back around to continue her pre-workout stretches, almost purposely flexing and bending her body in ways that would make an erotic yoga instructor jealous. As she finishes her stretches you notice where her crotch has developed a wet patch where her pussy is, she’s getting off on the teasing and being watched! She starts getting into her workout at a more moderate pace than normal. You move from your place leaning against the bulkhead of the ship and decide to tease her more maliciously. You close the distance and decide that if watching her is getting her off what would happen if you did it more closely and deliberately? You lie down on the ship floor right between her legs to where your head is poking out from between her feet, where you can look up into her face amongst other things.

“uhhh Steele what’re you doing?” she asks with confusion on her face.

‘oh, just getting a better view,’ you reply with a sly grin ‘don’t worry about me just continue with your workout.’

She’s unsure but does so anyway that is until she feels your breath, and your gaze on her nethers and realizes what you’re doing. It’s too late now though as you coax her back up with your hands on her big ass. She’s really soaking now you can see beads forming on the fabric with every squat, each time she brings the weight down you breathe a huff of warm breath against her aching snatch as it rests against your face. Briha’s panting heavily now not due to exertion, but arousal, she’s there at the edge but doesn’t seem to be able to move beyond it.

[Release] (Let her paint your face with her delicious fem cum)

You decide that leaving her like this is cruel, and a sure way to get make her mad. As she squats again you brace her ass with your hands, but instead of pushing her back up you pull her even further down to where she is sitting on you face. You rub your face against her sodden snatch until she finally climaxes, and what a climax it is. She falls back as she begins to climax catching herself with her arms, although this position pulls her tasty muff away from you don't go without her taste or scent for long as she begins to squirt uncontrollably through her bodysuit "Ooooooh, fuck! Steele you've got me so worked up that I can't stop cumming hgh!" she moans as her pussy continues to go off like a broken sprinkler.

After a 3-minute-long, non-stop orgasm and what seems to be a gallon of fem cum, she finally collapses on you breathing heavily

"Damn Steele, if you wanna fuck next time just ask I'm perfectly fine with you making me cum my brains out." She says as she pulls herself off of you and undoes her training equipment "I'm gonna go take a shower and try to rehydrate, I'd say you should to do the same, but I think I may have made you do both just now." She smirks giving you a playful wink and slapping her well-toned ass.

[Deny] (keep her riled up for the fuck of it, maybe literally?)

Oh, but what's the point of teasing if not to just to build suspense and desire? You think mirthfully to yourself. As she rises from her current squat you pull yourself out from under her. 'you know I'm actually getting quite thirsty I'm going to go get a drink, do you want anything?' you ask with a teasing emphasis on the word 'want'.

She huffs as she finishes her set, "You better run and get that drink before I get out of this weighted gear, because if you're still here I'm going to pin you down and pump you so full of my venom that you'll faint when I finally let you cum."

You blow her a kiss as you scamper off not wanting to find out if she really intends to do that to you or not.

[Next] {lust increase. If Release is chosen cover with pussy juice}

[Work out] (work up a sweat and get fit) {not taur friendly or monoped friendly}

After having talked to Briha about the exercise drills that she used to do when she was enlisted you figured you'd give it a go.

"Are you sure Steele? These exercises are hard on even the most hardened of grunts, I've seen girls not able to walk after their first drill." You assure her you'll be fine and that being sore is

how you tell the workout is working. You're standing there as Briha affixes 50Kg. weights to your legs and then hers. She straps another 100Kg. to a torso harness and puts it on you as she loads her own with 150Kg.

"Okay Steele get into the lowest crouch you can while keeping your knees facing forward." You do as she says struggling to maintain balance with the increased weight on your back.

"Now, from this position stand back up and jump in one fluid motion, and then return to that low crouch. This exercise was designed to work the muscles of the legs, thighs, glutes, and lower back to increase how much a soldier can carry for long periods of time, allow them to move unhindered by this equipment, and to increase the lower body's stamina. You can see why all this would be beneficial to soldiers who climb out of trenches to charge with bayonets while fully geared, and then follow that up with long marches." She says all of this while already beginning her workout.

After a few minutes you're sweaty, your legs are just about to give out and your stance is falling apart. Briha seems to be going strong though, with barely even a sign sweat showing. You finally fall flat on your ass as the strain becomes too much for you

[Next]{soreness stat up, sweaty status, tone up, hip rating up (max of 15), butt rating up (max of 19), thickness down, and a slow reflex gain}

Sex

[Sex] (u wan sum fuk?)

