

# Corrupt Tykis

## Overview

This is a continuation of the Tykis corrupt path. The goal of this doc is to turn Tykis into a recurring NPC that the PC can interact with whenever they want. As such, this will work as a "base kit" with some fundamental introductions, talk scenes and sex.

He will be available after the PC gains control of the wayfort and will be available in the bar.

## Contains:

- Bratty sub
- Prostitution
- Unhinged sluttiness

## Appearance

//Note: play this when choosing [Appearance] in the menu.

You give Tykis an inviting smile while sitting down on a nearby chair, motioning for him to get closer.

The demonic elf swaggers up to you and places his furred hands on your chair's armrests, leaning closer to you.

"You want something, babe?" he asks while swaying his horse tail.

"I wanted to inspect my work," you tell your elf, grabbing his soft chin between your thumb and index finger.

You stare into his metallic, golden eyes surrounded by black sclera. It's unobstructed by his black, flowing hair that's tied up in a ponytail reaching down to the small of his back. You weave your finger through his silken locks and get lost in the perfect strand of his hair. Tykis coos and leans his head on your caressing fingers, closing his eyes while you rub the sensitive parts of his scalp.

Attending his hair with one hand, you move your other hand toward his antlers. The rose-buds are smooth to the touch, but those thorns have a bit of bite to them and you hiss as you prick your fingers.

"Careful, hun," Tykis says with a laugh. "I'm not *<i>all</i>* soft and cuddly. Want me to blow your finger.

"Nah," you answer. "I got a better idea for those lips." Ignoring the pain in your finger, you grab Tykis by the chin and pull him in for a sloppy kiss.

After a quick makeout, you disentangle your [pc.tongue] and place a hand on his chest, making Tykis stand in order to inspect the rest of his corrupted body. The wyld elf complies with your silent order, putting his hands on those wide hips and rolling out a teasing tongue that reaches down to the top of his sternum.

He's clad in a cropped tunic that somehow makes him look sluttier than if he'd been in the nude. Its sleeves only reach the start of his biceps, leaving uncovered the black, natural fur-coat traveling down his limbs and over his hands. The tunic's lower hem ends just below his trim chest, framing the despoiled elf's black stomach.

Tykis' obsidian skin reflects in the light, giving his body a light glimmer as you run your hand over his tummy; soft with the tainted nourishment you've given him. His middle strikes a perfect mix of thickness and svelte, giving him hips matching a Jassiran harlot while still being flat and smooth on his front. Perfect for a good grip whenever the slut needs a proper fucking.

You move your hands up his body, sliding them under his skimpy tunic and pull it out of the way. His chest is just as smooth and flawless as his midriff, and you press your thumb down on a coal-black bud while placing a chaste kiss on his belly.

"Looking good," you whisper.

"Of course I do," he answers while swaying his broad hips and jiggling a large bulge, barely contained by his blue shorts. They are jagged around their legs, a tell-tale sign that at one point they were proper pants and got cut off by whatever attention-seeking slut owned them beforehand.

You lower his straining shorts, just enough to catch a glimpse of his fat horse cock poking out from its sheath. A solid 15-incher with a flared tip and accompanied by a pair of apple-sized nuts. But that's not the only meat you're after.

You pull down his shorts even more and clap his butt, ordering your slut to turn around. He snickers and does as you say, twirling on his black-furred hooves and bending forward, jutting his fat ass towards you and lightly brushing your nose with his horse tail.

Those skimpy threads are always fighting a losing battle against his wide posterior. As the fat-bottomed elf bends over, his shorts ride halfway down his butt and reveal a pair of glistening, black buns. You dig your fingers into his demonic ass-flesh, parting them wide and catch a glimpse of a winking donut; dark as night and begging for some action.

Maybe later. You slap his butt, producing a loud clap accompanied by a shrill "Oh!" from the curvy boy before you pull up his skimpy threads and finish your inspection.

Tykis turns around and grins; he knows he passed the test with flying colors.

[Finish]//Note: Goes back to the "Encounter" menu.

## Introduction - Daliza

//Note: Takes place by the drawbridge of the Wayfort. Put a Star marker there and a button that says [Loud Argument]

As you walk by the gatehouse you hear a ruckus on the other side of the drawbridge where you spot Daliza standing with one hand on her hip and the other on her sword pommel.

"I don't know what your plot is, demon. But you're not getting past me," she hisses toward a short obsidian-skinned creature with rose-adorned antlers and furred limbs.

The 'demon' is clad in tight shorts that end above his thighs and reveal the lower curves of his jiggly ass. Just like his butt, the demon's chest is barely covered in a cropped shirt that ends just below his pecs, showing off his soft middle covered in obsidian skin. He pokes a clawed finger against the guard captain's breastplate.

"I'm telling you, asshole! I know your boss and I want to talk with [pc.mf|him|her]. Now let me through or I'll gore you," the creature answers and points at red and white antlers.

Now you recognize him! It's Tykis, the elf you corrupted; you didn't recognize him without a giant horse cock flopping around. You walk up to the arguing pair and when Tykis spots you, he makes a toothy grin.

"There you are," he shouts and points his thumb towards Daliza. "Can you rein in your mutt so we can talk?"

While Daliza retains her composure, you can tell by her slightly purple face that the corrupted wyld elf is getting under her skin.

"Watch your tongue, fiend," she whispers with a trembling voice as the captain fights to contain her anger.

"Rest your sword," you tell the guard. "I know him. He's no threat."

"Are you sure? He could be a danger," she protests.

"Yes," you respond. "I'll put him in the pillory if he causes trouble."

"Threatening me with a good time?" the demonic brat interjects while snaking out his long tongue.

The guard captain huffs and signals towards Tykis, "Fine. Let him in. But rest assured..." Daliza looks down at your guest and scowls at him "I'll be keeping my eyes on you," she tells Tykis in a threatening tone.

Tykis' shit-eating grin grows wider as he runs a furred hand along his curvy body, groping his fat butt-cheeks.

"Of course. Looking is free, but touching will cost ya."

Daliza turns on her heel and marches off; probably for the best before she explodes. Tykis retains his grin and swaggers over to you, swinging his broad hips and placing his hands on your chest.

"Thank you, babe," Tykis whispers. "Now, despite how much I love an audience, I would like to talk with you behind closed doors."

[Next]

## Intro - no Daliza

//Note: Intro if there's no Daliza at the fort

As you walk by the gatehouse, you notice some rustling by the roadside. Before you get time to investigate, a caravan guard tumbles out from the bushes; face blushing and jostling with his opened belt. The guard is followed by a humanoid creature, adorned with a pair of rose-clad antlers, black fur along legs and arms and obsidian skin covering his front.

The curvy fiend has a flat chest and masculine shoulders coupled with a massive bulge in his tight shorts. A skimpy crop-top covers his chest that barely reaches the top of his ribs, leaving his soft midriff bare. You guess that the creature is a man, albeit quite an effeminate one

His long hair is tied in a flowing pony-tail, leaving his golden eyes staring at you with flat pupils. The fiendish boy grins, showing off a row of sharp fangs as he licks some white liquid from his lips.

