Sayumi Ishida

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Overview



(Art by Yuulis)

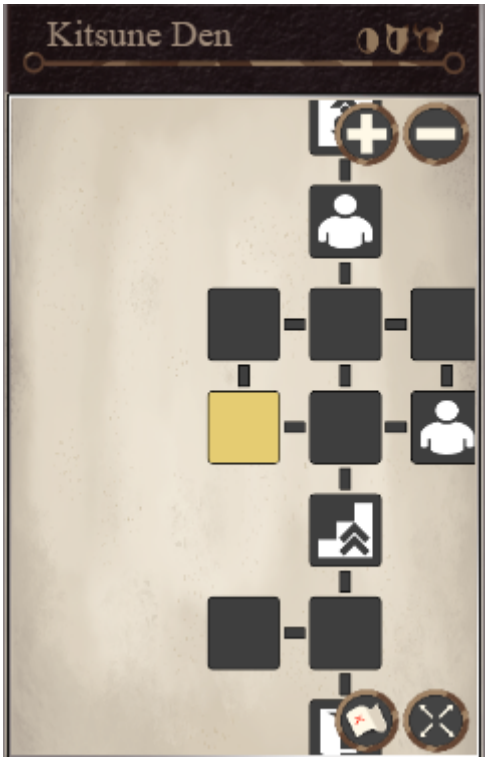
Sayumi Ishida is Azami's elder sister, as well as the taskmaster of the wildlings. A warrior at heart, she is known for her fierce, unorthodox attitude for a kitsune of her family and standing. Her personal motto is "I do things my way," a mindset that permeates every aspect of her life. Carefree, laidback and uninvolved with the more political aspects of the den, Sayumi just wants to practice her swordplay and explore the world, seeking thrilling challenges.
She used to be the leader of the wildlings, but an eye injury forced her to step down from office many years ago.

Despite her carefree nature, she is thoughtful and has been troubled by a difficult family situation. Her mother disappeared when she was a child and her father grew consumed with the obsession to find her, leading him down a bitter, hopeless path.

A chill person, she is also known for telling truths as they are, a trait that is often mistaken as rude behavior at the den. She keeps an extremely open mind with outsiders, with whom she is sweet and jovial. Make friends, or lovers, with her and she will gladly give you her life, her blade, and her pussy.

First Meeting Scene

// Plays when PC enters the tile
// Show Sayumi's bust.
// One-Time Event



As you take a leisurely stroll through the rice fields, the chirping of birds, the wind gently caressing your cheeks, and the cloudless, root-ridden sky above you help calm your mind. Pondering whether you should make a habit of this, you lose track of your steps, venturing deeper and deeper into the cultivated land. Realizing that you've strayed a little too far from the path, you look around and notice that you ended up in a fallow section of the paddies. It doesn't take you long to discover what's off: there are pieces of minced straw and scraps of metal all around you. A battlefield? Probably not. A training ground? Perhaps.

There's a single training dummy left standing amidst the chaos, donning a sturdy plate and a wide hat. As you approach to check it out, a booming clash of metal breaks the silence. The dummy's armor, stripped away by a perfectly placed arrow, crashes to the ground. Startled by the sound, you step backwards and instinctively ready your **[pc.weapon]**.

The wind whistles in your ears, followed by the blur of a wheel of silken fox tails.

The sound of slicing and dicing replaces the whistle as you realize that something is hacking at the defenseless training dummy, overwhelming it. Every slash chips away at its material, relentless as wildfire but precise as a surgeon.

The attacker crouches near the dummy, swinging the blade so fast that it appears to be immobile in its scabbard. With a final slash and the blade now unsheathed, the warrior appears behind the dummy as its head is hacked clean off its body, rolling to the ground until it hits your foot. You focus your gaze on the unfortunate target, or what little remains of it — nothing more than a pile of minced straw.

The warrior vixen slowly stands up, back turned towards you.

"You can imagine my surprise when I was told that not only was the den attacked… but also that the intruder **[pc.isKitsune**

|has been appointed Champion of Keros. Can't blame my sister Azami if she let you through…

|{pc.hasFoughtAzami

|had bested my little sister, Azami, in combat…

|bested almost everyone in combat. My sister, Azami, has lost out on a pretty good fight, because

}

] I can feel it in my blood; you're interesting!"

As the kitsune turns around, unsheathing a second, shorter blade, you immediately note the strip of black cloth covering her right eye. Her left gleams with confidence as she assumes her fighting stance, oozing fearlessness and impatience. The grin on her face is a telltale sign of her excitement, but there's no malice or ill-intent in her demeanor; it's like she genuinely wants to face you in battle just for fun. Who is this wild-looking kitsune?

As you ready your weapon for this new fight, the feisty fox's single eye widens in shock as realization dawns.

"Dammit, that's right…" she mutters to herself, sheathing both of her weapons as her fierce expression shifts to one of resignation.

Wow, that was… sudden. Is everything all right? What was that all about?

"Urgh, I'm sure Governor Komari would shave my tails from tip to base if I did something like this to **[pc.isKitsune**

|Keros' champion… and she would have every reason in this world to do so. My name's Sayumi Ishida, taskmaster of the wildlings. I've heard that you fought your way into this place and obtained Lord Keros' favor… I'm very impressed, I do like a new face! Tell me: can we skip the formalities in private, your Eminence?"

|our honored guest… and she would have every reason in this world to do so. My name's Sayumi Ishida, taskmaster of the wildlings. So, you fought your way in here, huh?"**]**

Sayumi scratches her head as she recognizes the fact that she almost challenged you to a fight, then breaks into a sheepish, perhaps even apologetic smile. Well, that much makes sense; you're pretty sure it isn't customary for the kitsune to cross blades as a greeting.

You nod, **[pc.isKitsune|**allowing her to drop the honorific|confirming that your first meeting with the den hasn't exactly been peaceful**].** Perhaps you can walk back to the den together? It would be the perfect opportunity to properly introduce yourselves.

[Next]
//Pass two minutes

"I guess I must apologize for my sudden challenge, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**…" she admits with a laugh. " I do have a tendency to act first, ask questions second…"

As you walk together, Sayumi scratches her cheek with her index finger and smiles, trying her best to face the awkwardness of the situation. You assure her that no offense has been taken, you were just startled by how fast everything happened.

She breathes a sigh of relief. "Thank Keros," she begins, "But still, apologizing isn't enough for me. If there's anything you want to know, I'm ready to answer."

Actually, you do have a few questions. Was the place you ended up in her training ground?

"Exactly. It's a rather abandoned patch of land that my sister and I use to practice the techniques we're less familiar with. As you can imagine, having an audience when you're more prone to fall on your ass is not ideal."

She chuckles, brushing her hair to the sides of her forehead. She and her sister, huh? She did mention that Azami, the concierge, was her sister; can she tell you more?

"The one and only," she smiles, placing her left hand on the handle of her longer sword. "I'm the eldest, even if our personalities might suggest otherwise. I serve directly under her as the field overseer for the wildlings. Despite this, we aren't much different from most siblings when we're off duty. While she is the strict, no-nonsense type, I prefer to keep things relaxed and direct, even if some people say I deviate too much from established protocols."

You give her a quizzical look.

"But what can I do?" she chuckles. "I like to take things spontaneously and I have a knack for improvisation."

With how straightforward she's showing herself to be, those statements aren't entirely unfounded. You don't dislike it, though, as it's an opportunity to get a more direct perspective on kitsune customs.

Continuing your conversation, you ask why you're only meeting her now — she wasn't present during your… **[pc.isDK|**conquest of|loud approach with] the den.

"Oh, believe me; had I been here, I would have been your first opponent," Sayumi smiles, turning to face you. "To answer your question, yes, my duties keep me in the forest for long periods of time. I might have missed out on the fun, but one of the scouts was stranded after a

skirmish with those red, winged pests. We are wildlings, we do not leave any of our own behind."

Sayumi nods and, for the first time, you see a stern glimmer in her emerald green eye.

"But what about you?" she asks, her laidback behavior restored. "How did you end up here knocking at our door?"

