

Alex Expansion (Pregnancy and Taur/Naga Sex)

By RadicalBroseph

Summary

This is a (relatively) simple expansion intended to open up Alex's sex options to taurs and nagas (as well as providing some support for tentacle sex and tailcocks/pussies) as well as allowing him to impregnate and/or be impregnated by the PC, which requires the PC and Alex be lovers rather than casual fuckbuddies. When the lovers stage is reached Alex moves to the residential deck as opposed to Anon's Bar.

My goal here is to provide some early game loving for taur and naga characters that really takes advantage of their anatomy as well as appealing to the more domestic aspects of the pregnancy kink, giving PCs who are into dudes another option for fathers for their kids and providing another impregnable NPC. Hopefully this doesn't spiral too far out of control but looking at my outline hhhhoowoooo boy we getting there already.

Additional stats for this include:

- Whether Alex is a lover or a fuckbuddy
- Whether Alex is in the bar or his apartment
- Whether Alex has seen the PC pregnant
- Whether you've talked to Alex about kids while pregnant
- Whether you've talked to Alex about kids, period
- Whether you're pregnant by Alex
- Whether Alex is pregnant by you
- Number of children with Alex
- Ages of your children with Alex
- Names of your children with Alex
- There may be others but I'm like 80% sure that's it

Parser calls will be in red

Sillymode tags are in green. There shouldn't be too many of these.

*Scenes that I've modified from his base version will be marked with an asterisk

Summaries of scenes that I haven't written yet are in blue for my convenience. By submission time there should be none of these.

New Talk Scenes

*[Approach]

Tooltip: Say hello to your prettyboy lover.

//Updated approach scene to account for Alex being on the residential deck as a lover rather than in Anon's bar as a fuckbuddy. Lover Alex is in his room from 0:00 to 21:00 and at Anon's Bar from 21:00 to 0:00.

*(Bar)

Taking your spot next to Alex and tapping the counter to get his attention is enough to get a small jump out of the maleherm, but not enough to get him spooked like the very first time. Alex looks at you with a scowl for a moment though, as if he's trying to choose between getting angry or being happy you dropped by to give him something to do for the day.

{If Lovers and Alex or the PC is pregnant:

"[pc.name], Alright!" Alex hops up off his bar stool and pulls you into a tight embrace, careful to avoid putting too much pressure on {his/your} bell{y/ies}. He takes a step back, letting a hand linger on {his/your} swollen bump for a moment as he gazes into your eyes, grinning. "What've you been up to? It gets so boring waiting around here without you, you know."

Else if lovers:

"[pc.name], Alright!" Alex hops up off his bar stool and pulls you into a tight embrace{PC is <4'5":, picking you up and whirling you around, narrowly avoiding catching a fellow bar patron across the shoulder with your [pc.foot]. | PC is <6':, picking you up off the ground slightly as he squeezes you. | PC is >6':. You pick him up and whirl him around, narrowly avoiding catching a fellow bar patron across the back with his foot.} Grinning, he lets you go and slaps you on the back affectionately. "What've you been up to? It gets so boring waiting around here without you, you know."

Else:

"Alright Steele, alright," his hand thumps the tablet down and over before leaning in and smirking at you. "What's going on with my {PC has had sex with Alex: favorite fuckbuddy| Else: drinking buddy}? Looking to have some fun, I bet!"

(Home)

Knowing Alex will be home at this time of day, you approach his door and knock{PC is kind: politely | PC is hard: sharply}, waiting for him to come let you in. It takes him a

second, but when he does he looks delighted to see you, scooping you up in a bear hug before letting you go and patting you on the back affectionately.

"[pc.name], there you are! How's my favorite {heir|heiress} doing?" He ushers you inside. True to form, his apartment is a frugal sort of space - sparsely decorated and small, but very clean and with a minimalist sort of charm. You find yourself being hurried over to a comfortable loveseat in the living room, where he plops himself down next to you after grabbing you both some cold drinks from the kitchen and grinning away. "So what've you been up to recently? It gets so boring waiting around here without you, you know."

*[Sex]

Tooltip: {If lovers: You'd like to see about giving your lover some attention while you're here |

Else: You'd like to take him up on that fuckbuddy status he mentioned... }

//Modified to account for Alex moving upstairs/lovers status

If Lovers:

"Oh, is that so?" Alex's grin lights up as he {PC is not a taur: lets his hand creep slowly up your [pc.thigh] to fondle your [pc.crotch] {PC is dressed: through your clothes} | else: lets his hand come to rest on your hip. "Then who am I to refuse a Steele? You wait up here while I slip into something more {sillymode: nothing | else: comfortable}. Don't wait up too long either, yeah?"

Oh, you won't. Alex gets up and sashays off into the bedroom, winking at you over his shoulder and letting his hips swing seductively as he goes. You strip out of your [pc.gear] and do some light stretches before making your way in after him. His bedroom is actually fairly nice - it's less sparsely decorated than the rest of his house, decked out with framed posters and of vintage ships, cars, and other speedy vessels, with a large bed {PC is taur or >7' tall: built to accommodate lovers of even your size} taking up the center of the room. Aside from the clothes he's haphazardly tossed into a corner, it's also startlingly neat and organized.

"Now that is what I was talking about!" Alex announces from his perch on the edge of the bed, a hand going out to trace the shape of your body from afar. Hopping back to his feet, he slips over and trails a hand over your [pc.groin] before giving you an admiring wink.

"Not bad at all! I have to say I'm excited... and I do mean excited."

Alex's hands reach up and grab his top, peeling it over and off before tossing it aside. He steps just that extra bit closer so the two of you are chest-to-[pc.chest], pushing your

lips together. The maleherm melts into you and you oblige him by wrapping your arms around him while his hand slip over your shoulders, carrying the two of you over onto the bed. Alex doesn't break the kiss until you're both red-faced and your tongues are sharing a nice strand of saliva.

Sliding your hand down his strong back, you smack his lovely ass just beneath his tattoo. Alex whimpers in need and rests his head over your shoulder, all seven inches of his dick sitting rock-hard hard between your thighs. Your hand traces between his legs, feeling all the sticky wetness of his cunt before brushing along his golfball-sized testes.

"So how do you want to do this..." he whispers huskily into your ear. "Or rather, do me?"

If Fuckbuddies:

//I didn't change this any except some minor grammar fixes

"Oh, is that so," Alex's grin lights up and his hand fishes into his pocket, quickly offering you the keycard for his room. "Then who am I to refuse a Steele? Head on up while I get my tab closed out for now. Don't wait up too long either, yeah?"

Oh, you won't. Getting up and taking the key, you head up the stairs to the board hall and move to Alex's room. Not like you can forget it after that first night of drinking! A gentle swipe later and the door slips open and you enter. Nothing new to look at though; the only thing you're going to need is the bed anyway. You {PC is dressed|strip|do some stretching} before making your way over to the bed just in time to hear the door swish open. Alex wastes no time entering and letting it slide shut, whistling appreciatively as he looks you up and down.

"Now that," Alex's hand sweeps out and traces the shape of your body from afar, "That is what I was talking about!"

Slipping over and looking down at your crotch, {PC has >1 dick: reaching out and coming just short of touching {one of }your shaft{s} | Else: Alex quickly peeks around the side of you at your nice rump} before giving you an admiring wink.

"Not bad at all! I have to say I'm excited... and I do mean excited."

Alex's hands reach up and grab his top, peeling it over and off before tossing it aside. He steps just that extra bit closer so the two of you are chest-to-[pc.chest], pushing your lips together. The maleherm melts into you and you oblige him by wrapping your arms around him while his hand slip over your shoulders, carrying the two of you over onto the bed and making it squeak rather awkwardly. But Alex doesn't break the kiss until you're

both red-faced and your tongues are sharing a nice strand of saliva. The bulge of his pants reminds you he isn't undressed yet.

You're going to fix that.