"[pc.name]!" he shouts. "I was wondering when you would stop by. I hope you don't mind me having a snack."

"Ah, Tykis," you respond, finally remembering the little elf you helped. "What brings you here?"

"I wanted to see you, babe," Tykis continues as he walks up to you. He runs his furred claw over your [pc.arm] and lowers his voice into an alluring whisper. "'Cause I have a proposal you might be interested in. Why don't we take it somewhere more private."

[Next]

## Intro - merge

You take the demonic elf to your quarters where you close the door and shut out prying ears.

"[pc.isDK|Nice outfit," you tell Tykis and slap him on the ass which makes the boy laugh. "Somehow you found a way to look even more like a slut.|Interesting outfit..." you say while fidgeting with the fabric of his crop top. "A bit revealing though. You look kinda... slutty.]"

"Thanks," Tykis answers in an aloof tone as he starts fixing his black hair. The cropped tunic rides up the elf's chest as he reaches to re-bind his ponytail, showing off his pitch-black nipples. "I found it in one of those wooden carts traveling between Hawkethorne and the fort."

"Did you steal it?" you ask with a raised brow.

"Something like that, I guess. I'm still trying to figure out this civilization stuff," he says while finishing the knot around his lush, black mane. He walks over to your bed and sits down on its edge. The corrupted elf leans back on his elbows while keeping his hooves on the floor, leaving his entire body on display.

Besides the threads that could be confused with clothes, Tykis looks the same as the last time you met him. His arms, legs and shoulders are covered in black, velvet-like fur that opens up around his chest and stomach where obsidian skin takes over. His black hair is donned in a flowing ponytail and on his brow sits a pair of antlers. The rose-stalks weaved around the ivory appendages have blossomed, no doubt feeding on his corruption, adorning the demon's antlers with deep-red roses.

Metallic, yellow eyes surrounded by a black sclera glares at you.

"Are you gonna ogle me all day?" Tykis asks and pulls down his top. "Or are you gonna start asking why I'm here?"

"Sure," you respond. "Why are you here in my rock grove? I thought you wyld elves shunned these places."

"Well I'm not much of a wyld elf anymore, am I?" he tells you with a slight annoyance in his voice. "You turned me into this, dumbass. Things I used to enjoy, like singing with birds and picking flowers bores me now. I want to fuck! And get fucked!"

[pc.isDK]"How is that my problem?" you hiss. "I cured your blue-balls. I ain't gonna let you squat in my fort."|"That's unfortunate," you say and scratch your head. "But I don't know how to help you."]

"I'm not here to ask for help," Tykis says while tapping the floor with his hoof. "I'm here to propose a deal."

"And what is that?"

Tykis flicks his head in the direction of the bar. "I've noticed there are a lot of interesting people moving in and out of this rock. And I want to have fun with them."

You raise an eyebrow. Tykis sighs and rolls his eyes,

"As in fuck them, stupid. I'm not gonna bite them. Not hard at least. I also want a place to sleep and some regular food. I've dropped the vegetarian bullshit."

"And what do I get in return?" you ask.

Tykis reaches inside his shorts and fishes up a coin purse and throws it on the floor. "Got this thing after I blew a bunch of caravan guards. I think you rock-dwellers call it prostitution. Since I'm not interested in this money stuff you can have anything I bring in; and as an additional favor..."

The horned creature says the last word with an alluring tone and runs his hand over his body, lifting a part of his crop top and gives you a peek of his stiff nipples. The other hand travels over his soft tummy and lowers the front of his shorts, revealing the flared tip of a black horse cock. "You get free access to me," the slut whispers.

Sounds like a fair trade. [pc.isDK]You tell your new slut he can stay, but he better work that ass.|If that is what he needs, he can stay. [hasTempleOfMallach|Besides, it's not the first bordello you've been involved in.]]

"Aw, thanks babe," Tykis says with a fanged smile. He stands up from your bed and waltzes by you. "I'll be at that food-thing if you need me."

"You mean bar?" you ask.

"Yeah, that thing," he answers while brushing his horsetail against your groin. "See you there."

[End]//Note: Demon Tykis become available at the Bar. This will add additional revenue to your weekly income from the wayfort. Need some extra input on how much money it should be.

## Encounter at the bar

//Note: add option [Tykis] at wayfort bar.

[rand|You see the corrupted elf leaning against the bar, sipping on a mug of wine. He spots a lupine woman throwing glances at him, and Tykis gives her a sly grin. He puts his fingers in a V-shape in front of his mouth and snakes his demonic tongue through the faux cunt, making the lady awkwardly fidget in her chair. You notice the lupine opening her purse and counting the coins.|You spot the elf standing by the wall and chatting with a pair of human caravan guards. One of the guards casually starts rubbing Tykis' curvy ass, and the harlot doesn't mind the slightest. He keeps up the conversation and doesn't stop until he notices you.|The door to the storage room flings open, and you spot a lupine man with ruffled fur stagger out, followed by the resident wyld-elf harlot. Tykis looks a bit unimpressed as he swipes some cum from the edge of his cheek and licks it up.]

You wave at him, and he smiles in response, swaggering over to you.

"Hey there, babe. Here to keep me company?" he asks while straightening out his ruffled crop top.

[Talk]

[Appearance]

[Sex]

[Leave]

## Leave

[pc.isDK|You just wanted to make sure he's getting enough protein.

Tykis giggles and gives you a light punch on the shoulder.

"More than enough," he responds and runs his hand over his curvy midriff. "Enough to have me worried about my figure. Don't worry though, I'm running laps around the fort and keeping this cake in shape."|You just wanted to be sure he's alright.

"Don't worry about me, babe. This place is pretty nice for a rock forest."]

You nod and wave goodbye, letting the demonic elf return to his pleasures.

[End]

## Talk

You sit down and pull out a chair while telling the elf you wanted to chat with him. Tykis ignores the chair and plops down in your lap with his cushy butt warming your legs.

"Sure, babe. What you want to know about lil' old me?" the demonic boy asks while leaning against your chest.

You chuckle and wrap your arm around the elf's cuddly midriff.

[His new look]

[Life at the fort]//Tooltip: Ask how he's holding up.

[Turning Tricks]//Tooltip: How's the work going?

[Back]

## New look, new life

"Did the cure work?" you ask.

"Oh my, do you even have to ask, my dear [pc.title]?" Tykis responds and stretches out in your lap, giving you full view of his tainted body. "I'm not just cured. I'm even better than before! Just look at me."

Tykis stands up from your lap and climbs up on the table, getting on his knees and putting his claws behind his neck. The show-off juts out his hips and puts his body on display. From the thick horse-dick bulging in his shorts to his cushy midriff crowned by a skimpy crop top so short you can see part of his stiff, black nipples peeking out; Tykis is truly a testament to demonic debauchery.

"I'm so fucking sexy," your elf continues and slides his claws along his curves. "These bad-ass antlers. My smooth fur. This amazing tongue."