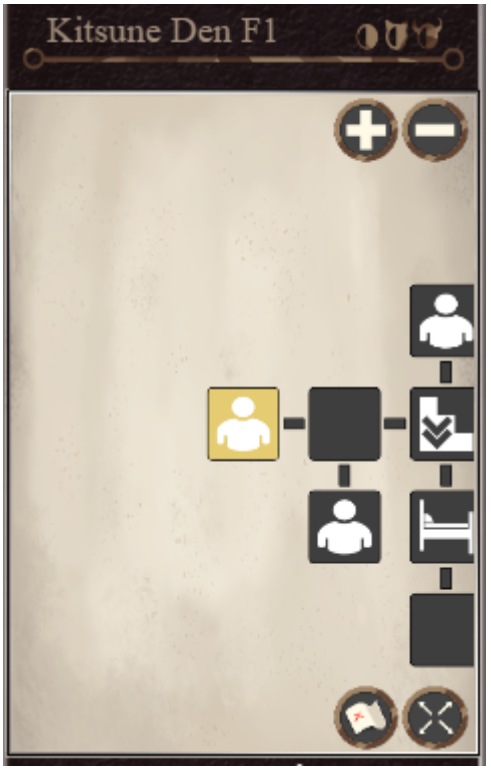
As you are about to tell her about Evergreen, the wild vixen widens her good eye again.

"Keros' tails, I need to cut our meeting short. My break ended some time ago and I lost track of time. I'm sorry, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**! You can come to my private rooms later! I'm sure we have a lot to share!"

You watch Sayumi run off into the fields just as swiftly as she arrived. You'll do your best to find her quarters. They must be on the top floor, where all the other apartments are.

//Enables all Sayumi encounters

Sayumi’s Quarters



Sayumi
{//If 01:00 to 8:59:
//Tooltip: Sayumi is fast asleep. Let her rest.
//If 9:00 to 15:59:
Tooltip: The room is empty. Better not snoop around.
//If 16:00 to 00:59:
//Tooltip: You see Sayumi's clogs at the entrance, you can visit.**}**

Sayumi

{First Time
|The insulae portion of the den is a bit of a maze unless you know exactly where to go, which you actually do not, this time. Looking far and wide, you admit that you're wandering aimlessly. As you reach the third floor, you notice an old kitsune coming from the opposite direction.

"You look lost. Are you looking for someone?" he asks, joining his hands behind his back.

You tell him that you're looking for Sayumi Ishida, the taskmaster of the wildlings. Does he know where her quarters are?

"That little rascal's? It's right on this floor, fourth room right around the corner."

You thank the kind man for his help with a slight bow; that's what the denizens do. He appreciates your manners, replying with a smile and a bow of his own, before making his way toward the stairs.

Following the directions given to you, you quickly reach the fourth room after turning around the corner, spotting Sayumi's clogs at the entrance. You knock on the door before sliding it open.
}

[Next]

//Show Sayumi's bust
//Start here on subsequent visits.

Sayumi’s in her room. It’s the perfect time to spend some time with her, so you **[party.som|**proceed inside**|**ask your companion to wait outside**|**ask your teammates to wait outside**]**

[rand
|Approaching the wild kitsune, you see her sitting with her legs crossed, scrolling through a map and a set of parchment paper before her.

Hearing your greeting as you close the door behind you, she lazily moves her gaze from her documents, then happily smiles at you.

[pc.isKitsune
|"Keros' champion has come to pay me a visit? To what do I owe this pleasure?"
|"Hello there, [pc.name]. Got something to share?"
]

//Open Appearance/Talk/Sex/Leave select menu
|Closing the door behind you, you notice Sayumi sitting on the ground, carefully studying a sword with her single emerald eye. Alongside her maps, there's a bow, a whetstone and a piece of cloth lying around her. She’s so caught up in her activity that she doesn’t seem to immediately notice you.

When she finally does, she explains, "Take care of your weapons outside of the battlefield... and they will take care of you in it. It makes the difference between life and death, I've seen it with my own eyes… well, eye."

You nod and sit down, to which Sayumi returns a close-lipped smile after a good laugh.

"But enough with the grim talk, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship**|**[pc.name]**]**. What do you have to share this time?"

//Open Appearance/Talk/Sex/Leave select menu
[You close the door behind you before spotting the taskmaster resting her back against a wall, taking calm sips from a cup. There's a teapot and another cup beside her as well as a map. Her serene eye meets yours as she turns towards you, smiling.

"Good to see you, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship**|[**pc.name**]]**. Sitting down with something to drink after a fair day's work is the best, don't you think? I have enough for two, care for a sip?"

You politely accept the offer, watching Sayumi pour out a shot for you. Taking it from her hands, you proceed to have a refreshing sip while you think about what you want to do.

//Open Appearance/Talk/Sex/Leave select menu
]

Appearance

//Tooltip: "Study Sayumi’s unusual look."
//Show Sayumi's CG

Standing at five feet seven inches, Sayumi is every bit the 'wildling'. The first thing which strikes you about her is her savage hair, silver like moonlight, gently lying on her shoulders and over her forehead. A pair of fluffy fox ears, silver in color like her hair, rest atop her head.

Her face, sharp-featured, sports a smug, laidback and serene smile. Her features are surprisingly feminine and her lips are red and full, just like her cheeks. Her right eye is covered by a black piece of cloth, but the left one is visible, shining green like an emerald. Several scars line her body, running alongside tattoos on her arms, legs and torso.

Her clothes emphasize her wild nature. While many kitsune favor elegance and lavish colors, Sayumi prefers practicality and comfort, discarding anything that might get in the way of her movement, going so far as to have removed the right sleeve of her outfit. She sports two Kitsuhon-style swords at her waist: one long, one short.

Her firm midriff remains uncovered, showcasing the sort of lithe athleticism you would expect to see from someone whose duties require proficiency in martial arts. Her sizable D-cup breasts are bound in white wrappings. Her hips are exactly as wide as they should to perfectly balance her tits, giving her a lean, hourglass-like figure. She wears the Kitsuhon-styled trousers commonly seen on male kitsune, which fit her legs comfortably. Behind her, an array of seven fox tails, silver in color and soft like silk, rests on the cushion she's seated upon.

[sayumi.fucked|After your benefactoring activities, you know that underneath those clothes her tattoos extend partially on her grabbable asscheeks, her nipples are pink and perky while her warm, wet pussy has a bush of well-kept, silver pubic hair above it.**]**

//Return to Appearance/Talk/Sex/Leave select menu

Talk

//Tooltip: "Have a word with the taskmaster of the wildlings."

Smiling back, you tell her you want to have a word or two.

[pc.isKitsune

|She relaxes and sighs, resting her elbow on her knee and her cheek on her fist, keeping her smile.

"I'm always up for a chat with Keros' champion. What do you want to talk about?"
|She nods, quietly setting her current activities aside to listen to your piece.

"I always have time for a chat with you, [pc.name]. What's your piece?"

]

//Open Herself/Her Clan/Denizens/HerJob/Back select menu

Herself

//Tooltip: "You want to know more about her."

You're interested in knowing more about this wild, carefree kitsune. Despite her appearance, it's clear that she's garnered a good amount of respect in the den if, as the taskmaster of the wildlings, she serves as Azami's field overseer. Judging by your first encounter, she knows well how to swing a sword. What else can she do?

She lets out a small laugh, crossing her arms under her bosom.

"There's nothing I love more than a good sword fight, but archery is pretty high up as well. People say many things about me, but I consider myself to be much less fancy than what you might have heard. Let's see, what can I say about myself? I'm a simple woman: I like to cross blades with people capable of giving me a challenge and to explore the wilderness. What I am less known for is this."

Sayumi grabs a pouch hanging from her waist, opens it up, and hands you a wooden statue of a fox. You take it into your hands and carefully study it. It's actually a very nicely done carving. The design is not new to your eyes, you're pretty sure you've seen similar ones around the den, but the level of detail is exquisite.

"Carving wood is one of my favorite pastimes. It's such a good way to let your mind wander while your hands do the rest. Takes some time to improve on it, but once you do it's one of the best feelings in the world. Seeing someone's face brighten like yours makes me very happy."

It is a beautiful little figurine. Smiling, you return it to Sayumi before asking if there's more to her exploits. Surely a woman like her has many other songs to sing.

"You mean apart from all the times I've snuck outside the forest for the thrill of adventure? Heh, I could start and go on for hours, but I can mention one thing: I have made many mistakes in my life… but not once have I ever regretted my choices."

Why is it? Surely there must be something she regrets or that she wished didn't happen.