Sliding your hand down his strong back and pulling his pants down, you smack his lovely ass just beneath his tattoo to let him know they're coming off. Alex whimpers in need and rests his head over your shoulder so you can tug them down and off. All seven inches of his dick sit rock-hard hard between your thighs, your hand tracing between his legs and feeling all the sticky wetness of his cunt before brushing along his golfball-sized testes. But eventually they're off and tossed away from the pair of you.

"Heh... sorry," he whispers in your ear before pushing up and sitting so that the two of your dicks are brushing together. "I get so wet when I want to cum my brains out that I forget clothes get in the way. So how do you want to do this... or rather do me?"

[What's Up?]

Tooltip: Alex seems on-edge for some reason.

//Option appears if PC is visibly pregnant AND has **not** used the [Parenthood] talk option AND has slept with Alex.

You notice as you approach that Alex's eyes keep flicking to your [pc.belly], and away, and back again, almost nervously. It's kind of cute. You plop your [pc.ass] down on the {PC is not a taur: bar stool next to him | PC is a taur: floor} and lean over, giving him a {PC is kind: soft smile | PC is mischievous: flirty grin | PC is hard: intense look}. He sits up ramrod straight, looking uncharacteristically at a loss for words and having a hard time keeping his gaze on your face and not your gravid swell.

{if Sillymode: "My eyes are up here, babe," you tell him, | Else: "What's up?" you ask,} resting a hand on the small of your back to support your belly's weight.

"Oh, uh. Nothing," he lies, crossing his legs to try to hide his increasingly obvious erection. He puts on a brave face, resting his chin on his hand and forcing a grin. "Can't I just appreciate a {PC is masc: handsome | PC is femme: beautiful} young {heir | heiress} stumbling into my life? You're, uh. Looking particularly sexy {today | tonight}." His eyes dart to your belly again, following its taut curve as he swallows hard.

{If PC is kind or mischievous: "Mhmm." You give him a knowing look. "And is there anything specific about me that you're finding particularly sexy?" | PC is hard: You give him a knowing look. "Cut to the chase, Alex."}

"All right, fine," he says, waving a hand. "Just, wow. You're {PC is Huge: really} pregnant. {I've never seen anyone get that big}. It's... kind of really hot. Like, really hot." Now that he's admitted it out loud, he can scarcely stop eyefucking you, his attention locked on your [pc.belly]{if PC has breasts: and your pregnancy-swollen [pc.breasts]}. He drums his fingertips on the counter, fidgeting with nervous arousal as his cock forms a prominent tent in his baggy pants.

How do you feel about that?

[Nah]

Tooltip: Eh, it's kind of not.

You pull a bit of a face, shrugging. "Yeah, well, {PC is femme: motherhood | Else: fatherhood} isn't as glamorous as they make it sound," you explain, rubbing your aching back. "Mostly I feel like an overinflated balloon." Alex's face falls slightly before he regains his composure and goes back to his usual, ever-smiling self.

"Well, still. Congratulations. You want a drink? I'll buy you something virgin - You wouldn't expect it, but I hear they make some pretty great mocktails here."

That sounds pretty nice, actually. You let Alex buy you a drink and spend some time with him, chatting about this and that while he tries valiantly to keep from eyeing your [pc.belly] too woefully. It's a little awkward, but you have a nice time talking, and are able to pass nearly an hour before you have to excuse yourself and get back to business.

//Advance time about an hour

[Turned On]

Tooltip: It's absolutely hot!

{PC is kind: "It is, isn't it?" you respond, voice low and sultry. | PC is mischievous: "Is it? I hadn't noticed," you respond, flashing him an almost predatory grin. | PC is hard: "Of course it is," you respond, smirking at the compliment nonetheless.} You stretch gracefully, giving him a little show as you arch your back to emphasize the fertile swell of your womb. "Do you want to touch it?" You know the answer even before he nods, mutely, and reaches for you, stopping just shy of his fingertips brushing against your [pc.belly] in a remarkable show of restraint.

"Can I?" he asks, quiet and almost a little awestruck. You suspect he's more than a little drunk at this point, but you're happy to indulge him, nodding your permission. Tentatively, he places the palm of his hand on your [pc.skinFurScalesNoun], splaying his fingers out and rubbing slow circles over the tight skin. His touch feels extra good with how sensitive you've been recently,

and you sigh, leaning into it. Emboldened by your response, Alex reaches up and cradles your gravid belly in both hands, marvelling at its weight. Abruptly, he looks up at you, eyes wide.

"What's it like? Being pregnant, I mean."

Hm. That's a big question. You guess it's sort of like being amazingly, wonderfully filled, but not necessarily in a sexual way. Feeling a new life pressing out from inside you from all angles, changing your body the slow, natural way and making you feel so incredibly motherly. Your hips filling out and your breasts growing full and ripe in preparation to feed your growing brood. Alex listens through your whole explanation with rapt attention, eyes wide with nearly childlike wonder. Almost unconsciously, his hand drifts to rest on his stomach below his navel, hand over his own womb.

"Wow," he says. "You know, when I got myself modded with my extra bits, I kind of wondered how it would feel to get knocked up. Or knock someone else up, I guess. I've always admired the way pregnant women look, swelling so big and round with life."

{PC has a cock: Well, you could show him what it's like right now, if he wanted. Or a few months from now, more accurately. | Else: Well, you can't show him what it's like, but you could let him take a ride {PC has no unoccupied wombs: in a few {PC due date: months|weeks|days}} and let him be the next lucky baby daddy, if he wanted.}

Alex chokes again, pulling his hand away from your belly. "Wait, really?" he asks, before getting his wits together and shaking his head. He seems to have sobered up quite a bit now, watching you with a guarded sort of interest. "I mean, no, I can't. [pc.name], I like you and all, but what we're talking about is bigger than just a couple of flings in the back of a bar, you know? I'm not {PC has a cock: throwing my career away just because an incredibly hot stranger who I may not ever even see again came whirling into my life and said {he/she} wants to put a baby in me | Else: going to knock someone up just to risk never seeing them or my kid ever again}. This is a serious commitment."

//Unlock [Belly Worship] prompt in the sex menu

[Back Off]

Tooltip: He's got a point.

You decide to back off for now, telling him that's all right. You don't expect him to put that kind of trust in you.

"Thanks for understanding, [pc.name]," he says, looking... strangely disappointed. "I mean, it's not like I'm totally against the idea. If nothing else, it really would be something to say I {PC has a cock: carried | Else: sired} the heir to Steeletech's kid. But I just don't think I'm ready yet."

That's more than fair, really. You let the conversation drift back to more casual matters, drinking and talking with Alex about the pressures of interstellar business and trade and all the expectations that come with your respective positions while he tries to keep from eyeing your [pc.belly] too woefully, and before you know it nearly an hour has passed. Excusing yourself {PC is kind: politely}, you tell Alex it's time you get going and pack up your kit.

//Advance time about an hour

[Commit]

Tooltip: You're serious about this.

You look Alex right in the eyes and take his hand in yours. "You're not going to have to worry about that with me, I promise," you tell him, seriously. He looks confused at first, until the realization of just what you mean dawns over him.

"Wait," he says. "Are you telling me - am I crazy, or are you saying this is more than a friends with benefits thing?"

You nod. "If you want it to be, it could." Clapping a hand over his mouth, in shock, he's rendered utterly speechless for a good, long moment before he finally finds it in himself to respond.

"[pc.name], I don't know what to say. I mean, how are we going to do this? I mean, for one thing you're off seeking your fortune and I've got so much work to do here on the station. I can't exactly pack up my whole life and go with you. I may talk a big game, but I'm a salesman, not a rusher. I'd be willing to wait for you, but-"

"That's okay," you tell him {

PC is kind:

gently. "I don't expect you to jump right into this. There's a lot to discuss. If you're willing to have a mostly long-distance relationship, though I'm sure we can make it work. I just have to tell you up front that I'm not a monogamous kind of person. Are you going to be okay with that?"

PC is mischievous:

, leaning in and kissing him on the cheek. "I know I'm a lot to handle. But if you can take being away from me every now and again I'm sure we can manage. Just... know that I'm not the kind of {guy|girl} to stick to loving only one person, all right?"