Tykis rolls out his fiendish tongue that's so long he's able to snake it beneath the cleavage of his top.

"And on top of all that, I'm waaaay better at sex," Tykis continues while rolling back his cunt-licker. "Like, I never realized how clothes could make you even—"

"Sluttier?" you interrupt with a teasing grin.



"Hotter," Tykis retorts and winks at you. "Not that there's a big difference. And also..." Tykis turns around and gets on all four, jutting out his big ass. His shorts are fighting a losing battle against all that meat, and parts of his buns stick out like a pair of obsidian hills.

"Look. At. This!" he says beaming with pride while shaking his hips. "My whole body, but especially my ass has gotten so—"

"Fat?" you interrupt again with an even wider grin, which makes Tykis roll his eyes.

"It's called curves, but yes, my ass is fuckin' fat." Tykis reaches back and gives his butt a spank that sends his butt-flesh wobbling. "And this body comes with an additional perk; I'm really fucking durable. Before, I could be sore for days after some fucking. But now I can absorb a pounding that would have left me bedridden for weeks. I've had a band of corrupted lupines run a train on me for hours, and I outlasted them all."

You can only agree, that is certainly a body built for sex, and you're glad he's enjoying your gift. Having such a promiscuous guy close at hand has its perk. You pat your lap and Tykis obeys, crawling back and sitting that cushy ass down on your thighs.

[End]

Life at the fort

"How is it living inside the fort?" you ask.

"Better than i thought," Tykis answers and stretches back to rebind his ponytail. "At first I thought it was going to suck, since I'm used to *being free*," The obsidian boy makes air quotes with his claws and goes back to binding his flowing mane.

"But you got a nice place here," Tykis continues. "Lots of interesting people moving through. No annoying jerks around. And that beer you're serving is pretty tasty."

"Nice to hear," you say and help Tykis out by holding up his hair.

"Thanks, babe," Tykis says while completing his knot. "But the best thing of all: I can get some easy dick in here."

Ah, you were wondering when that point was going to be made.

"Is that so?" you ask while rubbing the fur on his shoulder, making the demonic boy purr. "Couldn't get that out in the forest?"

"Of course I could," Tykis answers with an added moan and he relaxes from the massage. "But it's waaaay easier here. In the forest I had to lurk around the paths and hope that some stupid

lunk from Hawkethrone would show up. But here..." Tykis runs his hand over his curvy midriff and lifts up his crop-top to reveal his obsidian nipples. "I just do this, and I'm bent over some crates before I know it. And if I'm lucky, I get some meat in my mouth at the same time."

[pc.hasRealCock]The display has your tool stirring in your loins, and Tykis giggles when he feels the tent in your [pc.lowerGarments] bump against his butt.[The display makes your nethers tingle and Tykis giggles as he feels the heat coming from your loins.]

"So yes. I very much enjoy this place," Tykis continues and pulls down his top. "Anything else you wanted to ask?"

[End]

## Turning Tricks

"How's business going?" you ask.

"What's a business— aah," Tykis claps his hands as the coin drops. "Fucking and getting paid for it? Yeah, it's going great. There's never a shortage of horny caravan guards or pent-up lumberjacks looking for a fling. I just sit around and wait for a couple of burly guys to come in. They get some beer in their bellies, I shake my ass at them and then they drag me to the back rooms where they plug all my holes. Sometimes they don't have the patience to get to another room and just take me on one of the tables. But that's Rumie's problem, not mine."

You let your hand travel over his smooth tummy and toward his shorts, where you grab Tykis' flared bulge and whisper into his pointy ear: "And what about our female clientele?"

Tykis laughs and lowers down his shorts, letting his horse-dick poke out from the hem. "Do you even have to ask? I get ridden almost as often as I get railed."

You nod with approval and scratch his neck; it's good to hear that everyone's getting a piece of your harlot.

"So you're getting some good coin I presume?" you ask while pulling up Tykis' shorts and putting away his club. Your little prostitute blushes a bit and twirls his locks.

"Well..." he mumbles with some hesitation. "I try to remember to ask for coin. I'm having so much fun that I forget I'm actually working. But don't worry, when I do get paid it's really good."

You decide to not argue about money. He's working for free after all and opens his legs whenever you ask; that's a fair trade if anything.

[Back to talk.]

# Sex ideas

Private:

Pound him- Hard plapping in the bed

Rough him up - Throw him on the floor next to the bed and destroy him; bitches sleep on the floor.

Tykis Lead - Tykis rails PC so the bedframe drums against the wall

Public stuff

Public BJ - Don't know if I'll make it sneaky or exhibitionist

Move the following to possible expac content (this dock is already 35+ pages):

Advertisement - Put your slut on display. Possibilities like railing him on a table or letting other patrons have a go. Maybe spitroast with some lumberjacks?

Jae'lyn - Tykis does the ol' "Ooops drop my pen. Gonna bend over and tease the cock-locked bartender with my fat ass". PC can shut off the magic ring. A frustrated Jae'lyn grabs Tykis and tears off his shorts. Hilarity ensues.

Maybe some voyeur scenes for his prostitution stuff. Also the pillory needs some love.

## Sex

You ask your slut if he's up for some sex, and as soon your question leaves your lips he's up on his knees and pressing his curvy body against your [pc.chest].

"Fucking finally," Tykis hisses and licks your cheek with his demonic tongue. "I'm so fucking horny I'm about to explode."

"Any ideas what you want to do?" you ask while pinching his fat tush.

"Whatever you want, babe," Tykis answers while bucking back against your hands. "Drag me to the bedroom. Throw me on a table. Bring some friends. I don't care, as long as I get fucked."

It looks like imagination is the only limit with this horny guy, and you figure on what to do with him.

[Bed pounding]//Tooltip: Drag him to your bed and fuck him good and hard. Requires penis

[Butt up, face down]//Tooltip: Bitches ain't allowed in the bed. Take him on the floor and make him scream. Requires penis and DK personality.

[Tykis lead]//Tooltip: Let's see what Tykis can do with that big horse-dick of his. You're probably going to walk funny afterwards

[Public BJ]//Tooltip: Have him blow you in front of all the patrons. Requires penis and sexy wayfort.

## Bed pounding

You help yourself to even more demonic ass while picking up your tainted elf and whisking him toward your bedroom. As you traverse the halls of the fort, the impatient slut laps at your neck and tears at your [pc.upperGarments], giggling and cooing as you pinch at his butt-flesh that's spilling out from his shorts.

You kick open your door and don't bother closing it. If people want to peep at you breeding your elf boy then that's their problem. You toss Tykis onto your sheets and tear off your [pc.gear] that's already been loosened up by the fiend's impatient claws.

Tykis lies on his back, gazing at your naked body and [pc.hasMagiccock|your [pc.cock] that slowly materializes from your magic clit-ring.|your hardening [pc.cock]]. The horny demon runs his furred claws over his flat stomach and snakes his monstrous tongue down to his sternum.