"The freedom to make my own mistakes is all I've ever wanted."

You pause for a second, then you nod and smile, surprised.

"Careful… I've floored people for way less," she says, arching an eyebrow with a cheeky smile. "But it's true… People are quick to judge appearances. Unfortunately for them, I've only known one way to live and act: my way."

What about her childhood? Has she always been such a free spirit?

"Ever since I was a kit! If I had a pebble for every time Governor Komari scolded me, gave me a detention or chewed me out, I'd have enough to pave a path from here all the way to Keros' shrine."

Wow… **[pc.isCunning|**and what about paving the way back? She needs to up her game if she wants to give Komari a run for her money|that's a lot of pebbles**]**.

"There was that time when I glued old Jūshirō's katana in its scabbard, I think I was eight at the time. Poor guy spent over ten minutes trying to force it out until the handguard came flying! You should have seen his face!" She bursts out laughing. "Governor Komari banned me from training with a sword for a week after that. Let me tell you, there's nothing worse than being forced to watch something you absolutely love doing without being able to do it."

Tough, but just.

"And it wouldn't be the last time, either!" Sayumi laughs. "There was this other time when I categorically refused to try yakisoba. I was a willful kit, to say the very least… I didn't even know how it tasted, but I hated it nonetheless. One day, Governor Komari just looked at me, mouthed 'Okay', and then took the dish away. When dinnertime came, she gave me yakisoba again and told me that I wasn't going to have anything else until I gave it a taste. After a long night of waiting, I finally cracked and took a bite. The funniest part? Yakisoba is one of my favorite foods to this day."

You laugh, finding the whole thing to be pretty amusing, but also very effective at schooling stubborn children.

"From that moment on, I've always given everything a chance, no matter how bad the first impression was. I will never forget how good yakisoba tasted that day, and I'm not losing out on an opportunity to enjoy something just as much."

You agree, adding that Komari must have been like a second mother for her.

"In a way, yes. She could be as scary as any mother, like that time when I broke a tea kettle back when I was eleven. Keros forbid, it felt like a punch to the gut when she said: 'I'm not mad, I'm just disappointed.'."

You know the stories of how frightening the Imperial Governor can be**[komari.fucked|**, and seeing her naked possibly made her even more frightening, but the only thing you tell is that she sure knows how to keep people in line].

"No doubt about that… I feel the chills to this day, but thanks to that incident, I learned about the beauty of kintsugi."

Kintsugi? **[pc.bg scholar**

> **|**You recall seeing an illustrated manuscript from your academic studies. It involves highlighting and revealing damage, rather than concealing it, right?
>
> She nods.

]

"It's a Kitsuhon art where broken pottery is repaired through the use of a special golden lacquer," Sayumi answers. "The process highlights the shattering, almost as if the ceramic is wearing its hardships like a badge of honor. If a metal is shining and untarnished, it means that it has never been truly tested. It might sound over the top, but it's what I believe."

You smile, understanding where she's coming from. Some people prefer to throw away and replace instead of repairing, and Sayumi's a supporter of the latter.

//Return to Herself/HerQuarters/HerFamily/Denizens/HerDuty/Back select menu

Her Quarters

//Tooltip: "She has a few interesting things scattered around. Ask about them."

Sayumi's personal quarters look cozy, even though they're not the tidiest. On the right side of the room stands a bookcase, haphazardly stuffed with various books and scrolls, but what catches your eye the most is located on the wall on the opposite side of the entrance: the portrait of a fox standing in a snowy forest.

"A suggestive piece, isn't it? The fox is seemingly relaxed, but if you pay attention to its eyes, you can see that it's still wary of its surroundings."

You hear Sayumi's voice and your cheeks flush red. Apologizing, you admit that you should ask before looking around.

"Don't think too much about it! It's a topic like any other," she assures after breaking into a laugh.

"Kohaku brought it in, mentioning how 'It looks just like you! Laidback, but with an ear to the ground!'" she says, doing her best impression of Kohaku. "She wanted my best wooden carving, but it was worth it; it does represent me nicely."

You can't help but echo Kohaku's sentiment, as it perfectly encapsulates Sayumi's nature: passionate and relaxed, while keen and perceptive.

"Hahaha! Thanks, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship**|**[pc.name**]]**. Some would say that's too straightforward, but it's how I like it."

Taking the opportunity to ask more about the things she keeps in her room, your gaze wanders across her collection. What's Sayumi's choice of reading material?

"Most of them are tomes with battle maneuvers and sword techniques. I've been writing some myself, but it's hard to explain the nuances between each of the stances. The way you move your wrist while handling a nodachi is not the same you would for, let's say, a nagamaki."

[pc.bgcl soldier warrior

> **|**You know your way around battlefield weapons and the forms that make them effective, so you completely understand the difficulty in conveying the exact movements when you can't show them visually.
> |You know that describing something is not the same as showing, which can definitely impact how a technique is performed, especially when it comes to the finer details.

]

As you reflect on the matter, your eyes notice the weapon rack in front of the bookcase. There are several Kitsuhon weapons of varying sizes — is she a collector?

"Oh, those? Nothing too special," she starts, scratching one of her ears. "When I was old enough to walk, I started taking an interest in martial arts, so I trained with several weapons: the yari, masakari axe, rokushakubō, naginata, yumi, kanabō… even the double-edged swords outsiders tend to use. The ones you see over there are mostly keepsakes from my time as a trainee. Good weapons, all of them, but nothing like a daishō."

Daishō? Is she referring to the pair of swords she always carries at her waist?

"That's right," she confirms, moving her hand to the pommel of her longer blade.

"The katana and the wakizashi move at a different pace, forcing the opponent to split their attention between the two. While the enemy is at the mercy of the wakizashi, the katana swoops in for the final blow. Flexibility, erraticness and speed; that's the name of the game."

The grin on Sayumi's face during the entire explanation reminds you how passionate she is for sword fighting. You chuckle: it's wholesome, in a way.

"It has its drawbacks though: you're moving around a lot and very fast, so you better develop something to fall back on when you're running low on juice. I switch to iaidō when that happens."

[pc.bgcl soldier warrior|You're familiar with the concept, as any battle master worth their weight should know how to adapt to the shifting tides of war. Nevertheless, you let her continue.|Can she elaborate further?**]**

"Sheathe your blades, keep your katana ready at all times and stay low on your legs. It's a sword style entirely based on precision, all about controlling your breath and waiting for the perfect moment to strike. Exactly what you need when you're trying to rest, since you'll be standing still rather than moving."

> **{ifSparredWithSayumi**
> **|**That's exactly what you've observed when you sparred; her fighting style's every bit as adaptable as she claims.
> |You nod once, intrigued by her words. One day, you would like to see her fight.
> **}**

{ifSparredwithSayumi

> **|**"Hey, speaking of which, now that we've finally sparred once, I can tell you all about my battle mentality. You know what I just said? Well, when I'm in combat, I forget everything."
>
> Huh? **[pc.isBimbo**
>
> > **|**That happens to you a lot too when you start thinking about sex. Which is always...
> > ...
> > What was she saying?
> > **|**Is it some kind of intense focus at the point that everything else around it disappears? A 'live in the moment' kind of deal?
> >]
>
> "It's… something that cannot be described, but only applied. Old Jūshirō would probably hate me for this, but if I had to try putting it into words, it would be: 'don't think, go with your gut.'
>
> "Your mind's clear from everything, your body acts without you controlling it. Old Jūshirō would say: 'The body knows how to act, while the mind ignores every tactic or strategy, otherwise it would be defeated. It's like imitating a scarecrow: while immobile, it fulfills the duty to its job. Like a statue, it prevents the fields from being devastated by crows.' "
>
> So it could be assimilated to doing something without knowing you're doing it? Kinda like walking or chewing?

"Well… sort of. As I've said, simplifying the 'zen' practices old Jūshirō taught us would have made him hit us with a stick. You've seen me, though: my body goes on its own while my mind is just loving every moment of it," she laughs. "I guess it's my very personal zen."

You smile back. How could you forget how the ecstasy flowered on her face during your sparring session? It seemed that it was the moment where she found her center.
[sayumi.fucked|That and when you two are fucking.]

}

//Return to Herself/HerQuarters/HerFamily/Denizens/HerDuty/Back select menu

Her Family

//Tooltip: "What can she tell you about her family?"