PC is hard:

. "I'm sure you'll be fine. You're a big boy. Just don't expect me to be monogamous, all right?"}

"A lover in every port, right?" says Alex, nodding. "Yeah, I get that. There's a lot of galaxy to love out there, and I'm not exactly going to be keeping it in my pants while you're off exploring it either."

Glad you're agreed on that front.

"But what are we going to do about the kids, if or when we have them? I live in the back of a bar, for void's sake. That's not exactly the best environment to be raising children. I'd have to move, and we'd have to figure out childcare because as much as I've always wanted kids I'm not ready to be a full-time dad, and-"

You hold up a finger, cutting off Alex before he can get too far, and explain the nursery that your dad left you. As long as Alex is living on the station, he'll have a place for the kids that's fully staffed with the best nannies there are, including the android who helped raise you. They'll be more than happy to take over for him whenever he doesn't have the time or energy to look after your children. Alex's eyes go wide again as he listens, almost disbelieving what a good deal you've got.

"Holy shit, [pc.name]," he says. "I knew your dad was a big deal, but I had no idea he was that big. Look, I'd still want to move into a nicer place if one of us got pregnant, but that's... that takes a load off my mind, yeah." Closing his eyes, he takes another deep breath and exhales slowly. "Okay. I think I want this. You'd better be ready, Steele, because I'm gonna be the best dad this or any galaxy has ever seen!"

"That's some big talk{PC has kids:, coming from an amateur}," you tell him, smirking. "I hope you can measure up in the home better than you do in the bedroom."

"O-ho, so it's gonna be like that, is it?" Alex grins at you, leaning across the table to kiss you on the lips before whispering in your ear; "How about we get started on seeing about that right now?"

[Yes]

//Take PC to Alex's sex menu

//Set Alex to lover and set him to fertile/virile

[No]

You'd love to, but you've actually got some other business to handle just now. Alex pouts, looking severely disappointed, but he lets you go.

"All right," he says, sitting back in his chair and sliding a hand less-than-subtly down the waistband of his pants to adjust himself. "But next time I see you I expect you to make up for getting me all hot and bothered over this."

"I promise." You pack up your kit and get ready to go, though you stop for one last kiss before leaving {PC is kind or hard:, giving Alex an affectionate kiss on the forehead. He smiles up at you, lovestruck. |PC is mischievous:, twining your tongue with his and copping a quick feel of his rigid length to deepen his torment. He moans, frustrated, rocking his hips against your hand.} "See you later, Alex."

"See you later, [pc.name]."

//Set time forward however long is good for a conversation of this length and set Alex to lover and set him to fertile/virile

[Parenthood]

Tooltip: A certain subject's been on your mind recently...

Tooltip (greyed out): Maybe you should get to know him a little better before bringing this up.

//Available in the talk menu after [Him] and [Aegis] have both been selected AND you've slept with him at least once AND you are not lovers

{If PC is pregnant: Alex is a few drinks in at this point | else: You're both a few drinks in at this point}, but not so much that {he's | you're} falling over drunk just yet, which means it's a good time to get some things off your chest you might not be up to talking about otherwise. You settle down {PC is taur: on the floor | else: in your seat} and lean over to Alex, voice low.

"You ever thought about having kids, Alex?" Alex very nearly chokes on his drink, startled at such a big question in the middle of what was otherwise such a lighthearted conversation.

"Wh-why do you ask?" he sputters. You shrug.

If talked while pregnant and backed off:

"I saw how you were looking at me {if PC is pregnant: earlier | else: while I was pregnant}." You place a hand on your {pc.belly} for emphasis, rubbing it sensually. "I know you liked what you saw." Alex swallows hard and licks his lips, gaze drifting to your wandering hand. He's still just as clearly enraptured by the sight of your growing pregnancy as he was the first time.

"I have, yeah," he admits, forcing himself to look you in the eyes and not in the bump. "Not just as a kink thing, I promise.

Else:

{PC has other kids:

"Just thinking about my own," you tell him. "They're a handful, but I wouldn't trade them for anything else." He nods, looking a little surprised but seemingly accepting your explanation.

else:

"Just curious," you tell him. He seems a little wary, but accepts your explanation.}

"Well, uh. Yeah," he says, though he sounds a little hesitant as he mops up the fruity cocktail he half-spat on himself with a bar napkin. "

I may not look the type, but I've always wanted kids. Maybe even soon, if I found the right person." He gives you a strange, almost longing look before realization dawns over his face. "Wait, you aren't asking what I think you're asking, are you?"

[No]

Tooltip: No, you were just curious.

"What? No, of course not." You shake your head, vehemently. "I just wanted to know a little more about you and your plans, is all."

"Well fuck, that's a relief," says Alex, flagging down the bartender in order to buy a replacement for his spilled drink. "You can't just spring that kind of shit on people willy nilly, Steele. I like you and all, but sometimes you've got no sense for these things. Might give a guy all the wrong ideas." He laughs, though there's an

odd look in his eyes that makes you think he's actually a little more upset about something than he's letting on.

Still, the conversation moves back to less fraught ground, and you and Alex spend some time together chatting about the pressures of interstellar business and trade and all the expectations that come with your respective positions while he tries not to look at you too woefully, and before you know it almost an hour has passed. Excusing yourself {PC is kind: politely}, you tell Alex it's time you get going and pack up your kit.

//Advance time about an hour

[Yes]

Tooltip: Yes, you wanted to get serious and have kids with him.

"I could be, if that's what you want," you tell him, earnestly. "I like you a lot, Alex, and I think we could start a pretty nice family together." Alex sits back in his chair, tilting it back on its back legs and looking dumbstruck as he thinks through what you've just told him. There's a long pause before he says anything else.

"You're shitting me," is what he finally comes up with, though he sounds more blown away than truly skeptical. "I mean - I talk a big game, but you're [pc.name] Steele, and I'm just some fucking yacht salesman. Like, are you sure? You didn't get slammed with some kind of love potion nonsense while you were out exploring the galaxy, did you?"

You shake your head. "No, I'm completely serious about this," you say. Alex takes a deep breath and lets his chair drop back to the ground, leaning forward with his hands on the table.

"Okay, well in that case, so am I. I like you too, Steele. Hell, maybe I even love you. But that means I'm not looking for a couple of flings in the back of a bar where I {PC has a cock: get knocked up by an incredibly hot stranger and never see my baby-daddy again | Else: knock someone up just to risk never seeing them or my kid ever again}. This is a serious commitment."

"I get it," you tell him {

PC is kind:

gently. "I don't expect you to jump right into this. There's a lot to discuss. If you're willing to have a mostly long-distance relationship, though, I'm sure we can make it work. I just have to tell you up front that I'm not a monogamous kind of person. Are you going to be okay with that?"

PC is mischievous:

, leaning in and kissing him on the cheek. "If you can take this being a mostly long-distance relationship I'm sure we can manage, though. Just... know that I'm not the kind of {guy|girl} to stick to loving only one person, all right?"

PC is hard:

. "And I'm willing to commit, even if I can't be around much. Just don't expect me to be monogamous, all right?"

{PC has kids: I mean, I already have kids with someone else.}"

"A lover in every port," says Alex, nodding. "Yeah, I can't blame you there. There's a lot of galaxy to love out there, and I wouldn't exactly be keeping it in my pants while you're off exploring it either."

Glad you're agreed on that front.

"But - say we do this. What are we going to do about the kids, if or when we have them? I live in the back of a bar, for void's sake. That's not exactly the best environment to be raising children. I'd have to move, and we'd have to figure out childcare because as much as I've always wanted kids I'm not ready to be a full-time dad, and-"

You hold up a finger, cutting off Alex before he can get too far, and explain the nursery that your dad left you. As long as Alex is living on the station, he'll have a place for the kids that's fully staffed with the best nannies there are, including the android who helped raise you. They'll be more than happy to take over for him whenever he doesn't have the time or energy to look after your children. Alex's eyes go wide again as he listens, almost disbelieving what a good deal you've got.