Your svelte beauty is sitting at a table fiddling with a firearm as you approach, and then you get the idea to tease her a little first. You continue your approach as silently as possible and as you get to you intended distance you lean down over her shoulder and begin to nibble at her sensitive elfin like ear, meanwhile you snake your hands around to gently massage her full C-cup breasts "Ooo-oooh hell-ooo captain!" she says a few moans breaking loose as she puts the parts she was holding back on the table. You continue your ministrations as you whisper into your lover's ear 'You look like you need to relax.' She's now panting with desire and ready for whatever you intend to throw at her

[Pound Town] Pound her pussy until neither of you can stand! (she's using birth control, so it should be alright) {requires penis/strap on}

[Breed her] Make her preggers it'll feel good for the both of you! (you'll need some breeder's bliss for this to counteract the birth control) {requires penis and breeder's bliss the first time}

[Oral Extravaganza] Time to put that venom of hers to work and give her a bath. {not taur compatible, cock must be >6 inches}

[Pegging] Let her do you right up your bum hole!

[Suckle] The most intimate of sexual activities Red Myr do, only holding hands in public is more intimate. {not taur compatible, unlocked by reading the red Myr codex entry}

[Re-enact] Roleplay some of your earlier encounters with Briha. {randomly plays one of Briha's original scenes}

Pound Town

[Pound Town]

Your hands roam towards your dusky lover's cushiony ass giving it a loving forceful squeeze, as you embrace her in a deep kiss. She wraps her arms around the back of your neck as you embrace each other as you slide your hands up from her ass to undo the buttons on her pants as she untangles her arms from around you to pull off your [pc.gear]. Briha sucks in a breath as your hand slides down her now unbuttoned pants and rubs against the outside of her dewy muff. Briha begins to whimper and pant heavily as your heavy petting of her sensitive sex shifts to you inserting one finger and then two as you use your thumb to massage her clitoris from the outside as your fingers curl inward to massage her g-spot on the inside.

"O-oooh f-fuck [pc.name]." she moans as her own hands wash over your [pc.groin], causing your [pc.cock] to bob energetically in the air while you continue to finger fuck your Myr lover. You begin to strip her with your other hand, pulling her top off exposing her supple breasts for you to squeeze and nibble on.

"Cap-captain if you keep on, ah, rubbing tha-that sp-spot then I'm gonna, I'm gonna..." she moans and bucks her hips as she begins to cum all over your fingers, squirting and sputtering fem cum down her thighs and all over her panties. You remove your fingers from Briha's sodden cunny, and deposit them into her mouth so that she can taste herself. She begins to suckle on your fingers as you begin to saw your [pc.cock] against Briha's dripping cunny. Briha's legs begin to give out as you bring her close to another orgasm, you pick your lover up and lie her

down on her work table, clearing off the tools and papers in the process. You line yourself up with her glistening sex, teasing the entrance to her cunt with your [pc.cockHead] as Briha moans into your [pc.ear].

“Stop teasing me and fuck me like you own me!!!” she mewls as you continue to rub the tip of your [pc.cock] against her moistened slit. Sounds like as good an invite as any! You push forward into her luxuriously tight tunnel, letting the silken walls massage your [pc.cockShape] as you bottom out in her. You get a long loving moan from your lover as you fill her, urging you, no commanding you, to fuck more moans out of her. You slide your [pc.cockLight] back until only your [pc.cockHead] remains inside her, and then you slam your [pc.cock] back inside her, drawing out wails of pleasure from your dusky lover. You continue to pound her cunt roughly until you feel her climax around your [pc.cock], followed by the sharp prick of fangs in your shoulder. Looks like she wants you to fill her up with as big of a load as your body can muster, you manage to think just before the venom hits you. Your loins begin to ache and burn with the desire of release and you feel yourself reaching the edge of a ground shaking orgasm. With a few more forceful thrusts you bottom out in Briha’s cunt as you feel copious amounts of your [pc.cum] pouring out of your [pc.cock] and directly into Briha’s womb. You slide your [pc.cock] out of Briha’s well used fuck hole with a wet pop followed by a deluge of your [pc.cum], the sensation sets Briha off again as you feel her warm musky fem cum hit your belly and [pc.cock]. You lift your exhausted lover off the table and set her in her hammock gently wrapping her in a blanket as she drips off asleep you redress yourself and leave Briha to rest.