{If Komari's Azami Denizens Talk Option has been viewed
|You've heard that Sayumi's family has been connected to Imperial Governor Komari since before her departure. Would she be willing to tell you more about it?
|She isn't the only person whose family name is Ishida, and you're very curious about the story of her clan. Would she be willing to tell you more about it?
}

Sayumi relaxes her tails, letting out a soft sigh.

"My clan… the Ishida clan has an unusual story. But around here, can any story really be called ordinary?"

You see a faint smile on her lips as her single eye meets yours.

"My great-great grandfather, Takeru Ishida, was a childhood friend of Governor Komari's. Originally, the Ishidas came from the mountains of the Old Country, where they dedicated their lives to ascetic martial practices. We weren't of notable skill, not until Lord Takeru came along. He quickly gained fame as an archer and a scholar, making himself renowned enough that his clan became one of the ruling ones. When Governor Komari was sent into exile, Lord Takeru willingly decided to follow her. He didn't have to, yet he did anyway… something I too would have done. Sticking by your friends during their darkest hour is the greatest thing to do."

Sounds like he was indeed a great man.

"With him, he brought in exile his greatest accomplishment, the Ishida clan's secret technique. The Lightning of Takeru."

The Lightning of Takeru? That sounds ominous, but impressive at the same time.

"'Takeru no Kaminari' in Kitsuhon language… a technique as powerful as it is dangerous. The practitioner uses their own body to channel the wrath of the heavens, manipulating it however they see fit to strike down their enemies. In a sense, the user becomes one with lightning."

Is it really as dangerous as she says?

{if Doubts scene has been viewed|"I've already told you what the technique has done to my father… what I haven't is that I've felt it on my own skin too."

[pc.dcb|You feel like you're expected to care about her problems, so you attempt to feign concern.**|**You start to worry.**|**Oh, no! The poor cuddly fox-cutie!] What did she do?

"I've watched my father perform the technique hundreds of times; the footwork, the breathing frequency, the way the magic was channeled around the body… If you know me, you know."

A bitter smile follows her words as you narrow your eyes. She has attempted to master the technique, after all.

"I thought I had everything figured out… heh, I told you that I was an even bigger moron back then. I retreated back at my usual spot, conjured the powers of the Lightning of Takeru, and lost control of it."

She clenches her fist, trying to hide her frustration at the thought.

"I didn't realize at the time, but what happened was nothing short of a miracle: I woke up mostly unscathed. I don't know what happened, but it must have been sheer dumb luck with how the energy escaped my body. I thought I just needed more practice, but the day after, father almost lost his life."

She lowers her gaze.

"There are many reasons why I haven't tried the technique again ever since, but the danger of it isn't one of them, I assure you, as I've studied several countermeasures. The real reason is… Do not reach for the heavens unless you're ready," Sayumi intones. "Until I understand what my father meant by this, I don't feel worthy of mastering such power.

"It might sound stupid to say…" she admits, taking a breath and trying to calm herself. "...but this is my way to do it," she concludes, her confidence renewed like a weight was taken off her chest.

You smile back, assuring her that you have her back. Better yet, if she wants a sparring partner to look out for her when attempting the Lightning of Takeru again, you will be there.

"Thank you, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**" She puts her hands on your shoulder as her eye gleams with relief. "You'll be the first one to know, trust me."

|"There's a girl who lives here in the den, Rindo Igarashi is her name. Several years ago, she suffered a tragic accident that left her with permanent burns on her body. My father, Hiroyuki Ishida, suffered even worse injuries."

Her eye narrows the very moment she mentions her father, and silence immediately follows. Grievously injured because of one wrong move? Most of the scars on her body have been inflicted by bladed weapons. Does this mean that she has successfully mastered the Lightning of Takeru?

She slowly looks away, appearing uncharacteristically solemn.

"A long time ago, I made a promise to never attempt the technique until I grasped what he wanted to say. Let's just leave it at that."

Her stoic mask slowly changes, leaving an air of melancholy about her. You can see her conflict, so you decide to offer her your support whenever she might need it.

[pc.isKitsune

|Sayumi's ears twitch in surprise for a moment, then she turns her head away from you, her one eye filling with regret she hopes to hide beneath a smug smile.

"G-governor Komari would chew me out if she knew I dragged Keros' champion into unimportant matters! Or hit me on the head with her cane, or worst of all, just look disapprovingly with those eyes of hers…"

Oh, yeah, kitsune customs.

Right now, you aren't Keros' champion, but just **[silly|**a bumbling fox-sworn that is still new to Floofland and its floofers. Right? Riiiight?|a friend trying to offer support; is this enough for her?]

Sayumi's ears lower, then they relax once again: she's taken your words to heart.

"I uh… thank you. I wasn't expecting to hear that."

For a moment, you could have sworn you had seen a blush.
|Her ears twitch in surprise for a moment, then Sayumi smiles radiantly.

"This is why I like an outsider's mentality: you don't shy away from asking."

For a moment, you could have sworn you had seen a blush.

]
}

//Return to Herself/HerQuarters/HerFamily/Denizens/HerDuty/Back select menu

Denizens

//Tooltip: "What does she think about her fellow kitsune?"

Azami

"My sister? She's a workaholic in the purest sense of the word. She never takes a rest and buries herself into her duties for way longer than she should. Sometimes I try to help her by shouldering some of the burden, but it's often useless as she just ends up replacing it with even more chores. She always hated idleness, that much I understand… but after you work hard, you need to rest even harder. Believe it or not, she used to be much more rambunctious, but as time went on she became so stern and serious that you wouldn't believe they were the same person. We still argue from time to time like all siblings do, but she is family, and I'll love her no matter what despite our differences."

Kazuo

"I like that guy. We're similar at heart, we both pursue our interests no matter what others might think. A couple of months ago, he decided to start experimenting on ways to create a new functioning eye for myself. Hahaha! It was an interesting proposal, so I agreed after he pitched the idea to me.

"In fact, he's still working on it, but I don't know if he's made any progress at all. I told him there's no rush and that he should prioritize helping people who need it more than I do. I've lived with only one eye for over ten years, a couple more won't be a problem. Only thing I'd like for him to do is learn when to pull the brakes. It's one thing to be clever, and another to be wise. Sometimes, the two don't come together."

Hitoshi

"One of the smartest people I know, even if he doesn't fully understand why that's the case. All he wants to do is wake up, work the fields, tend to plants, and go to sleep. He doesn't let the rumors about his supposed lack of ambition bother him, and has no other desire than to engage in what he loves. If we all were like him, the world would be a much better place. Like me and my sis, he lets his actions speak rather than his mouth, which is one of the many reasons why I hope he gets everything he wants from life."

Rindo

"Some time ago, I taught her the basics of swordplay. She wasn't very interested in it, yet she surprised me with how open-minded her approach was. She tried to understand what the

mentality behind fighting is… heh, not an easy thing to do. You can ask two different battle masters what fighting means and they'll give you two radically different answers. It might not look like it, but Rindo is indeed a warrior; she doesn't fight with swords, but to understand what her place in the world is. She's intelligent and insightful, strong enough to not let her incident decide who she is. Pushing through adversities like this is what I think qualifies as true strength.
[rindo.isConcubine

|"You know, she's much happier now that she's your concubine. The thing Rindo needed the most was someone like you. She's safe from the political aspect too**[pc.isKitsune**
|. Being a concubine of Keros' champion is going to keep her safe for years to come. You both deserve the best**{rindo.isMom|,** both you and your kit.**}.**
|, as well as any other potential threat she might face. You're a brave one, [pc.name], that's why I respect you. I wish you two nothing but happiness. **{rindo.isMom||**Both to you and your kit.**}**
]
|[rindo.married|Married now to Governor Komari's grandson, a good portion of her political knots have been slashed, which means that she's under the Imperial Governor's personal protection. May she find happiness… that girl really deserves it.
{rindo.isMom|Both her and her kit do.**}**"
]

]

Kurako

"A woman of action. She reminds me of myself back when I was still fresh in the wildlings, just as willful, just as headstrong. She doesn't get along well with my sister, but when the situation calls for it, they manage to put their differences aside. You don't always have to be friends with your colleagues or bosses to be effective on the job, and Kurako is the finest example I can think of. She can improve on her… 'cravings,' though; everyone knows how much I love combat, you've seen it yourself from our first encounter, but not knowing when to stop has its consequences — consequences that she tends to ignore. Striking a balance between actions and words is what makes it all the better, if you ask me, and I'm sure she will agree soon enough."