"By the thorns," he whispers with a bestial hiss. "[pc.cockRangeSNVH|That's a cute one. Come over here and let me warm the lil' [pc.mf|guy|thing].|It's fucking perfect; just like you, babe. Come over here and fuck me.|That's a fat one. You're gonna stretch me good with that one, babe.|That's a fucking monster you got there. Gonna make me scream with that one, babe.]"

You crawl into the bed, encouraged by his admiration and curvy body. Pushing the elf into the sheets, you start a passionate make-out session that only a demon can provide. His monstrous tongue snakes about your mouth, twirling several times around your own as he sucks on your lips.

While exploring Tykis' dick-pillows, your hands travel over the flawless skin of his midriff and towards his shorts. You break the kiss and sit up on your knees while the horny elf raises his legs so you can tear off the skimpy fabric. You throw his pants toward the other side of the room and hit the door opening. Tykis' pants land in the corridor outside, but neither of you care, as a pair of silken legs hook around your [pc.hips] and you get pulled back against your lover's soft body.

The eager guy already has a firm grip on your [pc.cock] and aligns it with his butthole. You can feel the heat of Tykis' donut and, as soon as your tip touches his entrance, it clamps down. The thirsty butt-slut grips you like a vice and he only lets up when you add some forward-pressure.

[pc.cockRangeSNVH]The boy wasn't joking that he was going to take good care of you, as your modest size feels like a minotaur's the way his warm chute tightens up around you.[The boy wasn't joking when he called you perfect, as his warm tunnel fits you like a glove as you slide deeper inside.]Tykis moans as your sturdy member plows into his hole and his tainted body opens wide to accommodate your girth.[Tykis makes a guttural, demonic growl as he grits his teeth when your battering ram plunges down his hole. His wyld elf heritage and tainted body works in tandem to accommodate you, stretching wide to engulf your massive tool while the corruption turns the pain into pleasure.]

When your hip rubs against Tykis' butt, you're greeted by the comforting meadow of his velvety fur. Couple that with your [pc.stomach] rubbing at the femboy's cushy midriff and the demonic tongue lapping at your neck, you struggle to contain yourself; you need to devour this tasty beast. While you keep grinding against his furry ass, you dive down to kiss the smooth skin around Tykis' belly button. You move upwards, interloping the kissing with hungry licks until you reach his crop-top.

Using your [pc.nose], you nudge the intruding cloth upwards and let a stiff nipple pop out from its prison. You take the bud between your teeth and nibble at the salty skin. Tykis moans and [pc.hasHair]weaves his claws through your [pc.hair]rubs your head with his soft claws].

"Fuuuuck..." the horny elf screams. He lets out a pained moan as you bite harder. "S-start fucking me. Before you rip 'em off!"

You take Tykis' advice and start moving your hips, sawing in and out of your boy-toy. Despite not prepping him, he's quite slick for the short amount of time you've spent inside him. Being a hard-working guy, you guess some of the john's have left some lubricants inside the whore's well-used hole.

When combined with Tykis' flexible asshole, you're able to slide your dick in and out without the slightest resistance. His ass-muscles ripple like waves along your cock and hugs you in all the right places. Even when you pick up the pace, Tykis forms like clay around you to create the perfect mold for your [pc.cock]. The humping turns into outright fucking as your hips start clapping against Tykis' fuzzy butt. Wet smacks mixes with demonic [pc.cockRange]s 25[screams]moans] as you pound your obsidian elf into the mattress.

You go back to worshiping his chest, licking at his nipple and kissing his sweat-damp skin. But as you lap at Tykis' body, a pair of claws clutch your face and pull you towards his. His golden eyes and flat pupils stare into your [pc.eyes], sharp fangs flash from the dim light as Tykis grits his teeth to endure the pounding.

"C'mere, bitch," Tykis growls. He doesn't give you time to respond as his snake-like tongue shoots out and lays claim to your mouth. The tainted elf drags you to his lips; a pair of pillows that are just as cushy as his butt and belly that have you melting like butter.

You sigh into his mouth as your mind goes blank; only your carnal need to breed this tainted boy remains. You hook Tykis' cloven legs beneath his knees and lift him up for an improved angle. Tykis chuckles into your mouth and he helps you readjust. The new position has him pinned beneath your [pc.hips] with his ass raised and arms behind his head while his horse-cock smacks against his chest. The boy-slut has no other option than to lay there and take his fucking.

And fuck him you do, as you lay into him with primal vigor. Loud smacks echo through the room and out into the hallway. Despite your fuck-clouded mind you can hear voices from the hallway, flustered yelps and a faint "Sorry" from outside. Not that you care. All that matters to you is to breed this needy whore.

You break the kiss and come up for some air as your impending climax draws ever closer. Seed drips from Tykis' swinging cock, creating pools of cum in the valleys of his stomach and painting his obsidian chest in an ivory sheen. The cum-slut runs out his tongue and lap at his chest, licking some up some of his own cum and making loud smacks with his lips as he swallows it down.

A jolt of pleasure runs through your body over the display of pure debauchery and you shove your face into the fur on his shoulder, filling your airways with the smell of tar and roses as you pump his butt full of [pc.cum]. [pc.cumVol 0 1000 10000]Tykis takes a moment to lap the sweat from your cheeks, moaning and giggling as you dump the last of your load inside him.

"Mmmh, you're making me feel so warm, babe. Can I stay a while?"Tykis moans and laughs as he laps at your face while you fill him to the brim. Some of your load starts trickling out his hole and creates [pc.cumColor]-coloured dew in his black fur.

"Oh wylds..." Tykis whispers. "You filled me up good, babe. Can I stay a while? It feels so good to have you inside of me."Tykis makes a startled yelp as you flood his bowels with your cum-hose. Blast after blast of [pc.raceCute]-seed gets dumped into his depths. Despite some of it leaking out his donut and sticking to his butt-fur, the cum-hungry elf inflates until he's looking pregnant from your cum.

"Holy shit..." the boy whispers and cradles his stuffed tummy. "That's what I'd call an orgasm. I don't think I can walk like this. Can I rest here for a while?"]

You tell your cock-sheeth you had no plans on letting him go; there's still some cuddling to be done. Tykis chuckles and pulls you in for another kiss that turns into neck-smooching as you worship the soft skin above his neck-fluff. While savoring your elf, you can hear some voices from the hallway.

"Oh shit," a male voice exclaims. "It's that whore I've been telling you guys about. Hey cutie, how about letting us join? Got some good coins for ya."

Tykis throat rumbles underneath your lips as he growls at the intruders.

"Fuck off will ya," Tykis shouts and throws up his middle finger. "I'm off the clock. Why don't you go and suck each other off instead."

"Hey! A whore shouldn't mouth off to his betters— oh shit..." The patrons quickly change their minds when you lift up your head and glare at the silhouettes in the doorway. "It's the [pc.title]. Sorry [pc.mf|sir|mistress]. We didn't mean to interrupt."

As the intruders shuffle away, Tykis cradles your face and gazes into your eyes.

"Good work, [pc.name]. Let's get back to business," he says while circling your [pc.chest] with his claws. "Now, one [pc.raceCute]-cuddling is coming up."