[Next] {lust cleared, drains energy}

Breed Her

[Breed Her]

{has impregnated Briha before} ‘You know I was thinking about our {kid/kids} today and was thinking that they should have another brother or sister so that they don’t feel so alone being the only Myr in the nursery. That and I think you look sexy when you’re pregnant.’ You say with a mirthful grin as you whisper and nibble on her elfin ear.

{else} ‘You know I was thinking about you earlier. About how you’d make a good mother, and how sexy you’d look pregnant.’

“You’re terrible you know that? There’s just one problem with your plan. I’m on birth control, I have been since I registered to become a UGC citizen, so unless you plan to wait a few weeks then you’re stuck just swelling me up with cum instead of a baby.” She says as she leans into your [pc.chest].

‘I may have a solution to that,’ as you rattle the little pill bottle of breeder’s bliss ‘you see these little pills can counteract contraception, and as an added bonus it increases fertility, and if **I** were to take it I wouldn’t stop fucking you until I pass out!’

“Hmmmmn, that does sound interesting, especially the part where you’re fucking me until you pass out.” She says as she giggles and takes the pill bottle out of your hands. “If we’re going to do this though we should probably go to your room, I don’t think we should try to fuck in a hammock.”

You laugh as you let her put a tablet on your tongue after she has already taken her dose. You both make your way to your quarters fighting the urge to begin rutting in the hallway like mindless beasts. Once inside you manage to peel off your [pc.gear], as Briha does the same. The moment she’s out of her clothes is the moment you’re assaulted with a wave of pheromones that could make a treated Leithan jealous. Briha has just barely crawled onto the bed before you’re lining up your [pc.cock] with her leaking snatch. You rub your [pc.cockHead] against her wet puffy sex in an attempt to lube yourself up for the pounding you’re about to dish out. A few heady moans escape from your lover, either in pleasure or encouragement as you slowly begin to push yourself inside her until you’ve bottomed out. You draw back agonizingly slowly due to how tight your lover is squeezing your [pc.cock] with her silken cunny, until all but your [pc.cockHead] is left inside her. You slam your [pc.cockLight] back into her cunt with a loud wet slap, eliciting a scream of ecstasy. You kiss and caress one of her soft supple breasts until you find her pebbly pink nipple, nibbling and sucking on it while you continue to slowly pound her drenched pussy. You feel your [pc.balls] sloshing and churning with seed. You begin to pick up the pace of your pounding, turning her moans and lurid screams into a wail of pure pleasure. You bottom yourself out in her as you cum, a never-ending stream of your [pc.cum] filling up her womb and flooding out around your [pc.cockLight] and onto the sheets. Briha is layered in a sheen of sweat and is panting as you pull your [pc.cock] out of her abused hole.

“What’s wrong stud I thought you were gonna fuck me until you passed out?” she says with a playful smirk, your [pc.penis] bobs, almost angrily, in response to her chiding of your stamina. Something in the back of your mind begins to take over, an almost primeval desire to see Briha swollen with first your [pc.cum] and then with a child. Wordlessly you realign your shaft with Briha’s drooling cunt, as you stare her down with fiery determination. You slide your [pc.penis] back inside of Briha until you bottom out again, this time accompanied by a wet slurp and lurid moans. You flip Briha over with your [pc.penis] still inside of her. If you’re going to breed her you might as well do it right, face down, ass up. You start a renewed assault on Briha’s pussy, not Briha’s pussy **YOUR** pussy, you think as pound away. You feel the fringes of orgasm begin to creep across your body, you want to make sure not to waste a single drop this time, as you reach forward and grab your lover’s hair and begin to slap her ass.

“Oh, fuck Steele that’s right fuck me up!!!” she wails. Each time you bring your hand down across her supple cheeks her body tenses, and you can feel her silken walls clamp down on you hard. With a final hard slap, you feel her pussy clamp down hard and quiver around your [pc.penis], as you hilt yourself as far inside her as you can, before dumping another massive load of your [pc.cum] into her womb.

A few hours, and nearly a dozen orgasms later.