"Holy shit, [pc.name]. I knew your dad was a big deal, but I had no idea he was that big. Look, I'd still want to move into a nicer place if one of us got pregnant, but that's... that takes a load off my mind, yeah." Closing his eyes, he takes another deep breath and exhales slowly. "Okay. I think I want this. You'd better be ready, Steele, because I'm gonna be the best dad this or any galaxy has ever seen!"

"That's some big talk{PC has kids:, coming from an amateur}," you tell him, smirking. "I hope you can measure up in the home better than you do in the bedroom."

"O-ho, so it's gonna be like that, is it?" Alex grins at you, leaning across the table to kiss you on the lips before whispering in your ear; "How about we get started on seeing about that right now?"

[Yes]

//Take PC to Alex's sex menu

//Set Alex to lover and set his fertility/virility to true

[No]

You'd love to, but you've actually got some other business to handle just now. Alex pouts, looking severely disappointed, but he lets you go.

"All right," he says, sitting back in his chair and sliding a hand less-than-subtly down the waistband of his pants to adjust himself. "But next time I see you I expect you to make up for getting me all hot and bothered over this."

"I promise." You pack up your kit and get ready to go, though you stop for one last kiss before leaving {PC is kind or hard:, giving Alex an affectionate kiss on the forehead. He smiles up at you, lovestruck. [PC is mischievous:, twining your tongue with his and copping a quick feel of his rigid length to deepen his torment. He moans, frustrated, rocking his hips against your hand.} "See you later, Alex."

"See you later, [pc.name]."

//Set time forward however long is good for a conversation of this length and set Alex to lover and set him to fertile/virile

[Fertility]

//Appears once you and Alex are lovers

You lean in with a serious expression and tell Alex it's time you talk about your family plans.

"Yeah?" he asks, putting down his drink and cocking his head to one side. "What's up, [pc.name]?"

If Alex is fertile/virile:

Tooltip: Tell Alex you're not ready for {PC is pregnant OR Alex is pregnant OR Alex already has >1 kid: more} kids

"I want you to go back on your birth control," you say. "I've thought about it, and I'm just not ready for {PC is pregnant OR Alex is pregnant OR Alex already has >1 kid: more} children right now."

"Oh," says Alex. He frowns slightly, looking disappointed, but understanding.

"Yeah, that makes sense.

{Alex has 0 kids:

Maybe sometime in the future? I'm still really looking forward to being a dad, but I get when the timing's not right."

Alex has 1 kid:

We do already have [alex.childName1] to look after. I get it if you want to focus your attention on him before having any more."

Alex has 2:

We already have our daughter and son to look after. I get it if you want to focus your attention on them before having any more."

Alex has 3-8 kids:

We already have a bunch of beautiful kids to worry about, after all. I get it if you want to focus on them before having any more."

Alex has 9+ kids:

We already have kind of a lot, after all."

Alex has 20+ kids AND sillymode:

We already have like, way too many. I can't even keep track of them all. We should probably stop. I think we have some kind of problem."}

You nod, glad you're both on the same page. Alex reaches into his pocket and pulls out a package of sterilex, which he opens, popping a dull grey pill into his mouth and swallowing with a swig of his drink.

"I'll get back on regular doses of sterilex starting now, so don't worry about any surprises from me. Anyway, was there anything else you wanted to talk about?"

//Kick player back to talk menu

//Set Alex to not fertile/virile

If Alex is not fertile/virile:

Tooltip: Tell Alex you're ready for {PC is pregnant OR Alex is pregnant OR Alex already has >1 kid: more} kids

"I want you to go off your birth control," you whisper seductively into his ear. He nearly drops his drink, gasping through gritted teeth. "I'm ready for {PC is pregnant OR Alex is pregnant OR Alex already has >1 kid: more} kids."

"Oh, fffuck yes," he half-moans. "You make it sound so hot. Here, just a second." Reaching into his pocket he pulls out a small tin, from which he produces a little pastel pink and blue tablet. Taking a swig of his drink, he pops it in his mouth and winks at you. "Just something to counteract the sterliex. Means I'm ready to go whenever you are, now. Including, you know, right now."

Do you take him up on his offer?

[Yes]

//Take PC to Alex's sex menu

//Set Alex to lover and set him to fertility/virility

[No]

You'd love to, but you've actually got some other business to handle just now. Alex pouts, looking severely disappointed, but he lets you go.

"All right," he says, sitting back in his chair and sliding a hand less-than-subtly down the waistband of his pants to adjust himself. "But next time I see you I expect you to make up for getting me all hot and bothered over this."

"I promise." You pack up your kit and get ready to go, though you stop for one last kiss before leaving {PC is kind or hard:, giving Alex an affectionate kiss on the forehead. He smiles up at you, lovestruck. [PC is mischievous:, twining your tongue with his and copping a quick feel of his rigid length to deepen his torment. He moans, frustrated, rocking his hips against your hand.} "See you later, Alex."

"See you later, [pc.name]."

//Set time forward however long is good for a conversation of this length and set Alex to lover and set him to fertile/virile

[Kids] (todo)

//Replaces [Parenthood] once PC and Alex are lovers

- Talk about how your kids are doing

Moving Day

//Triggers after either the PC or Alex realizes they're pregnant, on next entering Anon's Bar

You notice there's a little more commotion than usual around Anon's bar, including a burly Ausar hefting some heavy-looking boxes out of the back. Curious about what's going on, you wander inside and find Alex emerging from his room with his own, significantly lighter stack of boxes.

"[pc.name]! You finally made it," he calls, hurrying over to you and slamming his cargo down on the table in order to pull you into a tight embrace. "Guess what? I'm moving out of the bar!"

Oh? That's great news. You congratulate him and offer to pick up a box or two, which he gladly takes advantage of, chatting away the whole while as he leads you back into his old quarters.

"Yeah, I figured since I'm gonna be a dad soon, I'd better shape up and get myself somewhere a little more respectable than the back of the bar," he says, {Alex is pregnant: patting his stomach and} handing you {PC strength is <15: Nice, light box of assorted gadgets | 16-30: hefty box of clothes | 31+: mysteriously heavy sealed box}. "I mean, I'm still gonna be here all the time in the evenings - I've got a reputation as a regular bar-slut to uphold and all - but my new operating base is this really nice little place up on the residential deck. Check it out."

You get into the elevator and ride it up to the next floor, then follow Alex until he stops at one of the doors, bumping his hip against it to get it to recognize his biometrics and let you and his buff ausar friend in. It's not the fanciest apartment you've seen by a longshot, but it's bigger than you'd expected, wide-open and airy with a reinforced window facing the void and one hell of a nice kitchen and entertaining area. You see Alex has already set up a little playroom for your first kid, equipped with all manner of toys and games - looks like he doesn't plan on letting them languish in the nursery all day long.

"Thanks for the help, Koril, but I think we've got it from here," he says. The big ausar gives you both a thumbs up and sets down his stack of boxes.

"Any time, Alex," he says, before disappearing out the door. Alex turns back to survey his new living space, letting out a long, slow sigh.

"So this is really happening, huh?" He looks at you, sidelong, his usual easy grin masking a sort of nervousness you've only started noticing in him recently. "We're really gonna start a family?"

You sidle up to him and {PC is pregnant by Alex AND Alex is pregnant: pull him into a tight embrace, letting your growing bellies press gently against each other. | PC is pregnant by Alex: take his hand, placing it on your growing [pc.belly] | Alex is pregnant: place your hand on his growing belly. | Else: wrap your arm around his waist.} "Yeah, it really is," you tell him, smiling softly. He leans into your touch, grinning away like the happiest man in the galaxy.

"When I moved out here I knew I was going to {sillymode: meet and fuck| else: run into} all sorts of sexy, exciting people. Maybe even a few celebrities. But I never guessed one of them would be the {PC is masc: father|PC is femme: mother} of my children." He sighs again, happily,

leaning against you before getting his characteristic energy back and springing towards the little nursery he has set up off to the side. "Come on, I've gotta show you this. Our kids are gonna love it."