[Next]//Note: 30 minutes passes

You both stay in bed and bask in the afterglow; stroking and groping each other with the occasional kiss intertwined. Your [pc.cock] is lodged inside his warm tunnel, still hard as the elf's corrupt body makes sure your arousal never completely disappears. But as time passes, you come to the regretful conclusion that you can't stay inside Tykis' forever. [pc.hasKnot|You jostle a bit, but the slut refuses to let go, keeping a firm grip on your bitch-plug and laughing at your attempts to break free.

"Alright, [pc.name]," Tykis says with an awkward grin, apparently it's worth the pain to mess with you. "Since you've been such a good [pc.mf|boy|girl], I'll let you run off."|As you try to pull out, Tykis puts more pressure on his vice-like grip, making you groan in discomfort.

"Ah-ah. What do you say?" Tykis says with a snide grin.

"[pc.isDK|Let me go or I'll put you in a chastity cage, you fucking slut.|Would you please let me go, babe?"]

"Good enough," Tykis says with a laugh.]

The brat relaxes his sphincter just enough for you to pull out your dick with a wet 'schlop'. As you move to get up, Tykis wraps his arms around your shoulder and gives you a tight hug. Despite his sticky front and the smell of sex, the demonic embrace is surprisingly sweet as your lover presses his face against your [pc.chest].

"Come see me again, will ya?" he asks with a sultry whisper.

"Sure thing, cutie," you answer and ruffle his black hair. "Wouldn't want to stay away from such a fine bedwarmer."

Tykis smiles and kisses your chest, before pushing you out of the bed.

"Good. 'Cause I'll need more of that dick of yours," he says while rolling out of the bed. He tugs his top back in its place and goes to collect his shorts, which lie crumpled in the hallway. A startled scream can be heard as Tykis steps outside the room.

"What?" Tykis shouts with annoyance as he puts on his shorts. "Never seen a dick before?"

You just laugh at the display and start to put on your gear. It's time to get back to your adventures.

[End]

## Rough him up

You carry your slut towards your room and kick open the door; the cracked lock is the carpenter's problem. Your destination is not the bed and instead you drop your slut on the floor. The surprise fall makes Tykis stumble and fall flat on his ass.

"Ow. What was that for?" the boy whines, but adjusts his attitude as you loom over him. You pull off your [pc.lowerGarments] and get on top of him, turning your prey around and putting him on all fours. He makes a surprised "Oh!" when you land a hard spank on his ass before pulling down his shorts.

The violent yank makes the fabric tear a bit, but it's sturdy enough to bind Tykis around his knees. You lean over your toy and grab his antlers; ignoring the pain from his pricking rose thorns.

"Did you think we were going to the bed," you growl into his pointy ear. "No. Bitches aren't allowed in my bed."

Your words make Tykis tremble with arousal. "Oh really. Then show me my place, [pc.mf|master|mistress]," he responds with a purr while rubbing his fuzzy butt against your [pc.hasMagicoock|glowing piercing|hardening cock].

You drag your tongue over his flushing cheek. "Safe word is..." you get interrupted by a pair of soft [silly|DSL's|lips] catching your tongue.

"You think I'm some kind of sissy?" Tykis responds. "Fucking destroy me, master."

Those words [pc.hasMagicoock|have light surging toward your nethers, as your [pc.clit] burns with arousal when your [pc.cock] takes form.|have blood surging toward your [pc.cock], making it throb with desire to breed this slutty brat.] It's already leaking [pc.cum] and some of it drips into the cleft of Tykis' ass, landing on his obsidian donut.



"Savor it," you tell the boy as you get in position and place your dick at his entrance. "Because that's all the lube you'll get."

Tykis rolls his eyes and bucks back, sinking your entire tool inside of him.

"[pc.cockRangels 0 12 18|I'll manage|Don't worry. Had some warm-up earlier today|Good thing [wayfort.hasBehemoth|that big, beefy horsey by the bridge helped me stretch beforehand.|those lumberjacks stretched me good earlier today]," Tykis responds with a wry grin.

He's back-talking. Good. You were hoping for a real bitch-breaking session.

As the thorns start to itch, you grab onto the smooth fur on his shoulder and ruffle his night-black coat. With the new and improved grip, you pull back your hips and ram back in with all your might. [pc.isStrong|The impact makes Tykis yowl as his velvet hair flies about his face.|The impact makes Tykis growl and claw at the ground.]

On pure bottom instinct, Tykis' asshole wraps around your battering ram as you hammer into his butt. Clap after clap makes the elf moan as his long tongue lolls out from his mouth. Every hit against his prostate makes those golden eyes roll further back in his head; that won't do.

You give the slut a couple of light slaps on his face. "Stay with me," you command. "What good is this lesson if you blank out like a [silly|dweeb|cum-drunk pixie]?"

Tykis sucks in air through his fangs as life returns to his eyes. "Is this it? I thought you were going to destroy me," the brat hiss between his moans.

So the whore wants it harder? That can be arranged. You grab both his arms and pull them back, leaving his torso dangling in the air. The new position turns Tykis into a powerless dicktaker who's only option is to endure his butt-pounding. His ponytail whips with every slam into his hole, and you bend down and grip the thread binding his hair with your teeth. With a swift yank, you undo the knot and let his hairdo collapse into a pitch-black, wavy mess.

You spit the string across the room and slam into him with a violent thrust.

"Better," you tell Tykis and hit him with another butt-breaking thrust that makes him scream. "Mangy sluts shouldn't care about their looks," you continue and hit Tykis with a third clap. "They should only care about pleasing their [pc.mf|master|mistress]."

"Then maybe [pc.mf|master|mistress] should fuck a bit better," Tykis growls, although you can hear his resistance breaking as the last words disappear among shivering moans. Powerless to do anything against your grip, he grits his teeth and tries his best not to moan too loud.

But you can hear from his dick smacking against his belly that the boy is struggling to keep his orgasm under control and, judging from his vibrating prostate, he just needs a slight push. You combine your thrusts with firm pulls on Tykis' arms, a technique that soon has the elf screaming like a proper whore as he clamps on your dick and fires off his orgasm.

He keeps letting out demonic growls towards the ceiling as you fuck him through the orgasm and topples forward when you let go of his arms, landing face-first in a puddle of cum. You make sure to keep a good hold on his hips and your dick lodged in his abused bum.

"F-fine. You win," Tykis groans.

"Good," you say and lean over him, grabbing his ragged hair and lick at his cheek. Tykis scowls but doesn't resist as you put the harlot in his place. You nibble at his ear and whisper: "Now I'll claim my prize."

"You whaAAA!" Tykis screams in panic as it dawns on him; you've held back your own orgasm. It's time for your bitch to do his duty and take your load.

With his knees locked and propped up, you have the perfect angle of plowing this screaming hole until you cum your brains out. With one hand wrapped in Tykis' messy hair, you rub his face in a puddle of tainted seed. You grab his crop-top with your other hand and use it as leverage to make sure he doesn't slide around when you use his ass to relieve yourself.