Your body is covered in sweat, and you're too exhausted to move. Briha is lying insensate next to you, womb so packed with your [pc.cum] that she looks 8 months pregnant, a job well done you think before you finally drift off for a short cat nap.

You awaken an hour later and find that Briha has left, presumably to take a shower, which probably isn't that bad of an idea you think as you begin to redress.

[Next] {lust cleared, drains energy, sweaty, cum soaked, pussy soaked}

Oral Extravaganza

[Oral Extravaganza]

You strip out of your [pc.gear] and move towards the desk Briha has set up in the hold, you plop your [pc.ass] down upon the surface of it.

//{**pc has cock**} You spread your [pc.legs] letting your [pc.cock] dangle over the side of the desk, slowly becoming erect. Your Red Myr lover silently drops to her knees licking her lips both in preparation and hunger. Before she starts you put a hand on her head to stop her. 'I want you to use as much venom as you can, don't hold back. By the end of this I want you painted in so much of my [pc.cumColor] [pc.cumNoun] that you can't get the scent off of you, I want everyone to know that you're mine alone.' You say as a sudden desire to claim the powerful ant girl fills your mind.

You remove your hand from her head after tenderly running your hand down the side of her face. Briha scoots forward as she begins to work your semi erect [pc.cockLight] with her nimble hands. You feel a surge of warmth shoot through your [pc.cock] as you notice that Briha is lubing up her hands and your [pc.cock] with her venom laced saliva. By the time her saliva has dried your [pc.cockLight] is harder than Ausaril Calculus. She begins cradling your [pc.balls] in her free hand as she places a loving kiss on your [pc.cockHead] smearing your [pc.cumNoun] pre across her lips. The first couple of inches of your [pc.cockLight] slide into her mouth, bathing it in her venom laced saliva, causing your [pc.cock] to launch a spurt of pre against the back of her throat. Briha begins to bob her head up and down on your [pc.cock] sliding more and more of it into her mouth until you hit the back of her throat, causing her to stop for a moment. You suddenly feel her tongue begin wrapping around your [pc.cockLight] as the warm tingle of her venom becomes a burning ache. She begins to rub your [pc.cockHead] against the

opening to her throat as she massages your length with her tongue, almost as if she's coaxing you to go deeper. You slide your [pc.ass] off of the desk pushing your [pc.cockLight] into Briha's tight throat. She begins to slide her head forward at an agonizingly slow pace due to the tightness of her throat stretching around your [pc.cock], that primal urge in your mind begins to take over again as you feel your [pc.hands] grasp the sides of Briha's head. With your coaxing hands on her head Briha finally manages to reach your [pc.knot]. Briha looks up at you with an almost pleading lust in her eyes, while her hands have moved from your [pc.sack] to play with her soaked snatch. This look, combined with the lack of movement and venom surging through your body, breaks down your last vestiges of control. You pull your [pc.cock] from her throat, until only your [pc.cockHead] remains in her hot mouth. You slide your whole length back in, slapping your [pc.sack] wetly against her chin. you do this a few more times before you shorten your strokes and begin to mercilessly throat fuck your lover. You begin to feel the [pc.cum] churning up your [pc.cockLight]. As your [pc.balls] tense to deliver the first volley of your hot [pc.cumNoun] you manage to pull your [pc.cock] free of Briha's well fucked throat, filling her mouth with a generous amount of your [pc.cum] before you've withdrawn completely. Your [pc.cock] slips free of Briha's mouth as you begin to spurt your second volley of [pc.cum] across her face, chest, and thighs. By the time you stop cumming you've managed to glaze Briha in a sheen of [pc.cumColor], your still erect [pc.cockLight] defiantly telling you that you aren't quite yet finished as you proceed to stuff your [pc.cockLight] back down Briha's throat, picking back up at the same pace you left off. After a few minutes of violently face fucking your Red Myr lover you feel something splattering against your [pc.feet] and [pc.legs], you look down to see her pussy drenching you in femcum as much as you're drenching her in your [pc.cum]. You return to slamming your cock down her throat, noting that each time you thrust particularly hard that you feel more femcum hit your [pc.legs]. You feel the telltale signs of orgasm returning as your [pc.sack] sloshes with seed and begins to tighten. You take your time pulling out however, giving Briha a more filling treat this time, instead of just a taste. You paint her in your [pc.cum] for a second time. You take a step back to admire your work. Briha's hair is matted down and tinted with a shade of your [pc.cumColor] seed, cum and spittle ring her chocolate colored lips as droplets of cum dangle from her chin, her dusky olive skin caked in a layer of your [pc.cumColor] [pc.cumNoun].