Kiri

"We have fought side by side many times, and she's surprisingly quick at thinking on her feet. It balances her lack of patience perfectly, because I can't describe with words how impulsive that girl is. Azami mentioned that lately she has been acknowledging that, which is good; it will help her to not get herself killed. She values her comrades higher than herself, and would be willing to take an arrow to the chest if it means dragging an injured friend to safety. I know a lot about getting injured, so I understand why she isn't afraid of pain, but she shouldn't downright ignore it."

Hinata

"Hahah, that man has entire books worth of knowledge in his head; why would anyone need a library when you can just ask him?

"A sharp mind grows dull without practice as much as a sword does without a whetstone, hence why he is the main strategist of the wildlings as well as my sister's second in command. Expected, knowing how mature and serious he is, perhaps even too much. Sometimes, I wish he was less strict, but if he was, he wouldn't be as meticulous in his tasks, probably."

Yuzu

"Some people say it's difficult to get her attention, considering how she comes across as a bit of an airhead. The faster she can finish her job, the more satisfied she usually is, but this doesn't mean that she's superficial, quite the contrary, actually — she often finds the best and most creative solution with the least effort. I have great respect for people who can think outside the box, and Yuzu definitely checks that. She's the first that comes to mind when I think of 'don't judge a book by its cover.'."

Takahiro

"The situation is"—Sayumi grimaces—"more complicated than it looks. A lot has happened and a lot is still happening to all parties involved, and nobody's completely right nor completely wrong. What started the chain of events happened many years ago, but know this: Azami's the only one who can end it."

Kiyoko

//Only available if Kiyoko has been freed

"She is a strange figure, almost mythical in a sense. Governor Komari told us of her political maneuvers that created this place, but usually that was it. Now I can see why… It would have awakened painful memories. Governor Komari is very important to me and my sister, so I am happy that she seems to feel lighter after High Lady Otomo's arrival. To sum her up in a few words, High Lady Otomo is the picture you would see if someone were to ask you to imagine 'nobility.' She radiates high class with every action she takes, even the smallest. Hard to say if she was born with that talent or if it was something she learned over the years… perhaps a bit of both, which is why I have so much respect for her."

Her Duties

//Tooltip: "What does she do for a living?"

"I lead the scouts when it comes to exploration and keeping the peace, as our job is to ensure the forest is well-guarded for all the kitsune who venture into it. My underlings aren't trained for open conflict, as that is Nakano's expertise. What we do is help move prospectors in and out of the forest, protect the lumberjacks, scouting out points of interest... tasks like these."

A standing militia charged with watching over the environs, then.

"You could say that. If Azami is the boss of the operation, I'm the one who carries out her orders, like a battlefield commander of sorts. My sister prefers to teach the young recruits while I take them to the field when they are ready. I show them how to follow their instincts, to listen to the environment, to understand the forest in its entirety. Once you're under my command, I will show you how to carve your own path.

"A wildling also needs to know how to survive and live off what the woods offer: skinning animals, knowing how to hunt, or identifying what fruits are poisonous. If you're stranded, what you learn during your time with the wildlings will save your life. Trust me on that."

Continuing, Sayumi gestures at you, then points her finger on one of the bigger pieces of paper in front of her, tracing a line on it.

"Azami gives me an itinerary every day, each time with a different unit assigned to a different route. Recruits often get lost in the forest, so the more paths they know, the better they will be able to find their way back.

"For the scouting part, it's exactly as you would expect: we explore the place and look for potential trouble or anything funny happening, then report our findings."

You nod, still curious. Is there anything more worth mentioning?

"I can say that sometimes we do help the lumberjacks in moving wood if they happen to be understaffed for the day. In the wild, the unexpected is always around the corner, ready to pounce like a beast. We always need to be ready to react at a moment's notice, and this is why I love my job — there's always action no matter what."

Speaking of which, has anything interesting happened to her at work lately?

"The Frostwood has become a battleground ever since those demons appeared. Not only convoys, but even our units are being attacked. Remember when we first met? The stranded wildling I mentioned was cut off from her unit and surrounded by a pack of those weird, red, flying pests," she explains, crossing her legs. "She had an injured arm, so she avoided direct confrontation by hiding in an abandoned ruin. I arrived just in time."

She nods, scratching her ear and tapping her finger on the handle of her sword.

"She was about to go all or nothing for her escape, but I cut all of them down before they could find her. Heheh, the girl was so grateful that she requested to be transferred to my personal squad. For me, it was just one action-packed day, but for her it was the trial of a lifetime. As

much as I've told her that she doesn't owe me anything, it would have been disrespectful to refuse her iron will. If Azami approves her request, I'll gladly welcome her under my wing."

Sounds like this recruit has the right temperament to become a great wildling. What about the forest itself? Has she found anything interesting you might explore?

"Oh yes; there's a temple at the easternmost limit of the forest, a place associated with fire, guarded by a powerful hellhound woman who stops anyone from entering. My sister has explicitly told me that we should leave her alone, since she mostly keeps to herself. A shame, she is a worthy sparring partner… but I can add that what she is protecting must be of great value. **[pc.isKitsune|**Nothing that Keros' champion cannot handle, right?|You can probably take her on, but be careful — she is a feisty one.**]**"

Sayumi concludes by giving you a cheeky smile with her tongue between her teeth.

{temple.entered

|The Temple of Terrestrial Flame, you remark **[hellhound.atWayfort|,** and that hellhound's name is Karithea. You know her very well now that she has moved to the fort, and it looks like she hasn't changed.|. You have visited the landmark she's referring to, and the place was indeed something worth exploring.
]

"Really? Keros' tails, now I'm very curious. Have you found anything worthwhile there? **[hellhound.atWayfort|**Apart from the girl now living at your place, I mean. You know, a couple of years back, she took on an entire unit of recruits with the help of a single flame spirit when they tried to explore the place. I hope she has improved since then!
]"

Clearly impressed, Sayumi keeps her smile and rests her left arm on the handle of one of her blades.

{Agni.met|Actually, you did. Through a magical offering, you met a phoenix that now lives in the temple **[hellhound.atWayfort|**alone|alongside the hellhound**]**.

"Huh… Now that is something you don't hear about often… Adventuring really can be one of the best things in the world, don't you agree?"

You nod, smiling with her. After all, if you found the den and Sayumi herself it's only thanks to your adventuring.

You thank Sayumi for her time and she silently waves you goodbye.
|You managed to make it past the hellhound guardian, but you didn't find much else.

"Mhhh, I see. Looks like there's more than meets the eye. I'm not much for riddles, but perhaps something specific is required to interact with the magic at work in the place, maybe even opposite in origin to what you might expect."

You have been thinking about it, in fact, but you really don't know where to start.

You thank Sayumi for her time, and she silently waves you goodbye.

}

|A temple with strong magical power? That definitely seems to be worth a look. Who knows what treasures might be hidden inside.

You thank Sayumi for her time, and she silently waves you goodbye.
}

//Return to Herself/HerQuarters/HerFamily/Denizens/HerDuty/Back select menu

Sex

//Tooltip: "Give the taskmaster lots of love."
//If Kiyoko is present, offer [Yes] and [No]. Otherwise, go to converge.

[party.has kiyoko|Just as you are about to stand up and make your move, you feel an unmistakable feeling on your skin: someone is watching you. There are few people you know who would do that… should you address it?**]**

YES

//Add Kiyoko's bust

You call Kiyoko's name. A giggle soon follows from outside the room.

"Your senses are sharp as always, beloved. Don't mind me, I merely wished to observe you as you go about this. Alas; so much for remaining undetected, I suppose."

The door gently slides open, revealing your fox wife sitting on her knees, mouth hidden by the sleeve of her kimono. Her eyes glint with amusement as she looks over the two of you, every bit as assured as always.

Sayumi's ears twitch in surprise as she sees Kiyoko.

"High Lady Otomo? Is there anything I can do fo-"

"It would be rude to keep my beloved all to myself, Sayumi Ishida," Kiyoko begins, interrupting the taskmaster of the wildlings as she closes the door behind her. "You may indulge in **[pc.himHer]** however and whenever you please."