You start to relentlessly fucking his upturned ass while Tykis' grip on reality fades with every [pc.hip]-slam against his furry butt. Tykis' claws lay limp by his sides while those golden eyes roll up in his head and his face gets caked in his own cum. There's no longer a need for a Tykis to be with you, all you need is his soft butt and tight asshole.

The only part of the elf that's still working is his breathing as you can hear faint whines in rhythm with your thrusts. His butt-muscles keep molding around your [pc.cock] and drag you closer to your own orgasm. As his asshole is as pliant as ever, your tool gets a proper massage as it travels along Tykis' chute. A warmth in your nether sends you shivering and your dick aches as your cumvein inflates and prepares to load the boy up.

[pc.cumVolSNVH]You shoot your [pc.cum] into Tykis' ass and your gift gets practically devoured by his vast chute.[You shoot your [pc.cum] into Tykis vast crevice, making some of it trickle out from his hole as you fill up the boy.[Tykis wide asshole sloshes as [pc.cumColor]-colored liquid pours from his butt as you fill the boy up with your massive load.]Tykis chokes as his stretchy body gets filled with a vast ocean of [pc.cum]. Blast after blast gets deposited in his tainted [silly|taint|butthole] as his cushy belly starts rounding out while a waterfall of seed pours from his abused ass.]

As you come down from your orgasm, you let go of your bitch and pull out your cock[pc.hasKnot] with a wet pop as you wrangle your [pc.knot] free from his stretchy donut]. You

stand up and look down at your handiwork. Tykis is nothing more than a mess of black, sticky fur, tousled hair and sweat-drenched skin; all crumpled up in puddles of cum. He's stuck in the "face down, ass up"-position [pc.cumRangels 1000|with [pc.cum] spurting out of his butt like a [silly|gay|gey]ser.|with [pc.cum] trickling down his fuzzy thighs.]

You look over to the empty bed, and back at him, and decide to leave him on the floor. The lesson would be pointless otherwise, besides, he looks fine in this position. You pick up your gear and get dressed before leaving the room. [wayfort.hasMaids|You encounter [a] [wayfort.alruneMaid|effigy maid|hornet maid] in the hallway, and you tell her your room needs cleaning.

The girl curtsies while she goes to check and makes a loud groan at the sight of the mess.

"Gonna need some help here," she mutters and walks away.|You groan with annoyance when you realize that mess isn't going to clean up itself. Well, maybe you can get Tykis to do it. Or perhaps get some maids for your fort.]

You try not to think too hard about the gooey puddles on your bedroom floor and walk back towards the bar.

[End]

## Tykis lead

While making out with your boy-toy, you run your hand over his snuggly belly and lush butt, groping him in all the right places and sliding along the curves of his hip. While still locked in tongue-jousting, you're hit with an earthy smell coming from below. In the corner of your eye you notice his flared cock poke out from his tight shorts.

You jostle with the buttons on his pants and [silly|release the kraken!|set his mighty tool free.] Fifteen inches of horse-cock springs out and flings some pre on the floor; you hear an audible groan coming from your beefolk bartender behind her counter.

Tykis doesn't mind the slightest over being exposed in public, in fact, his kissing grows ever more bold before he lets you go.

"Got an eye for my friend here, darling?" he asks you with a wry grin. "Wanna see how I use it?"

You spot something odd in his gaze; a glint of something... demonic... bestial. You get a feeling that letting Tykis go on top will release something primordial; a mix of his wyld heritage and demonic corruption. And that's so fucking hot.

"Yes..." you whisper and tug at his cock. "Let's go somewhere private."

"No. I want to do it here," Tykis responds with an aggressive hiss and scrapes his claw under your chin.

You parry his sharp claw by taking his finger into your mouth. "And let the guards interrupt us?" you ask while suckling on his digit.

"Hmmpf," Tykis huffs while jumping off your lap. "Fine. Let's go to my office."

You don't get time to wonder why a slut like Tykis needs an office, or where it is, as he pulls you from the chair and leads you towards the back end of the bar. The hung elf walks with a confident swagger, swinging his turgid cock from side to side and flinging tainted pre on the wooden boards.

An annoyed buzz can be heard from the bar counter as Rumie mutters: "You better not spoil my beer like last time."

"Relax, sugar," Tykis responds and opens the door to the storage room. "Our [pc.title] here won't spill a drop. I'm sure of it."

Rumie rolls her eyes and shakes her head while the demonic harlot pulls you inside the room and shuts the door.

Well, the boy has definitely made the store room into an 'office'. If that office was made for wild sex and built from crates and sacks of grain. Some of the crates have claw marks all over their top and even the stone walls have markings of demonic scratching. In the middle lies a couple of grain sacks propped against barrels and crates, almost like a bed-couch with some grain leaking out from torn holes in the fabric.

The room inspection doesn't last long, as a furry foot prods you in the fold of your knees, making you fall forward into the couch and flinging grain all over the floor. You turn on your back and feel a pair of claws viciously pulling at your clothes. [pc.lowerGarments] are thrown across the room, soon joined by your [pc.upperGarments].

You can only make out Tykis' curvy silhouette and a flared cock swinging above you, until he leans forward and you see a pair of golden eyes with flat pupils staring into you. Sharp fangs glint in the faint light of the storeroom as a demonic tongue snakes out from his mouth. It reaches your lips and forces its way inside and wrestles your tongue into submission.

Sharp claws runs all along your body, adding just enough pressure to [pc.hasSkin|cause goosebumps|make you shudder] but not enough hurt you. They travel towards [pc.hasBreasts|your chest, and you moan as Tykis grabs your [pc.boobs] and tugs at your [pc.nipples].|your [pc.chest], and his furry hands press against your [pc.nipple] as Tykis toys with your pecs.] While keeping up the chest play, your monstrous lover moves [pc.hasRealCock|over

your [pc.cock], completely ignoring your raging hard-on as he lifts your [pc.balls] out of the way.[over your [pc.clit], rubbing your pleasure bud in tandem with his chest-groping claw.]

You feel a sharp talon forcing its way into your [pc.vagOrAss|pussy|butthole], followed by furred fingers as your tainted lover rubs your tunnel in preparation for the fucking. As your chute is forced open, he sticks in more fingers until he has four of those fuzzy digits inside of you. A bit more rubbing with his hands and your hole is gaping and ready to receive the fiend's dick.

Tykis sits up on his knees and all you can see is his silhouette with a pair of jagged antlers rising towards the ceiling. Those red roses twined between his spikes look luminescent in this dark room, with some of the petals dropping off from their buds and dancing around his form; it looks dangerously beautiful. His golden eyes glare at you as a massive horse-cock juts out from the shadow. He smacks it down on top of your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock], rubbing them together to get some needed lube onto that mare-breaker|pleasure-nub, rubbing his mare-breaker along your sensitive clit and lubing it up with your [pc.femCum]].

Tykis' shadowy beast shines with natural lube as he circles it around your [pc.vagOrAss|[pc.pussy]]asshole] before shoving it deep inside you. You make a pained whimper as your innards get filled with demonic cock and shudder as his seed warms your body. The initial pain is soon gone as Tykis' tainted fluids already have affected your body and you spread your legs even wider to give your fiendish lover better access.