'That's a good look for you Briha the [pc.cumColor] really accents your look.' you say trying to get a rise out of the cum drunk ant girl.

"Captain, you're lucky I love you so damned much or else I might be inclined to drag you down and roll you around in your own spunk," She says pulling the bangs of her hair away from her eyes. "now do you mind if I go take a shower?"

'I've got a better idea. CELISE,' you shout trying to get the viridian goo girl's attention 'she'll clean you up good along with the room, that way you'll be clean, but you'll keep my scent.'
"GREAT GALOS,' Celise shouts in surprise at the mess you've made "you should invite me next time, that way I can have some fun too." She says while pouting. You pat your goo girl on the head and assure her that you'll see her later for her own play time, as you redress and head towards your room.

[Next] {lust cleared, cum soaked}

//{**pc has vagina**} You spread your legs exposing your [pc.vagina], wet and dripping with excitement. Briha leans forward diving her venom laced tongue into your [pc.cunt], causing your body to flush with arousal. She flicks her long tongue back and forth across your g-spot before retracting it and focusing on your [pc.clit]. You bite your lip trying to not moan as you force more of her face into your [pc.pussy], as she suckles and nibbles at your [pc.clit]. You begin to quiver and shake as the first throws of orgasm begin to rock your body, your [pc.cunt] gushing and spraying femcum all over Briha's face. You push Briha's soaked face out of your sodden snatch and command her to lie down. You straddle your [pc.ass] against her face and bury your own face in Briha's moist muff. You flick your [pc.tongue] across Briha's clit as you plunge your fingers in and out of her sodden cunt. She responds in kind moaning into your [pc.cunt] as she tongue fucks your g-spot, while one hand massages your [pc.clit] and the other hand slips a lubricated finger into your [pc.asshole]. It's not too long before the both of you are quivering and writhing in orgasmic bliss as your cunts douse each other with femcum. Neither of you stop your oral assault on the other however, and soon tongues dip back into cunnies and fingers go back to work trying to expedite orgasms into an almost non-stop string. After about the sixth orgasm rocks your bodies you find yourself satiated and you roll off of Briha, who seems equally satisfied.

“Wooo I haven't fucked like that since boot camp. So, you wanna go get something to drink or maybe take a shower together?”

As tempting as the offer is you realize that you've just spent about two hours fucking and should probably get back to work. You throw back on your [pc.gear] and start to head out, but not before giving your Red Myr lover a deep kiss, allowing you both to taste yourselves on the other's lips.

[Next] {lust cleared, pussy drenched}

Pegging

[pegging]

You decide to see if Briha will indulge you in your buttsluttery, as you hand her a set of thongs with a hard-light strap-on emitter attached to it.

‘I know it’s not exactly reassuring, but I can promise that you’ll feel good from this as well.’ you say stepping out of your [pc.gear] as Briha finally slides on the hard-light equipped thongs. A visible shudder runs up Briha’s body as the emitters begin to sync with her nervous system, you wonder briefly how she’ll react once the emitters are switched on and she gets to feel what it’s like to have a cock. Now which setting did you leave it on last? Oh, right you had a craving for ‘dragon’ the last time you used these, you realize as you flick on the emitters and the majestic glowing cock springs forth. You run your finger down the thick shaft, tracing the large cum vein and ribbed plates. Briha sucks in a sharp breath through her teeth as you begin to touch and massage the massive hard-light cock, you’d swear if this were a real cock there’d be a stream of pre-cum leaking from the tip with the way that Briha is squirming and whimpering. You open your mouth and stick out your [pc.tongue] and descend upon the cock, forcing the tip of the mighty pillar into your maw before it’s impressive girth halts your progress. You don’t hear any complaints from Briha however as her hands have migrated to stroke the base of the cock while you begin to lube the shaft with loving licks. A few minutes of worshipping her shaft go by before you’re satisfied that she’s ready. You move away from her cock and turn your ass to face her presenting your [pc.ass] to her before spreading yourself to display your [pc.asshole]. ‘C’mon babe, fuck me like you own me!’ you say a bit of lustful desperation in your voice as your [pc.asshole] winks in anticipation.