You spend some time getting the grand tour from a very energetic and enthusiastic Alex, who seems to have every little thing planned out from the books he's going to read for bedtime stories to the shade he's going to paint the walls. Seems like someone's being hit with some serious nesting instincts. It takes him a little while to get through everything he has in store, but once he does you're certain your kids are going to be in good hands while you're out adventuring. Eventually, though, you're forced to bid him a fond farewell and get back to work. You've got a legacy to claim.

//Set time forward 1 hour and dump the PC on the residential deck.

PC Pregnancy Track

Use normal human pregnancy rates (40 weeks from conception to birth) as altered by the PC's speed modifiers.

10% of days (~4 weeks)

//Notification displays when the PC realizes they're pregnant.

You've been feeling a little sick to your stomach lately, especially in the mornings. Food tastes different to you, and you've also been more than a little tired, too. You worry briefly that you might be coming down with something, but then your breasts start to ache as well. A quick scan by your codex confirms your suspicions: **you're pregnant**, and Alex is the father.

You send off an email to him with the announcement as soon as you're sure. Hopefully he'll get back to you soon.

//Stick the following email in Steele's inbox a few minutes after receiving the above notification:

From: Alex <alex.n.3000@aegis.corp>
To: [pc.name] Steele <[pc.email]@SteeleTech.corp>
Subject: Re: Pregnancy

That's fantastic news! I'm so excited for the both of us, we're gonna have such beautiful babies. I have to admit, I'm kind of overwhelmed at the thought. Come back and visit me on Tavros as soon as you can.

I'll be waiting,

Alex

20% of days (~8 weeks)

{PC is not nude: Your gear's starting to feel a little tight around the midriff, | Else: Your belly is looking a tiny bit larger than it used to be,} a firm little lump forming just below your belly-button. {PC has been pregnant before: You might think you were just gaining weight if you hadn't been through all of this before. | Else: Are you gaining weight... ? No, wait, this is definitely your pregnancy, isn't it?}

30% of days (~12 weeks)

Your [pc.breasts] have been feeling especially tender and sore, recently. {PC is not topless: One morning, when you go to put on your [pc.upperUndergarment] you notice that it doesn't fit quite like it used to. | else: One morning, while examining your breasts in the mirror, you notice that they seem a little bigger than they used to be.} Huh. It looks like your tits have grown.

//+1 to PC's cup size

40% of days (~16 weeks)

You've got a noticeable bump forming now, your belly rounding out as your baby starts to take up more and more room. It's starting to become pretty obvious that you're pregnant when you look at yourself in the mirror.

50% of days (~20 weeks)(todo)

60% of days (~24 weeks)(todo)

70% of days (~28 weeks)(todo)

80% of days (~32 weeks)(todo)

90% of days (~36 weeks)(todo)

Birth (todo)

Alex Pregnancy Track

Use normal human pregnancy rates (40 weeks from conception to birth) as altered by the PC's speed modifiers.

4 weeks

//Email

From: Alex <alex.n.3000@aegis.corp>

To: [pc.name] Steele <[pc.email]@SteeleTech.corp>

Subject: Guess what?

That's right, stud. You got this poor, innocent little thing pregnant, and I expect you to come back and make an honest man of me as soon as possible. Seriously though, get your sweet ass back to Tavros when you can, I've got a surprise for you when you get back.

Yours,
Alex.

PS. I miss you.

<i>Attached is an image of Alex topless in his bathroom, holding up a positive pregnancy test and looking ecstatic.</i>

10 Weeks

//Email

From: Alex <alex.n.3000@aegis.corp>
To: [pc.name] Steele <[pc.email]@SteeleTech.corp>
Subject: Starting to show

I'm starting to think the teachers back in Health class weren't kidding about what a serious deal pregnancy is. My feet haven't stopped aching for weeks and I haven't even gotten all that big yet. I'm sure it'll all be worth it, though. Have you started thinking of names yet, or is that getting too far ahead of ourselves?

<i>Attached is an image of Alex standing topless in his bathroom, cradling a very slight bump below his navel. He's grinning broadly, pointing with his other hand.</i>

20 Weeks

//Email

From: Alex <alex.n.3000@aegis.corp>
To: [pc.name] Steele <[pc.email]@SteeleTech.corp>
Subject: Looking good

So it turns out they make some pretty sexy pregnancy lingerie for herms of all shapes and sizes. I figured why not treat myself to something a little special - and treat you in the process. Let me know what you think. ;)

<i>Attached is a moving image of Alex posing on his bed in a lacy yet masculine black number that frames his obviously pregnant belly. He's rubbing his hands slowly over the taut brown skin, occasionally reaching up to flick his fingers over a sensitive nipple, making himself shudder as he grins at the camera.</i>

30 Weeks (todo)

Birth (WIP)

//Email

From: Alex <alex.n.3000@aegis.corp>
To: [pc.name] Steele <[pc.email]@SteeleTech.corp>
Subject: It's time

Hey [pc.name]. Our baby's coming. I don't wanna give birth without you here and they've got procedures that can delay labor for a good while, but hurry up and get your ass back here, okay? This isn't exactly comfortable and I'm all sorts of eager to meet our new kid.

//Event, fires when the PC next lands at Tavros

When you land at the station, one of the Nursery staff is already waiting for you in the hangar, wringing her hands and looking anxious. She runs up to you, waving you down before your ship's hatch is even fully open.

"Oh, thank goodness you're here," she says, grabbing you by the arm and half-dragging you towards the lift. "Alex is in labor, you'd better come quickly." Before you know it, you've been whisked off to your nursery's medical ward, where Alex lies splayed on a cot, his hair slicked down and his skin shiny with sweat, the drum-taut skin of his belly twitching with every contraction.

"Fuck! There you are." He forces a lopsided grin, waving you over. "Thought you'd never show up. Shit!" He nearly bites his tongue and hisses as a particularly strong contraction ripples through him. Grabbing you by the hand, he squeezes down **hard**, throwing his head back and groaning.

New/Modified Sex Scenes

[Pitch Anal]

Tooltip: Show your dusky **[fuckbuddy | lover]** that asses are made for loving too.

//Appears alongside Pitch/Catch/Frot options. Must have a cock smaller than 2'.

Alex looks skeptical. "I don't know **[pc.name]**," he says, sitting down on the bed and spreading his legs as if for emphasis, showing off the glistening wet lips of his modded cunt and running his fingertips over them enticingly. "Are you sure you wouldn't rather have this? I didn't spend all that time and money getting modded for nothing, after all."

You shake your head **{PC is kind of mischievous: and smile | PC is hard:, looking unimpressed}**. You're here for some ass today, and you're dead set on it. Anyway, doesn't he ever feel like getting fucked like the prettyboy he is?

"Fine," he concedes, sighing theatrically and flopping back onto the sheets. "But you'd better make it worth it."

Oh, you will. Advancing on him with sensual intent, you reach for the bottle of lube sitting on the bedside table, spreading some liberally over **[pc.eachCock]** as **{it hardens/they harden}** in anticipation. You command him to roll over onto his stomach, which he does

even as he shoots you a defiantly cheeky look over his shoulder, wiggling his taut, round butt back and forth to tease you. Grabbing him by the hips, you yank him him {if PC is 5'6" or taller: onto his knees and up to crotch-level | else: over to the edge of the bed} so you can rub your [pc.cockThatFits] along the generous cleavage of his ass.

"Are you ready?"

"As I'll ever be," he answers, more wearily than is really called for given he's about to get the reaming of a lifetime. You line up your slick cock with his waiting ass and start to ease in. {

PC's cock is ≤ 4 ":

Even with your cock as small as it is, it's a tight fit, and Alex moans with every inch you sink into him until {PC has balls: your {PC has >1 ball: [pc.balls] are | Else: [pc.ball] is} pressed flush against his dripping cunt | Else: you're hilted inside of him}. The fit is snug and perfect, and you can feel Alex's thighs begin to tremble with lust as your [pc.cockHead] butts up against his sensitive prostate, forcing a droplet of pre out of his achingly hard cock.