Tykis waits a moment for your tunnel to accommodate his tool and you moan as your body molds into a perfect cock-sheath. Your [pc.vagOrAssNoun] wraps around him like latex and you can feel his thick veins, every inch of his medial ring and every bump of his crowned flare.

The shadow leans forward and those glowing eyes stop just inches away from your face. A pair of sharp claws grab your sides and you can hear a low growling coming from Tykis' chest. Golden eyes are joined by a row of razor-sharp teeth and you can't tell if that is a pearly-white grin or a bloodthirsty growl. The fiend sways his hips, slowly dragging his tool back and leaving your tunnel empty and lonely.

But that feeling doesn't last long, as Tykis swings his hips and lodges his cock back inside. It is not the violent rutting that you expected, as your tainted lover goes for a slow and deliberate fucking. Grinding his beastly tool along your walls and rubbing his soft midriff against your [pc.stomach]; it's more akin to a predator playing with his latest victim than a monster destroying a [pc.mf|knight|maid].

Tykis leans into the nape of your shoulder and you feel his sharp fangs poking against your neck. A searing pain runs through your body as the fiend takes a bite; the pain is good, real good... and you don't know why. It could be the sweet smell from his roses, it could be the horse-cock rubbing you in all the right places, or it could be the tainted fluids that've been dripping all over your [pc.vagOrAss|womb|asshole] that's affecting your mind; but something turns the pain into a euphoric feeling.

Nevertheless, you grab his thorn-clad antlers and press Tykis harder against your [pc.skinFurScales] while wrapping your legs around his cushy butt. Using your thighs to make sure you keep up with the fiend's pace, you hug him tight against your body. In contrast with the sharp edges of his claws and fangs, his front is soft like a feathery pillow and warm like sun-touched stone.

The mixture of ecstatic pain, comforting elf, and hole-filling cock makes your whole body tremble and the bulging of Tykis' cum-vein tells you that you're about to get filled with tainted seed.

"I can sense it," Tykis suddenly hisses as you feel his wet tongue snake around your [pc.ear]. "You're gonna cum, aren't you? Go on then, I can go whenever. We're gonna do this together."

[pc.hasRealCock|Your [pc.balls] churn|[pc.femCum] drips from your cunt], as if Tykis' words alone were enough to push you towards climax; that and the giant dick sawing in and out of your [pc.vagOrAssNoun]. You push your face against Tykis' pecs that are squished up in his tight top and give yourself some soft skin to rest against. You moan into his obsidian cleavage as you let go of your orgasm, [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cumRange 0 1000 10000|shooting your load and painting the elf's tummy in a coat of [pc.cumColor].|showering both your bodies in a stream of [pc.cum].|drowning you both in an ocean of cum. You spit and choke as some lands in your mouth, and Tykis is quick on the save, diving down and licking some of it up so you can breathe.].|shaking as your [pc.vagOrAss|pussy clamp down around his monstrous cock|pussy leak [pc.femCum] down and over the monstrous cock that's ruining your ass].]

As you hit your peak, Tykis growls into your ear and starts filling you up. Blast after blast of cum fills your bowels and your [pc.stomach] starts bloating from the monstrous stuffing. With the last of his seed spilling into your [pc.vagOrAss|womb|ass], you feel an ache all through your body as the adrenaline goes away. Your eyelids go heavy and sleep takes hold of you; the last thing you feel is the backside of Tykis' furry claw gently dragging across your cheek.

[Next]//Note: Maybe +1-5 corruption for PC's below 75 corruption?

You open your eyes to what looks like a forest of rose-thorns. It takes you a while to get used to the poor lighting in the storage room and make out the ivory antlers that the crimson flowers adorn. Looking down, you spot the elf quietly snoring and nuzzling against your [pc.chest]. Your movement wakes Tykis up, who slowly opens his golden eyes and looks back at you. A broad smile spreads on his face, the smile of an adorable demon instead of the intimidating fiend that ravaged you moments earlier.

"Did ya have a nice sleep?" the cute demon asks. "'Cause I did. [pc.mf|[pc.isStrong|That bench-pressing has given you some great pillows.|Your chest is really warm.]]|[pc.boobRange C|Your boobs make for some great pillows.|Your breasts are so warm.]]"

You don't get to answer as the door creaks open and the light from the tavern floods into the room. The groggy elf frowns as the sudden brightness hurts his eyes, meanwhile you hear Rumie stutter as she tries to find the correct words.

"S-sorry," she whispers. "I just needed to fetch some oats."

"Don't worry, honey," Tykis mutters. He rises up and you groan as the endowed boy dislodges his fat cock from your worn [pc.vagOrAssNoun]. He walks over to his shorts and picks them up, inspecting them and hands them over to Rumie. "They got quite messy. Could you clean 'em up for me, babe?" he asks while tossing them at the flushing barkeeper.

"WhatIdon'thavetimetelgotta—" Rumie blubbers as her eyes flick around, unsure how to tackle this situation.

Tykis puts a claw on her lips. "There's no hurry. They aren't <i>really</i> that necessary."

Rumis lowers her head and nods, disappearing out the door while forgetting all about the oats. Tykis turns to you and puts his arms above his head, stretching out while letting his cock swing in front of your eyes.

"Are you gonna walk around like that?" you ask.

"Why not?" Tykis responds while grabbing his cock. "It's a great advertisement. Walking around with the boss-[pc.mf|man|lady]'s musk on my dick; letting everyone know that this is the dildo that the [pc.title] uses. Those cock-hungry bitches are going to throw themselves at me."

You chuckle and shrug, you're not going to argue about hustling with this experienced harlot. Together with Tykis, you go around the room and search for your gear that lays tossed among the maze of barrels and crates. As you finish getting dressed, you hook Tykis around his hips and pull him in.

The elf makes a giggle before accepting your lips into a deep smooch. When your lips part, you pat his naked dick and tell him he better pull in some good dough with that thing.

"Will try my best," Tykis says and kisses you one final time. "Gonna get back to work. You know where to find me if you ever need a good dicking. Or ride; I'm your property after all, darling."

And with that, he leaves you alone in the store room, among the scratched barrels and sacks reeking with sex.

[End]

## Public BJ

//Note: Should probably gate this behind sexy wayfort

You break up the kissing to run your thumb over Tykis' lips. Those obsidian pillows are soft like down and shimmer with saliva from your make-out session. The boy snakes out his tongue and wraps it several times around your thumb and let it unwind as you pull back your digit. The wet appendage dragging across your finger has your [pc.hasMagiccock|clit-ring tingle|cock harden] over what you're about to do.

"How about some quality control, pretty-boy?" you ask while giving his lips another prod. "I want to make sure our patrons receive nothing but the best."

"Mmh," Tykis hums and grabs at your crotch. "Good idea. I don't want you to think I'm slacking off. Let's go to your room..."

"No," you interrupt and lift him off your lap. "We're doing it here. I want my quality control to be... <i>transparent</i>."