You feel her press the tip against your [pc.asshole], spit still slicking the surface. You relax and push back onto the girthy shaft spreading yourself wide with its familiar shape. Before either of you have realized it, she’s bottomed out inside you. Your body shivers, as the anal orgasm rocks your core. Your insides quiver and squirm around the holo-cock you can hear the sound of Briha’s femcum hitting the floor. Once she’s done cumming her brains out you hear her take a deep breath, maybe she’s done? *SMACK*!!! the sound startles you more than the feeling as Briha brings her hand down across your [pc.ass] as her other hand grips your [pc.hips] “Fuuuuuck Steele every time I cum is stronger than the last and each thrust feels soooooo damned good!!!” she says as she delivers another hard smack to your abused [pc.ass].

Every time she delivers a smack a few inches of the holo-cock slide out of you, which she rams back into you immediately. She finally begins fucking you in earnest, lavishing your hole in pleasure as each ribbed plate slides out before she slides them all back in. Each thrust gets faster and fuller and is accompanied by the splash of femcum hitting the floor, she’s fucking you while cumming non-stop. You can’t stop your own orgasms either. With each thrust you see stars exploding, you feel your neurons firing throughout your body, muscles shake and quiver as your nervous system is assaulted by pleasure. With one last hard thrust you hear Briha groan and femcum hitting the floor as she bottoms out in you, after a long minute she finally slides herself out of your now gaping hole, exhausted and thoroughly drenched in her own pussy juice from the waist down.

“Steele, that felt amazing! Now I see why all the star walker girls get them, it’s like having a huge sensitive clit! I don’t think I’ll ever get one however,” she says flicking the emitter off and sliding the thongs off, “because I wouldn’t be able to focus on anything other than fucking.” She

finishes standing up and helping you to your feet. She kisses your forehead before skedaddling off, more than likely to find a mop if the lake of femcum on the floor is any indicator.

[Next] {soreness up, gaped ass, clears lust}

Suckle

[suckle]

You're reminded of something you read in the codex, as you're standing here holding your lover. 'So, I wanted to do something special...' you begin, as struggle to find the words your red Myr lover chimes in.

"Yeah, was it something debauched and lewd?" she teases as you fumble your words. 'I wanted to show you how much I care for you.' You lead her to the bed and lay her down unbuttoning her jacket and sliding her tank top over her pert, dusky breasts. You begin to squeeze and fondle her breasts as you embrace your lover in a deep kiss. You move the ministrations of you your hands from her breasts to her chocolate colored inverted nipples, gently trying to coax them out of hiding. It's not long until her nipples are standing proudly erect.

"Steele don't you think that's enough foreplay?" she moans as you begin to trail kisses down her neck until you're at her breast. You can already see a small bead of nectar leaking from her nipples. With only a slight hesitation you begin to suckle at your lover's breasts caressing and nibbling at her pebbly nipples.

"Oh, Steele that feels good, but umm do you know what this means to a Red Myr?" she asks as she stifles a moan.

'Yes, I know what this means. I did say it was something special, and that I wanted to show you how much I cared.' You say briefly before suckling at her other nipple.

"Well, it'd be rude not to return the favor. Here let's get more comfortable then." She says moving away from you for a second.

She pulls off her top and positions herself at the head of the bed, putting a pillow on her lap. She motions for you to lay your head on her lap. You move yourself into the position that she wants you in, giving you free access to her breasts, and giving her free access to your body. As you begin to suckle on her breasts again you feel her hand stroke your [pc.hair], as her other hand

snakes its way down your chest towards your groin. You feel her lithe fingers undo your [pc.armor] and begin to snake towards your [pc.groin].

//{**pc has penis**} You switch nipples as she wraps her fingers around your [pc.cock] and begins to slowly strokes you from [pc.knot] to [pc.cockHead], coaxing a stream of [pc.cumColor] pre out of your [pc.cock]. You continue to suckle switching breasts occasionally while Briha massages your [pc.cockLight]. You feel a sudden surge of nectar fill your mouth as Briha shudders and moans above you. Briha's hand movements become more shaky and erratic as she desperately tries to bring you to orgasm, which doesn't take long at the pace she's moving. You buck your [pc.hips] against her hand as you fire of arcing streams of your [pc.cum] painting the both of you in your [pc.cumVisc] [pc.cumColor] [pc.cumNoun]. Briha releases your now deflating [pc.cockLight], raising her hand to her mouth and licking it clean of your [pc.cumVisc] [pc.cumFlavor] [pc.cumNoun].