Sayumi breathes a sigh of relief in response as you smile. It looks like someone else will enjoy this too.

NO

Everything will disappear very soon, presence included.

[Next]

Smiling, you firmly intrude upon Sayumi's personal space, unmistakably daring her to do something about it. Brushing her slightly unkempt hair from her eye, you let your gaze roam across her body and shake your head slowly. She'd clean up pretty alright… but maybe not cleaning up would be better in Sayumi's case.

Now, would she like your beneficence?

Sayumi pauses for a moment, then catches you by surprise by pouncing atop you, shoving you onto your back. You feel her fluffy tails moving all over your body, gently stroking your arms, legs, and chest.

Her lips slowly move to your right ear, giving it a firm nip before lowering her voice to a whisper.

[pc.isKitsune

|"Can you keep up with me, **[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady**]**ship? I can't wait to find out."

|"You outsiders have such exotic ways to get on with it... It's a flavor I enjoy perhaps too much."

]

Her hot breath brushes against your ear, followed by another gentle bite. Licking and teasing you, she's clearly waiting to know if you have something particular in mind… or maybe not: her fingers are already trailing down your thighs and straight towards your awakening genitals. How would you like to feed this warrior fox?

//Open Missionary/Cowgirl/69/Massage/Fingering select menu

Missionary

//Tooltip: "Do as you please with her. Get Sayumi on her back and fuck your conquest."
//**[pc.hasRealCock]**
//No penis tooltip: "You don't have a cock."
//Show naked Sayumi bust

You narrow your eyes: this feels intimidating, but you will show her that you're not to be underestimated. Squeezing your arms behind her back, you roll to the side, reacting to her initial pounce with some resourcefulness of your own. Your mouths meet, your lips hungry for each other's taste, your tongues intertwined in a fervent frenzy that will decide who gets to enjoy the prime spot. The passionate smacks of your lips lead you to overwhelm Sayumi's, who starts to lose herself in your kisses, recognizing your superiority. Pushing slightly harder, you finally find yourself straddling her, one of your hands in her ruffled, silvery hair, as the untamed fox rests fully at your mercy — a delightful sight indeed. Her tails gently curl up beside her body, cupping her breasts still wrapped in bandages, almost daring you to ravage them like the conqueror you are. She's not hiding her thrill, not even after being subdued.

You mischievously smirk back. The possibilities are endless, now that she's right where you want her.

"You don't back away, huh… wonderful. **[pc.isKitsune|**Show me how Keros' champion hunts!**|**Show me your fangs, [pc.name]!**]**"

With her trademark haste and a sensual touch, Sayumi loosens the bandages hiding her grabbable mounds from your hungry gaze, but you stop her by kissing her again — you want to undress her yourself. The bold kitsune matches your ardor by clinging to your back and pulling you in, devouring your tongue as the saliva trails down the sides of her mouth. Her silky tails hold you like fuzzy tentacles, gingerly massaging your **[pc.skinFurScalesNoun]** with unrestrained vigor. You giggle at the silken caress as she tries to restrain you: you love how she still has some fight left, but you are the one who's calling the shots here, and by the time you're done, she will be sore for a week.

Your hands move around that lithe, athletic figure of hers, drinking every inch of her toned frame, every detail of the body you fought for. As you grab a handful of her ample, soft tits, a muffled, approving giggle escapes Sayumi's throat. Her humid breath grazes one of your cheeks as you give those girls the care they deserve, actually touching more than massaging due to the bandages that still lie between. That does it — those things have to go.

Bringing your sloppy mouth dance to a halt, a saliva trail still connects your lips together. Mmm, yummy. As you wipe your lips with your fist, you decide that it's finally time to remove those pesky clothes, which you do with an enthusiasm that Sayumi wholly enjoys. Both completely naked and filled with desire, you admire the body of the vixen you just caught, her lean figure scarred by battles and the tattoos marking her skin. Your **[pc.cockNoun]** is so close to her softest spot, and it's almost like an oven. Heat, humidity, the allure that comes with the instinctive knowledge of what that entails… You're so stiff already, but when your eyes stop on her firm breasts, you feel your pride throb. Her perky nipples are hard, calling out for you to do whatever you want with them.

"Something in particular caught your attention, huh? Like what you see? Go on, then! I can handle anything!" Sayumi licks her lips and shows you her fangs, noticing where your focus is. Like it? You love it.

Her playful, challenging smile is enough to set you on your conquest. You take a firm hold of both of Sayumi's jiggling tits, kneading, marvelling at how they energetically bounce as you

squeeze her springy flesh repeatedly. Oh no, this isn't enough for you, not nearly enough; your mouth opens, sliding one of those perky and hot nipples inside your needy maw. Sayumi sighs, excitement lathering her body as she juts out her chest, offering herself completely to you.

Your greedily savor Sayumi's nipple, kisses plucking at her exposed ivory skin until your teeth soon follow, waiting for the moment she gasps. Secured to your vixen lover, the more you suck, the more the laidback fox's breath becomes heavier and heavier. Sayumi bites her lower lip with a dreamy smile and puts a hand on your head, encouraging you to keep it steady as her moans softly come out.

Obliging to her silent request, you keep sucking, licking and nibbling with all you have with one goal in mind: imprinting your teeth on her soft mountains. You will add a mark of your making to her collection of scars and tattoos, so that the world will know she's your conquest.

Sayumi pants and pulls you in again, pressing your body to hers and your erect cock to her thigh. She relishes at the thought of being claimed, and oh boy are you ready to slide yourself inside the slick folds of the fox you've captured.

"What are you waiting for? I am defenseless… Go ahead and fuck me as hard as you can! If you're not making me yell, you ain't doing it right!"

Sayumi provokes you by spreading her vagina with one hand and twisting one of her turgid, marked nipples with the other. Her drenched, drooling nethers are daring you to strike, begging to be taken and satisfied thoroughly — your hunger needs to be sated.

{kiyoko.isPresent|"It's time to give her what she needs, beloved. Do not hold back." Kiyoko encourages, smiling with delight.**}**

Moving forward, you want nothing more than to fuck that juicy, searing hole, to fill it to the brim over and over until it's full. Your stiff rod pokes at the entrance of Sayumi's secret place and, with a single push, you are completely enveloped by her pulsating, needy flesh. You moan, not concerned with how you might look as the fresh waves of pleasure flow through your body.

"Ghhhhhh! Yes! **[pc.cockSNV**
|Give me that amazing cock!
|They were right about you!
|Bigger than you looked!
]"

Completely inside of her, you grit your teeth, holding off an orgasm that could end your fun all too soon. Sayumi's eye sizes you up, elated at your reaction as your cock twitches inside her. Her mirth soon turns to surprise, then to desire; she wants you to piston her with all your might, but you are not moving. A devilish smile appears on your face — if she wants you to continue, she might have to say something out loud.

"D-do not leave me hanging! Come on, fuck me hard! Pump me full of cum until I cannot walk!"

Sayumi tries to reach out at you with her arms, her eye pleading for you to continue. Music to your ears! She couldn't have said it better! Your places finally established, you arch your hips backwards, threatening to exit from her hole completely, but then plunging yourself back where you belong. Sayumi screams in pleasure at your sudden thrust, the heat of your bodies meeting and your sexes grinding.

Grunting and leaning down, you ram your virility inside Sayumi's drenched hole, savoring every inch of your conquest, relishing at the sinful sound of **[pc.hasBalls|**your testicles slapping against her lower lips|your intense coupling**].** Your mind is now completely occupied with the thoughts of breeding this kitsune, groaning as you buck your hips without an ounce of finesse. Both of you are in a frenzy, trying to force each other to white out first. Your cock shoved inside of her, meeting her flesh harder and deeper with each thrust; her walls gripping and snuggling you within her, milking you even before the fateful eruption. As her tails add a little extra force behind your thrusts, you smack your lips: she still has fight left in her!

You pump your hips down, hitting repeatedly the spot that makes her groan like an animal. The taskmaster silences her moans by biting her index finger, her female fluids splashing all over your lower body and lubing your relentless fucking. That's it! Just a little more! A little more and she will cum hard.

"Harder! K-keep going! Fill me up, you horny stud! Make a mess out of me! Aaaaaaaaah!!!"