Tykis shivers and hugs your arm as you walk him towards the bar, where you can see a blushing, nervous Rumie[wayfort.HasJaelyn] and your demonic bartender who's awkwardly fidgeting with her skirt.

"Fucking shit, [pc.name]. Do you need to do this right here," Jae mutters.]

You ignore any protests from your underling and turn to your slut and push him down on his haunches.

"Nice idea, babe," Tykis says as he starts removing your [pc.lowerGarments] and turns towards the saloon where a small audience has started to gather.

"I hope y'all are watching!" Tykis shouts to the crowd as your [pc.cock] springs free from its prison. "'Cause I'm gonna show you losers how to properly suck a cock!"

The horny demon underlines his words by rolling out his tongue and wrapping it around your tool. The snake-like appendage is big enough to [pc.cockRange 0 12|wrap several times around your tool|wrap around your tool] even before his lips touch your tip.

Tykis pokes at your urethra with his tongue, tickling your tip and you bite your lips to suppress a laugh. It's followed by a moan as Tykis goes in and takes your entire cock into his mouth[pc.cockRange 18] with only a slight hiccup forced out by your generous girth]. His pillowy lips across your [pc.cock] coupled with his tongue snaking around and hitting all the right spots; it makes your knees weak and you lean against the bar desk. A grin spreads on Tykis cock-filled lips as the dicksucker knows he's the one in control.



Tykis positions himself so everyone gets a good view. Keeping his head in profile and aligned with your cock and his body turned towards the crowd. Just having his mostly naked body doesn't seem to be enough for the slut as he hikes up his crop-top while pulling down his shorts to let that awe-inspiring horse-cock dangle between his legs.

Pre drips on the wooden boards as Tykis fills his throat with more cock. You hear some muttering coming from behind the counter and turn to look at the blushing beefolk.

"Are there any problems?" you ask Rumie.

"It's just..." she stutters. "I just mopped the floor."

"No problem. Hand me that mug," you tell the barkeep who reluctantly hands you a large beer mug.

You give it to Tykis' who makes a cock-filled chuckle and places it under his cock to catch his leaking seed. With the problem solved, the hungry elf goes back to sucking you off in earnest and he grabs hold of your [pc.thigh] for support and plunges your meat down his throat.

Wet smacks and thirsty gulps fill the inn as Tykis feasts on your dick. Those cushy lips keep draining you of strength and you grab his antlers. Not to help with the blowjob, Tykis handles that perfectly fine, but for your own sanity. Getting pricked by the thorns wakes you from the daze and you look down at the working boy.

His golden eyes stares at you as his [pc.cockRange 0 18|cheeks|throat] bulges with your meat. He has one hand wrapped around the base of your tool and the other tugging at his own cock. Ever the showman, Tykis makes sure to keep his composure and his back straight so everyone in the bar can admire the view. From his stiff, obsidian nipples to his wide hips and flawless midriff. Crown that with his horse-member leaking cum with every gulp he takes from your dick; the little whore is just pure lust packed into a curvy package.

You turn towards the rest of the bar and grin as a small crowd of onlookers has gathered; their eyes glued on the sexual display provided by the resident harlot. Some are focused on his huggable body that's glistening with a thin layer of sweat and some are more interested in his blowjob skills; no doubt counting their pennies to get a test run of their own... or perhaps taking notes. And some are just staring in awe at the hung elf's juicy cock filling up the beer mug between his legs.

You hear comments like: "I wonder how those lips are?" and "Fuck, Tykis is the greatest. I need to have a go at that ass."

The working boy catches that last comment, and pops your dick out of his mouth and turns towards the crowd.

"Don't worry darlings. I'll be here all night," Tykis hums with a wide grin, running his claw over his body and tweaking a nipple. "Just a couple of coins and you have this toy all to yourselves." Tykis underlines the last sentence by dragging his demonic tongue over his lips and making a wet smack with those glossy pillows.

It is all well and good he's doing advertising, but he needs to finish his job first and you grab both his antlers and put him back to work. Tykis giggles and opens wide to attend his duties with utmost care. Although keeping the slow pace from before, his suction increases as his tongue works even harder, wrapping and poking at your tool and [pc.hasMagiCock]flicking at your clit to give you double stimulation; both your ghostly cock and pleasure nub gets showered in Tykis oral skills.[licking at your [pc.balls]. You moan as Tykis shows off just how good he is at oral by throating your cock and tonguing balls at the same time.]

The increased efforts starts a burning desire in your loins that spreads across your body as your [pc.hasBalls][pc.balls] shiver[cock throbs] with the need to release into the sluts comforting throat. You move from Tykis' antlers to his tightly wound ponytail and push the slut down your cock, mashing his face against your groin as you prepare to feed the hungry fiend.

Tykis gladly accepts his place and relaxes his throat, as he's more than ready to feed on your gift. You let out a loud moan and let go of your orgasm, [pc.cumVol 0 1000 10000]filling his mouth with your seed. The thirsty elf makes a happy coo as he gulps it down, with his tongue dancing across your dick to make sure nothing goes to waste.[blasting his mouth with your mighty load. Tykis tries to keep up, but despite his deep gulps, some of your seed starts dripping down his chin. Being a diligent cum-drinker, Tykis cups his hands below his chin and catches the spilled seed.]drowning the slut in your massive load, making his eyes grow wide when he tries to gulp it all down. Despite Tykis' best efforts, he gags as some of your [pc.cum] starts leaking from his nose and mouth; dripping down his chin and into the stein.]

The taste of your seed makes Tykis shudder as his cock vibrates and fills up the stein to the brim. As the final drops of your orgasm gets deposited deep inside his gullet, Tykis lets you go and opens his mouth wide, showing the crowd that he swallowed it all down. [pc.cumVolls 1000]Despite his tummy being rounded out from the stuffing, Tykis is still thirsty and starts licking up the jizz running down his chin.[Tykis runs his tongue over his lips to make sure no left-overs goes to waste.] He then picks up the stein and starts chugging down the tainted liquid, causing the crowd to go wild.

"What a cum-slut!"

"I got some more for you, cutie!"

"Damn, leave some for me!"

Some of your patrons approach the kneeling elf as Tykis finishes his drink and smiles at you.

"Thanks for the meal, babe... and the promotion," he tells you and stands up, walking towards the riled up crowd. A pair of particularly burly lupines walks up to him and dangles a sack of coins in front of the harlot. Tykis grins and grabs them both by their crotch and turns to you, "If you don't mind, [pc.name], I got more work to do."

You give him an approving nod while stuffing your dick back inside your [pc.lowerGarments]; you're always happy to assist your business partners. Tykis turns to the horny crowds that gathered around him.

"Alright boys and girls," he shouts. "Get in line and keep your dicks and coins ready, I'll make sure they're both empty before dawn."

Tykis sinks down on his knees as flies unzip and skirts get raised, surrounding the elf with all manners of dicks. You leave the elf to his work, satisfied over a successful advertising campaign while Rumie mutters and groans over the imminent mess.

[End]