“Mmmmmnn, tasty!” she says as she continues lick the cum off of both of you. You redress after Briha's impromptu tongue bath. “That was nice captain, we should do it again sometime, but for now I've got to go shower there's only so many places on my own body I can reach with my tongue.”

[Next]{clears lust, orally filled, refills energy}

Re-enact

[Re-enact]{brings up Briha's original sex scenes}

Gunsmithing

{topic will be empty for now as I'm not finished with the list of additions, nor coding them, this will probably be finished before this get implemented, so this may or may not be a placeholder until implementation}

Bed requests

[{SleepWith/NoSleepW/}]

{SleepWith: Your companion is lounging in her hard-light hammock in the hold, reading a technical manual when you enter.

‘Hey that looks a little uncomfortable why don’t you share a rack with me? I can guarantee it’s more comfortable than that hammock.’

“Sure, why not, a snuggle buddy always makes a bed more comfortable.”

//Else: You explain rather coolly that you’d like to sleep alone tonight. Nothing wrong on her part it’s just that it’s hard to sleep when there’s such a sexy body next to your own the entire night.

}

[Next]{Toggles Briha as the PC’s bed partner}

Sleep scenes

//scene for the PC sleeping with Briha, occurs between 20:00 and 8:00

You head into your cabin to finally get some shut eye and you’re greeted by your bedmate’s soft snoring figure. When you climb into bed you nuzzle up to her sleeping form, and rest your head on her chest, falling asleep to the gentle steady sound of her heartbeat.

//wakeup scenes

{chanceof:

You wake up with a noticeable empty bed. You rub the sleep from your eyes and glance around the room, your sleeping companion is stepping back in from a morning shower, her dusky olive skin glistening in the artificial sunlight of the cabin’s projectors, like delicious caramel dusted with salt. Your companion notices that you’re awake and that your gazing at her nude form with focused interest. A playful smile plays across chocolate colored lips. Without saying a word, she begins to dry herself bringing the small towel down across her shoulders before using it to lift and bounce her breasts. She continues wordlessly as she begins to dress herself, turning around and facing her back towards you she props a leg on your desk’s chair while bending over to put on her socks, she makes a show of exposing her plump pussy and her winking pucker as she does, lingering just long enough to tantalize but not long enough to invite. It’s not long before she’s fully dressed, and the flashy teasing is over. You’re left with an aching desire burning in your loins.

//chanceof:

You awake fairly relaxed, a warmth spreading through your body culminating in your nethers although you're not entirely sure why as your companion is still sleeping softly next to you.

Another wave of warmth rolls over your form compounding the already arousing heat in your groin, but this time you feel a slight ache in your neck where Briha has nestled her head.

Another wave of heat hits you and your arousal strikes even higher than before clouding your thoughts and making it hard to do anything but gyrate your hips. Your movement causes Briha to groan slightly, but not before you feel another sharp pain in your neck, you finally realized that sometime during the night that Briha latched onto you while asleep and has been injecting you with small doses of her venom throughout the night. Although your mind is set at ease from the revelation your body is still all sorts of aroused and on fire. You start moaning softly the urge of sexual stimulation at odds with the desire not to wake your partner. Your moaning eventually wakes your partner who, unintentionally, injects you with another dosage of venom sending you toppling over the edge of sexual stimulation. The force of your orgasm has you seeing stars. When you finally comeback down from your venom induced orgasmic high you realize Briha is looking at you worriedly.

“[pc.name] I promise I'll try to keep myself from doing that very often, I know how addictive my venom can be, I've seen prisoners transformed into trench wives often enough when I was still in the Federation.” She says solemnly.

//chanceof:

You wake up still comfortably tangled up with your Red Myr lover, who soft snores vibrate into your shoulder. Unfortunately, you've got places to go, things to blow up, and people to do. You pry yourself away from your sleeping lover carefully and get dressed and geared to head out into the great unknown adventure that awaits you today!}

[Next]{adds lust if first scene triggers, clears lust if second scene is triggered}