The untamed vixen bites her tongue, locks her legs behind your hips, and explodes in a violent orgasm. Her scream is so primal, so satisfied, so hot. Clasping around your cock, her vagina forces the world around you to disappear, dragging your entire being in a climax powerful enough to rob you of all your strength. You moan, pouring all of your **[pc.cumColor]** semen inside Sayumi's womb, hugging her back and burying your face deep in her neck.

> **[pc.cumSNV**
> **|**Her hungry femininity drinks you in, **[pc.hasKnot|**welcoming your growing, bulbous knot for all its length and**]** squeezing every ounce of thick, **[pc.cumColor]** cum your **[pc.hasBalls|**balls|reserves**]** have before she's completely satisfied.
> **|**Her hungry femininity drinks you in, **[pc.hasKnot|**welcoming your growing, bulbous knot for all its length and**]** squeezing every ounce of thick, **[pc.cumColor]** cum your **[pc.hasBalls|**balls|reserves**]** have before she's completely satisfied. Rivulets of sperm slowly roll down the fox's ample butt as the last rope of jizz comes out of your penis.
> **|**Her hungry femininity drinks you in, milking every drop of sperm it can from your climaxing cock. **[pc.hasKnot|**Cum floods her searing nethers until they're completely full. With the exit blocked by your bulbous knot, Sayumi's belly grows in size, greedily holding in every drop of your plentiful, viscous seed.**|**Cum floods her searing nethers until they're completely full. Pulling your cock out of her, you splash the remainder of your sticky, manly juice all over her pubes and abs. Empty and spent, you slide back inside your foxy partner. You want to go soft inside of her.**]**
> **]**

[Next]

Still drunk with pleasure, the following seconds are spent panting with glee. Boy, she is a wild ride. **[pc.hasKnot|**Your knot, buried inside of her, prevents you from going anywhere. This is the perfect moment to rest.**]**

"Have to admit… Keep it like this… and you might become the best."

The feisty fox giggles as the vice-grip of her legs loosens along with the coil of her slick folds. The pleasure is all yours; you will make sure she's right. **[pc.hasKnot|**As your knot starts to shrink, y|Y**]**ou delicately pull yourself out of Sayumi and take a seat in front of her, admiring her well-fucked snatch. Grinning with satisfaction at your work, you stand and get dressed, dreaming of the next time you will be taking the taskmaster for yourself again. Before you go, you notice Sayumi rubbing her belly and licking her lips, fully enjoying her state.

//Return to overworld state.
//Give PC Enervation for 6 hours.
//Pass 30 minutes

Cowgirl

//Tooltip: "Allow her to do as she pleases. Become her mount and let her ride you until you explode."
//**[pc.hasRealCock]**
//No penis tooltip: "You don't have a cock."
//Show naked Sayumi bust

The huntress has got you in a corner, wrapped under those silky pillows of hers and standing right on top of you. You have nowhere to run, but you can't help maintaining a smug bravado — the idea of this untamed fox having her way with you is already turning you on. How will she get down and dirty? You can hardly wait.

You close your eyes, relaxing every fiber of your body, fully abandoning yourself to your conqueror.

[pc.isKitsune
|"The perfect hunt: Lord Keros's champion. Lovely."
|"The best meals are always the rare ones… wouldn't you agree with me, [pc.name]?"
]

Triumphantly, the tattooed vixen places her hand on your **[pc.hasBoobs|**breast|chest], grinning so widely that you can't help but feel your heart race. Savoring the thrill of her completed hunt, the fire inside of her is fueled by one thought: 'To the victor goes the spoils'.

Your member, lulled by the beautiful display of the fierce fox standing over you, straightens up slowly until it brushes her fit back side. With a mischievous smirk, Sayumi slowly shakes her hips, teasing your virility until the blush she wants flares on your **[pc.skinColor]** cheeks. Her

tails, like hands made of soft velvet, soon follow, coiling around your limbs and caressing every angle of your body. You press your lips together, lost in bliss, while your erection throbs, hungry for some direct attention which Sayumi is more than happy to give.

"How about we give your perfectly stiff friend a go? It looks like he's enjoying this as much as you are…"

The competitive vixen's soft whispers are followed by her hand grabbing your cock, a shiver of pleasure running down your spine as she pumps you. Go ahead, Sayumi... do continue. You are completely hers — eager to be ridden like the **[pc.mf|**she-]stud you are, eager to be enveloped in her drenching depths.

Her fingers dance around your **[pc.cockNoun],** tracing circles all over your glans, gliding and rubbing in a wild, mismatched mix of movements. Softly bucking your hips up and down, you accompany her hand as heat pulses through your body, making the feisty kitsune chuckle — your pleasure is her triumph.

"I love to mark my conquests in a way that turns me on like crazy... Let me show you what I mean," she assertively whispers, her mouth closing in on your neck while you're still at the sultry mercy of her digits. Shuddering and pressing your lips together, you stretch your neck in the opposite direction, offering it to your vixen while your eyes seal shut. Oh yes, you like where this is going.

Her agile tongue tantalizes your skin with its softness, probing neck and ears alike. Her breath is hot and unnaturally humid as her licks slowly morph into kisses, and then into gentle bites. The warm sensation of her saliva turns into pleasurable tickles as her fangs softly dig inside over and over, leaving your tender neck suddenly cold whenever she breaks away to smack her lips.

{kiyoko.isPresent|"I applaud your taste, Taskmaster Sayumi," you hear Kiyoko giggle. "Do not be afraid to be rough; **[pc.heShe]**'s quite the resilient lover." It looks like she's getting ideas from this.**}**

Sayumi gleefully gets more and more aggressive on your defenseless neck, spreading the hot quench of her mouth until **[pc.hasScales|**your scales are tingling with warmth|you're certain your skin is fully dotted by reddish marks]. Pulling away from your body with a satisfied squelch, the foxy swordmaster admires her splendid work, then proceeds to suck on the base of your neck again, almost as if to make the signs — her brand — as visible as possible.

Breaking away, Sayumi begins to yank every garment from your body. **[pc.hasFootwear|**You removed your **[pc.footwear]** when you came in, but your|Your] **[pc.gear]** is stripped away by her skilled hands and her roaming tails.**[pc.hasTopGarment|** Your **[pc.upperGarment]** is stripped away, exposing your **[pc.chest]** to her emerald gaze.] **[pc.hasBottomGarment|**Your **[pc.underwear]** is slid away by the silken touch of her tails, working as skillfully as her fingers, and tossed to the side.**]**

The sight of you naked has her chest heaving against her bandages as she quickly undresses herself. Two of her silver tails slip into her waistband and two more slide up to her neckline and then down, parting her loose-fitting robe. With a soft rustle, her pants and kimono slide down to

the floor, but her tails dance and fan out in front of her, hiding her exposed foxhole and bound breasts. With sure, practiced movements, her hands unbind the wrappings and she drops them to the side, finally letting her tails splay out and unveil her ivory skin, a tapestry of scars and delicate tattoos.

{kiyoko.isPresent

|"I think there's a hungry fox looking to be fed, beloved," your kitsune **[kiyoko.married|**wife|lover**]** purrs out. "Do see that you feed her well."

}

Now you're fully naked, she pushes you back to the ground and straddles you. A frenetic energy fills her, her body tensing and putting on full display the muscles beneath her decorated skin, all for you to drink in. Her athletic physique; her firm, hearty breasts with their perky nipples jutting, demanding to be worshiped like they deserve; her toned abdomen, marked by scars, proudly stating how fierce your hunter is and her wet snatch, already drooling all over her inner thighs and onto your groin. Her tattoos complement her scars, completing the untamed look of this beautiful vixen. Gods, you want her so much.

"I wanna fuck you," Sayumi growls out, her eye gleaming with predatory hunger and her hands curling like claws ready to dig into your skin. "I wanna mess you up."

This ravenous fox's intentions are clear, and she wasn't kidding when she said it would have turned her on. With an impish grin on her face that makes your heart throb, Sayumi raises her well-rounded hips and gently kisses your girth with her hungry, furnace-like hole. Your eyes widen as her clit rubs all over your cock, threatening to swallow it whole, but never following through. You utter a meek "More," hoping she will finally take the lecherous plunge, but she returns to sit on your groin, the heat spreading over your belly instead. **[pc.dcb|**Hey, she's really playing with fire here. You're not someone to mess with!|Hey... that's not fair!|Hey! That's, like, totally n-not fair!**]**

"Oh? Were you expecting something, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**? All's fair in love and war," she teasingly giggles. "Care to tell me what my conquest wants? I might be able to help with that," she mischievously teases, returning to brush the tip of your rod with her flooding folds.