PC's cock is 5" - 12":

With every aching inch you feed into him, Alex moans and writhes underneath you, making it a little hard to sink fully into him. You manage, though, pulling out and thrusting deeper with each attempt until {PC has balls: your {PC has >1 ball: [pc.balls] are | Else: [pc.ball] is} pressed flush against his dripping cunt | Else: you're hilted inside of him}.

PC's cock is >12 ":

Fitting it into Alex's tight hole is no small feat, though, and you're forced to go back to the bottle of lube for more and more as you ease two fingers, then three, then four into his ass to get him ready for your prodigious girth. He whimpers softly as you withdraw your hand, only to gasp and arch his back like a startled cat when you press your [pc.cockHead] up against his now half-gaping entrance. Slowly, you press your hips forward, your cock stubbornly refusing to find its way inside until suddenly it slips past that tight outer ring into the warm, wet depths.}

Alex shudders, moaning even at the sensation of your [pc.cockThatFits] stretching him. If he's enjoying this so much when you're sitting still, imagine the fun he'll have when you really get started!

You decide to do the polite thing and give him some time to adjust, pulling out achingly slowly and thrusting back in at a languid, leisurely pace. Clearly, Alex isn't very used to being stimulated in this way - his face is pressed into the sheets as he claws at the bed in front of him, shivering like a leaf in the wind.

"If I didn't know better, I'd almost think you were a virgin," you tease, patting his hip reassuringly.

"Ha ha," he says, gritting his teeth. "You only wish you could be the first person to crack open an ass this nice."

Oh, he's asking for it. With a slap on the rear, you pull back and thrust {PC's cock is <12": your whole length | Else: as much of your length as you can} back into his lusty hole in one swift motion, eliciting a howling cry from your prettyboy fucktoy. You don't relent, though, picking up the pace to fuck him faster and faster, grabbing him by the shoulders and pulling him upright so you can thrust up into him, bouncing him on your slick cock. He's all but babbling now, incoherent with sensation and lust, but as he gets used to it he begins to rock his hips back against yours, in time with your movements, begging you with his body to go deeper, harder.

You press your [pc.chest] up against his back {PC is flat chested: your hard pecs rubbing up against his back | Else: your breasts squashing against his back}{PC is lactating:,milk {dribbling|gushing} from your [pc.nipples] and flowing down the curve of his spine and adding to the wet mess that you've made of his ass}. Nipping at his ear, you let your hands rove over his flat chest, tweaking his dusky nipples and making him writhe under your touch. He's totally yours and he knows it, totally dominated by you and loving you for it.

"[pc.name]," he moans, loud and high and breathless. "Oh, [pc.name]. I'm gonna come. I'm so close."

Well, you can't be having that - you're not finished with your fun yet! You slow down, fingertips circling teasingly across his chest and he whimpers, the noise needy and delicious. He tries to roll his hips, to fuck himself on your [pc.cockThatFits], but you move with him, denying him the stimulation he craves. Reaching down between your thighs, {

PC has a pussy:

you rub your fingers over the lips of your poor, neglected cunt{s} before slipping a pair of fingers {PC has multiple cunts: into one | Else: inside}. You finger-fuck yourself furiously, careful to minimize the movement of your hips to keep from giving Alex any satisfaction while building yourself up towards your own.

Else if PC has balls:

you cup and caress your [pc.balls], squeezing {it/them} gently and rolling {it/them} between your fingers in a sensual massage. You're careful to minimize the movement of your hips to keep from giving Alex any satisfaction while building yourself up towards your own.

Else:

you press your fingertips up against your taint, massaging your prostate gently with your knuckles and carefully minimizing the movement of your hips to deny Alex any satisfaction while building yourself up towards your own.}

"Please, please, fuck me, let me come," Alex moans and begs, but only when you finally feel yourself building up to your own climax do you start again, thrusting violently into Alex's ass and yanking his head back by the hair to force him to arch his back and press his prostate up against the {PC cock is <4": head | Else: underside} of your cock, sending him crashing over the edge. His ass spasms and clenches around your hardness and you moan, spilling your seed inside of him {PC cock is flared AND knotted: while the head of your cock flares wide and your knot locking you together | PC cock is flared: while the head of your cock flares wide | PC cock is knotted: while your knot locks you together}. {PC cum volume is high: You come and come and come, until your [pc.cum] starts to back up and drool out of Alex's ass {PC come volume is ENORMOUS:, but you don't stop there, your hard-working [pc.balls] churning out more and more until his stomach starts to bulge with the sheer volume of cream you've pumped into him}}. When you finally finish and let go of him, he collapses face first onto the bed, and you soon follow after him.

"Wow, [pc.name]," Alex pants, thoroughly exhausted from your less than tender ministrations. "You never fail to deliver, do you? We have to do that again, sometime."

Only the best for your bedmates. Alex sighs happily {if lovers: and nestles up against your side, kissing you on the cheek} before getting up and stretching, making a point to show off every muscle of his toned back as he does so.

"I'm going to hit the showers. I'd invite you in for round two, but I honestly don't think I could handle it after all that." That's fair, honestly. He winks, and disappears into the bathroom. Another job well done, you pack up your kit and decide to get moving.

//Advance time, place back in Anon's Bar or the Residential Deck, as appropriate.

[Taur/Naga Sex]

Tooltip: Take advantage of your more unusual anatomy for some extra fun.

//Appears alongside your normal Pitch/Catch/Frot options, which are presumably greyed out.

"Ooh," Alex purrs, running a hand down your [pc.hip] and along your {PC is taur: flank | PC is naga: scaly tail}. "Not every day I get to invite someone like you into my bed. So how do you want to do this?"

- Alex expresses enthusiasm over getting to bang something exotic after taking you up to his room

[Mount Him] (WIP)

Tooltip: Bend him over the bed and make him your mare

//Requires a cock smaller than 2'

- Taurs with dicks bend him over the bed and mount him - possible decision to pitch anally or vaginally?

You command Alex to {PC is <6' tall: bend over the side of the bed| Else: Get on his hands and knees on the bed} and present his ass to you. Alex grins and gleefully complies, shaking his hips back and forth once he gets into position for good measure.

"You gonna fuck my pussy, [pc.name]?" he asks, supporting himself with one hand while he reaches down between his legs with the other and spreads the delicate lips of his cunt wide open with his fingers. "You gonna fuck me like a {Alex is fertile: brood}mare{ until I'm all full and round with your babies}? Bend me over this bed and take me like a wild animal?"

That's the plan. You take a moment to figure out the best angle of approach before rearing back and slamming your forelegs down on either side of his shoulders, resting your belly against his back. You haven't even gotten your [pc.cockThatFits] lined up with his sopping wet cunt when he starts moaning and shivering, apparently so turned on by your bestial weight on his back that he can hardly contain himself. Smiling to yourself, you reach down and ruffle his close-cropped hair.

"Patience," you tell him. "I haven't even gotten started yet."

He whines, low and needy, and it's all he can do to moan again and angle his hips up towards you in response, reaching back to guide your cock up against his sensitive slit.

{PC's cock is <= 4":

With your cock as small as it is, it's a bit of a challenge to maneuver into place, and it takes some mildly awkward shuffling around on your part before you get it lined up. Once you do, though, it slides in blissfully easily, nestling perfectly inside of him as he squeezes down as tight around you as he can possibly manage. {PC has balls: Your {cute little balls | balls | big balls | titanic testes} slap heavily against his clit as you | Else: You} bottom out inside of him, fully sheathed in his warm, wet embrace.

PC's cock is 5" - 12":

With his help, it's easy to get yourself lined up, and with a single thrust of your powerful hips you bottom out inside of him{PC has balls:, your {cute little balls | balls | big balls | titanic testes} slapping heavily against his clit}.

PC's cock is >12":

Even with his help, getting in him is a challenge. Your [pc.cockHead] keeps sliding over his slick entrance no matter how hard you try, and eventually he's forced to slip two fingers inside himself and spread his lips wide open before guiding your fat cock into position. Slowly, carefully, you ease in, {PC cock is pointed: the tapered shape of your [pc.cockThatFits] helping you work it inside | PC cock is flared: the flare of your cock doing you no favors as you try to work it inside | else: thrusting your hips gently in order to work it inside.}

He clenches down around you, the walls of his cunt rippling and twitching as he adjusts to the penetration.

"Oh fuck," he whimpers. "Fffffuck yes." He lets himself drop down onto the sheets, face down and ass up in the air, his whole body spasming as the angle of penetration changes. You give him mere seconds to adjust before drawing your his back slowly and thrusting in again, and again, and again, speeding up steadily until the bed creaks and groans under your weight almost loud enough to drown out Alex.

"Yes, yes, yes," he chants, writhing underneath you and clawing at the sheets, trying yet unable to match the pace of your hips with his own thrusts back against you. Desperate for something to ground himself, he reaches out and grabs onto your forelegs, his grip like iron around your ankles. "Don't stop!"

You don't have any plans to. Bending your humanoid half down over him, you get a good look at his upside-down (from your perspective) face, blissed out beyond all reasonable thought. His tongue lolls out of his mouth as he pants and gasps for air, clinging to your for dear life as your powerful hindquarters shake his whole body with each thrust, your [pc.cockThatFits] bottoming out inside of him {PC cock is >12":, the head slamming into his abused cervix like a battering ram}.

Alex's {

PC cock is <5":

loose cunt grips and flutters around your cute little cock, and he rolls his hips so that with each thrust your [pc.cockHead] hits a different spot inside of him.

PC cock is >5":

tight pussy spasms and flutters around you, massaging every inch of your {PC cock is >9": massive} tool and milking it for all it's worth.

} He's not the tightest, or the wettest, or the most skilled pussy in the galaxy, but what he lacks in exoticism he makes up for in raw enthusiasm, bearing down on you and moaning like a man possessed.

Already you can tell he's nearing his peak, as his breathing grows harsh and fast, but you're not anywhere near done. When the first waves of his first orgasm come crashing over him you just keep on fucking, kneeling on the bed to pin him down with your tauric body and picking up the pace. Your muscles are starting to burn with exertion, but it's worth it to hear him shriek and howl with pleasure, too overwhelmed to even form words anymore.

"You like that, do you?" you ask him, settling even more of your alien body's weight on his back, your [pc.skinFurScalesNoun] rubbing against his dark, smooth skin. You reach down to cup his face with your hands, pulling his head back so that his pleasure-glossed eyes meet yours. "You like being held down and fucked by a big, strong taur?"

He nods, trying to say something until a particularly powerful thrust on your part knocks the wind out of him and sends him sprawling out under you, his arms no longer able to support his and your weight both. Another powerful, squirting orgasm crashes through him and he soaks his thighs and {PC has balls: your balls | else: yours} in femcum, his poor neglected cock twitching in sympathy. You decide to ease up on him a bit then, putting your weight back on your forelegs and lifting off of him slightly as well as slowing down your thrusts to a more reasonable pace. Sighing with relief, he hunkers down, resting his head on his folded arms like a pillow with his ass still up in the air.

"So good," he coos, rocking his hips back and forth to match your movements. "You're so good." Snaking a hand down between his thighs, his nimble fingers begin to dance over his clit, cock, and balls, working his dual sexes while you pump in and out of his slick cunt.

"You think you got one more in you?" Winded, he looks up at you and grins, nodding despite how clearly worn-out he's starting to get.

"Oh yeah," he says. "One more time. Fuck me silly."

Well, that's a demand you can't turn down. Bracing yourself against the bed with your forelegs and hands both, you lean over your hermaphroditic {fuck buddy|lover} and look him in the eyes as you drive your hard shaft deep inside of him, the head of your cock ramming {PC cock is <4": against his g-spot | 4"-7": into his hot, slick embrace | >7": against his cervix}. You stay bottomed out inside of him for a moment, grinding your hips against his and letting your cock really

{PC cock is <4": get acquainted with his hot, slick embrace | >4"-7": stretch him good | >7": stretch him good and wide}. He seems to get the picture, squeezing down around you rhythmically with a renewed sense of strength, pushing himself to the limits to get through one last glorious orgasm. You feel yourself getting close too, being lovingly tended to by Alex's tender ministrations, and once you feel yourself approaching the point of no return you pull back and ram into him once more with feeling, sending him sprawling across the bed.

Your hips are a blur of motion as you plough him for all he's worth, the wet smack of skin against skin ringing out with each and every thrust. The two of you are quite a sight to see - a reversed horse and rider, with Alex clinging desperately to your ankles with his face buried in the sheets and his firm ass up in the air{PC cock is >1'>:, stomach bulging from the sheer length and girth of your cock}. Dipping your head down, you cup his chin in your hands and pull him into a messy, upside-down kiss, tongues tangling together as you finally bring yourself over the edge and cum deep inside of him

{PC has a knot:

, your knot swelling up and locking the two of you together. {PC has a high come volume: With nowhere to escape to, your [pc.cum] begins to back up inside of him, swelling his belly until he looks {Alex is pregnant: even more | else high come vol.: slightly | very high come vol.: heavily | massive come vol.: extremely} pregnant.} He moans with {Alex is fertile: the deep, primal satisfaction of someone who's just been thoroughly bred, | else: a deep, primal satisfaction,} rubbing his hands over his {PC come volume high OR Alex is pregnant: distended} stomach.

Else PC has a flare:

, the head of your cock flaring wide inside of him, blocking off his cervix. {PC has a high come volume: With nowhere to escape to, your [pc.cum] begins to back up inside of him, swelling his belly until he looks {Alex is pregnant: even more | else high come vol.: slightly | very high come vol.: heavily | massive come vol.: extremely} pregnant.} He moans with {Alex is fertile: the deep, primal satisfaction of someone who's just been thoroughly bred, | else: a deep, primal satisfaction,} rubbing his hands over his {PC come volume high OR Alex is pregnant: distended} stomach.

Else:

[pc.cum] jetting into his cunt. {PC come volume is high: Your cum absolutely floods him, backing up and pouring out around your [pc.ck]}{Very high come vol.:

[Get Mounted] (todo)

- All taurs can choose to catch anally and taurs with vaginas can catch vaginally while Alex stands or kneels on the bed to be able to reach (thank god for the [pc.vagOrAss] call)

You turn on your heels, presenting your bestial hindquarters to Alex with a flirty shake {PC has a tail: and a lift of your tail}. Winking at him over your shoulder, you tell him it's time to take him for a ride.

[Fuck Him] (todo)

- Nagas with dicks will constrict Alex's legs and fuck him from behind, possible decision to pitch anally or vaginally

[Get Fucked] (todo)

- Nagas with pussies will constrict Alex's legs and take him from the front. No anal love for nagas because I can't get my head around a snake person having a rear-facing asshole

[Belly Worship] (WIP)

Tooltip: It's time to spread some motherly love.

//Only available if the PC, Alex, or both are pregnant and showing

- You and Alex make out while you rub his belly with skin cream or he rubs yours
- He suckles at your breasts if you're lactating or you can suckle at his tiny ones if he is
- Mutual variant for if you and Alex are both pregnant at the same time

{PC is pregnant:

"How about you help me out with this," you ask, rubbing a hand slowly over the [pc.skinFurScales] of your gravid belly.

Alex is pregnant:

"How about I help you out with this," you ask, rubbing a hand slowly over the dusky skin of Alex's pregnant swell. He gasps, shivering at how sensitive the taut-stretched skin of his belly proves to be. That's the reaction you want to see. You pull him into a deep kiss, tongues tangling with each other while you walk him over to the bed, pushing him down onto the sheets until he's pinned down, lying sprawled beneath you and all but panting with unbridled lust. Your [pc.belly] rests gently against his, careful not to apply any weight to it {PC has breasts bigger than C cup:, and your breasts span the gap between

your chests [pc.nipples] {D-cup or smaller: brushing | DD cup or bigger: squashed} against his flat pecs}.

"I've got some skin cream in the nightstand," he murmurs dreamily, pointing towards the drawer in question. "Gotta keep myself looking young and stretchmark-free for my beautiful baby-{mama|daddy}, after all." That sounds like a good idea to you! You get up off of him for a moment and reach into the drawer, pulling out a small pink bottle of lotion with the silhouette of a satisfied-looking pregnant woman on the label. Squirting some of the sweet-smelling solution onto your hands, you reach out and start to rub down the dome of Alex's belly.

"Holy shit, [pc.name], that's cold," Alex half-shouts, jerking away from your hand.

"Oh, sorry," you

Both are pregnant:

}

*[Pitch Vaginal]

Tooltip: Pound Alex's {if Sillymode: ACTUAL BOYPUSSY|pussy} with everything you got
//Requires a dick

- Modify to acknowledge that the intent is to knock him up
- Modify to acknowledge if Alex is already pregnant
- Modify to acknowledge that you're lovers/at his apartment

Gently pushing Alex away, you slide your hand between his thighs and carefully hook two of your fingers right against his slick, eager folds. All you want is to paint his womb in your [pc.cum] and to do that Alex needs to be on his hands and knees. Your order and touch alone elicits a fine reaction from the dusky brunette before Alex is grabbing {PC has >1 dick: one of your cocks | Else: your dick}, tenderly stroking from tip to base of its length.

{If first time:

"Don't even think you're going to knock me up," he whispers to you with a slow slip of his thumb over your urethra slit. "I'm down to fuck but not down to be someone's mother. At least not when we're keeping it casual."

If Alex is fertile:

"Let's do this, [pc.name]," Alex whispers to you as he caresses your shaft slowly, slicking his hands down with your {PC cum volume is high: generous} precum and lubing up your length with it. "Fuck me pregnant. I'm ready."

If Alex is pregnant:

"Come on, [pc.name]," Alex whispers to you as he slides his hand along your shaft, caressing your balls and giving them a gentle squeeze. "Give your baby-daddy the loving he deserves."

Else:

"Oh, does my important fuckbuddy want to put it in my pussy." Alex chuckles between caressing the end of your shaft. "I suppose I should oblige you, mm? Not like you're going to be knocking me up."}

Carefully untangling from you, Alex slips over onto the bed beside you and settles onto his knees {Alex is >3 and <6 months along: his pregnant belly hanging down towards the sheets | Alex is >6 months along: his pregnant belly hanging down, navel almost brushing against the sheets}. The hand on your shaft keeps a firm hold on you the entire time, too; eventually you're freed however, Alex fluffing up a pillow and shifting into it to get nice and comfy.

"Alright now listen," Alex bites his bottom lip and coaxes you up and behind him like someone pulling a leash. "{PC's dick is small: You're not that big but I'm counting on you to prove them all wrong about little peckers!| PC's dick is medium: A nice dick like this needs to really fuck me silly or I might not squeeze it tight enough, understand? | PC's dick is large: As big as you are, all I need you to do is pound my pussy like it's an onahole. | PC's dick is massive: It's going to be a miracle if I fit you, you know that? But man... it's going to feel like heaven!}" So soldier up and fuck my brains out, Steele!"

The bossy bottom releases you, tucks his arms under the pillow and starts plump butt at you. So demanding! Giving him an appreciative spank - and sending his ass rippling - you set to work leaning over him and pinning him down. If he wants to fuck like animals then he'd at least better be ready to walk funny for a bit. Aligning {PC has >1 cock: one of your cocks| Else: your cock} with his dripping wet lips and pushing your {chest/breasts} down against his back to make sure you've got him held down, you thrust inside his womanly hole without much restraint.

"Fuck yes!" Alex's pussy clenches tight around you, {PC is large: ignoring the bulging of his stomach and screaming out a lengthier moan into his pillow | Else: groaning out while your balls thump into his womanhood's folds with an almost deafening pop of your bodies}.

That's what you like to hear! No reason to keep waiting, you set a rough-thwacking pace so you can pummel him from tip to base as hard as Alex can handle it. Like an absolute champ he takes it alright; his folds vice tighter but his wetness betrays any attempt to

slow you, building more friction along your cockmeat. The dark-skinned brunette's face might be half-hidden his cushion but not enough to conceal his wanton lust. The red shade glazing over his features and the almost too hard bite of the corner of his lower lip might have been alarming if you didn't feel his pre-cum splattering both of your thighs everytime you slammed into him and made his seven-incher flop around.

But you want to really make him cum; you don't want it to just be a nice bit of rough sex that he can forget, do you? Releasing his hips and reaching around, you slip your hands over his muscled chest and lift him up from his pillowy safeguard almost too fast; he's still holding it to his face in confusion while you stir his pussy up trying to re-align and continue fucking him like a cocksleeve. Changing the angle tightens him even further and forces a scream of joy from Alex and a hissing groan of pleasurable pain from you, your raven-haired boy and his pussy's tightness reaches what must surely be his peak. Alex drops his pillow as his voice and mind catch up to the please, quickly taking your hands even while his mouth rolls open and his tongue droops out in an early ahogoe.

"Come on, Steele! Keep going! Almost there! Fuck yeah, man! This is what I wanted!" His voice breaks as a particularly hard clap of your hips into his jiggly ass strikes his insides just right. "Holy FUCK! Cum all you want, you fucking beast!"

He doesn't need to beg; you gently tuck your head {PC is short: against his back| PC is near his height: over his shoulder| PC is way taller: and look down at him} and blow your load only seconds before Alex reaches his peak. Your [pc.cum] starts filling his quivering pussy just as fast as his pecker blows a respectable mess over the {Alex is >5 months pregnant: underside of his gravid belly.| Else: wall, headboard, and up the length of his bed.} Differentiating between seed and his gushing pussy isn't easy, especially as you thrust your way through your climax and force plenty of the messy mix right back out as soon as you stir it up inside him.{if PC's dick is knotted: With one final knot-inflated push, you lock your bodies together and stop the flow of bodily fluids entirely, Alex's voice breaking in an unexpected whimper of confused delight.| Else: Pushing in nice and deep, you finally come to a halt to ride out the rest of your own orgasm.}{if PC has >1 dick: Of course you also help ruin his sheets too; having more than one dick sometimes isn't an advantage.}

While you're coming down - the pair of you still clinging together - the cum-stuffed pretty boy leans back into you a little too suddenly, forcing you both into a tumble off the bed. Not that either of you really notice the fall or its following thud; you're both too drained to care, sitting there writhing as one giant tangled ball of pleasure-locked flesh.[if sillymode: You actually think your balls might be touching; that's... not gay, right?]

But all things come to an end and eventually you both separate{if PC has knot: once your knot deflates}; Alex lets you shower first so he can clean the room up, at least. By the time you're finished dressing, the semi-presentable maleherm is heading to the

shower with his cum-dripping hole leaving a nice trail all the way to the door. It almost seems like you're going to get to leave before Alex turns and looks back at you, giving you a thumbs-up.

"You're pretty good, [pc.name]. Next time, let's go even harder... or longer. Or whatever. Point is, fuck me just as well as you did this time, got it?"

No problem, Alex. Returning his thumbs-up with your own, you wait for that steamy shower to start and close up on your wait out. It grants you a chance to leave feeling that extra bit lighter... and all too excited for another run at that dudesnatch.

//If Alex is fertile, run pregnancy calculations

*[Catch Vaginal] (todo)

- Modify to acknowledge that the intent is to knock you up
- Modify to acknowledge that you're lovers/at his apartment

Misc.

Kid Interactions (to do)

- Play with your babies
- If you show up at certain times of the day Alex will be there
- Do people play for long enough that I should account for the kids growing up??
- For the sake of not making the coders hate me Alex's first kid will always be a boy and his second will always be a girl, and subsequent children will be referred to as a group.

Updated Appearance Screen (to do)

- Variants for stages of Alex's pregnancies/if he's lactating
- Possible different outfit for when he's not slutting it up at the bar