Your fluids mixing, her well-kept bush rubbing her juices over you… you want it so much! It's so warm and hot in there… If you wait any longer, you might end up cumming before the best part! You want to pleasure that hole and serve your huntress as best you can!

Your voice is nothing more than pleasure-drunk whimpers.

{kiyoko.isPresent|"Excellent, Sayumi Ishida," Kiyoko commends quietly with a smack of her lips. "Our beloved has earned **[pc.hisHer]** ride. I want to see **[pc.himHer]** at your mercy." Your fox wife is as into it as you are.**}**

"That's all you had to say! I'll take **{kiyoko.isPresent|[pc.himHer]** for a ride **[pc.heShe]**'ll never forget!**|**you for a ride you'll never forget!**}**"

You barely have time to mentally register her words before your thoughts are taken by a most mind-numbing heat. Sayumi moans, working her way down your cock as her needy, drooling vagina lets it effortlessly slide in until she's fully stuffed with you. You are shaken to the core by how slippery and ready she was; how you both wanted this.

"Ooh, fuck yes! I needed a dick like this inside of me!"

Breathing heavily, the taskmaster sways her hips, your virility buried deeply and tightly inside of her, squeezing down hard like a velvet-clad vise. Gods. You grit your teeth, resisting the urge to ejaculate while her searing walls spasm around your **[pc.cockNoun]**, sending shivers of pleasure down your spine. Your hands trace her waist down to the soft handholds of her hips, but her silky tails quickly rush all over your body, entangling your arms and legs before you can start to move.

"No need to bother," she chides, leaning in close enough for you to feel her breath on your ear. "Your conqueror will do her thing!"

Fully entrapped in her furry prison, you abandon yourself to the pleasure of Sayumi's drooling, welcoming cunt. Your stiff junk is repeatedly assaulted with pleasures of all kind as the silver vixen impales herself on it relentlessly like a starving beast, hell-bent on fucking your brains out. The more her cunt gulps down your cock, the more sticky femjuice leaks out, unceremoniously splashing all over your thighs and abdomen. **[pc.hasVag|**Your own untouched pussy is quivering in response and starting to bead with moisture, tingling with need and flushing with heat.**]** Before long, you're nothing more than an animal crazy for fucking. All you want to do is to shoot your load inside this beautiful vixen, to give her everything you have.

Completely lost in the heat of her womanhood, you groan, barely containing the desire to finally white out as the rough friction of your sexes only serves to make her tighten harder.

"Keros' tits, this is perfect!" The fox utters as one of her tails begins to play with your nipples, accelerating the delightful conclusion. "Oh, you're about to explode too!? Good! Give it to me now!"

You drool, matching Sayumi's increasingly fast thrusts to savor the approaching climax as much as you can. A split second later, you're sent over the edge by one last thrust, the tip of your shaft kissing the deepest part of the untamed vixen's cunt. The taskmaster presses her lips and legs together, unable to contain herself as she shrieks with you.

The orgasm you reach with Sayumi weaves throughout your entire body like a stormy sea. As you moan in pleasure, your fiery lover shoves one of her breasts in your mouth. While you're sucking on her tit, viscous, **[pc.cumColor]** cum splashes all over the fox's warm insides, marking her womb with the juicy fruit of your passion**[pc.cumSNV**

> **|**. **[pc.hasKnot|**Your bulbous knot grows during your ejaculation, preventing your cum from escaping her accommodating hole.**]**
> **|**. Her inviting hole sucks you in, greedily squeezing every single drop out of you. It's not like the fox over you is letting your cock free until you've properly filled her up**[pc.hasKnot|** Your knot secured inside of her, it's not like you will be able to come out until you've fully finished**].**

|until it overflows. Her belly swells in size with each load, looking more and more pregnant the more you cum. **[pc.hasKnot|**Your large knot prevents your seed from leaking out. Oh yes.**]**

]

[Next]

The next seconds are spent breathing heavily, unable to do anything other than bask in the aftermath of your amazing ordeal. **[pc.hasKnot|**As your knot slowly starts to deflate|As you gradually recover**]**, Sayumi gently slides your virility out of her, looking at you with a spent but still smug smile.

While the fruits of your intercourse start to drip outside of her and onto your leg, she moves down to lie beside you, caressing your chest.

"If there's something I love as much as sex… it's the feeling of fresh, hot cum trailing down my thighs." she admits, drinking in the details of your facial features. "Some kitsune consider it a side dish for replenishment… but for me, it's just as good as the main course."

You share one last kiss with the untamed fox, fully content with this experience, as you feel the cold lurking beneath the fatigue of such a wonderful release. Wild in bed as she is on the battlefield, by the looks of it; just the way you like it. You close your eyes, smiling at how this was indeed a ride you will never forget.

A couple of minutes later, you sigh, remembering that there are other things waiting for you outside. As you dress, you focus on the ticklish sensation of the marks she left on your body; you're going to show them with pride.

//Return to overworld state.
//Give PC Enervation for 6 hours.
//Pass 30 minutes

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//Tooltip: "Eat her vagina while she gulps on your cock."
//**[pc.hasRealCock]**
//No penis tooltip: "You don't have a cock."
//Show naked Sayumi bust

Sayumi is a rather direct and sharp-tongued kitsune, so you're very curious to know how capable she is to use it in… wetter endeavours. While a book can't always be judged by its cover, you feel that she might be an exception; would she like to prove you wrong with that lovely mouth and tongue of hers? Or, as the case might be, prove you right?

A grin appears on Sayumi's face, intrigued by your unexpected request.

[pc.isKitsune

|"Interesting... I hope you don't mind if I'm a bit rough, because it's how I like it, **[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady**]**ship. With a body crafted by the August Master himself… I'm sure you can handle it."

Of course you can.

|"I enjoy a bit of foreplay, and I don't mind turning it into the main course…

"Can you handle my fangs, [pc.name]? I can get a little carried away and bite… just a little."

You grin: is she underestimating you? There's no danger you cannot handle.

]

Sayumi takes off the only remaining sleeve from her torso before unraveling her sarashi, allowing her firm D-cups to bounce free of their constraints. You can't help but admire her skin, marked by tattoos and scars alike as she removes her hakama with one swift motion. Stepping out of the pool of clothes beneath her, she stands before you in all her naked glory, keeping her gaze focused on you the entire time. You imitate her, stripping until you're down to your birthday suit for her to admire. Her laughing eye, staring at your flaccid penis, says it better than any word: "I will get you hard in no time." As the vixen gets on her knees, she grabs your pride with both of her hands, studying the object of her hunger.

As Sayumi smiles devilishly, you notice two of her tails approach your **[pc.cockNoun]**. Oh, something new? You do love novelty.

"It's almost like using four hands for it…" the silver vixen says, coaxing your pride **[pc.hasKnot|**from its sheath|to stir and pulse]." You ready for some foxy fun?"

You smack your lips: you most certainly are ready for silken bliss. Sayumi's hands start to toy with the tip of your virile tool. She pumps with one while the other rolls your tip on the palm of her hand, heating you up for the arrival of her silky appendixes. Her softness moves on to give your **[pc.knotBallsHilt]** a few fluffy rubs, to which your cock responds by rising up, answering the vixen's mating call until you're hard as a diamond.

"Looks like I've caught a rare game," the laidback fox says with pride a desire keeps building in your shaft. You move your hips, rubbing every inch of your length on her warm hands and even warmer fluff. Pre-cum leaks out of your tool, creating a slick lubricant Sayumi uses to further lather and massage your girth.

While so focused on massaging your cock, the wild fox's fluffy ears look defenseless — a weak spot to take advantage of while she's focused on worshiping you. As you reach out for them to carry out your nefarious plans, you're suddenly stopped by her vigilant hand. Her eye meets yours, gazing with the triumphant smirk of someone who has caught a criminal red-handed — it looks like you won't be touching her ears for now. Your laidback lover guides your hand to her mouth, takes a finger or two into her mouth and begins to caress them with her slippery tongue.

As Sayumi's sharp teeth leave their reddish marks on your impish digits, gulping and guzzling, you smack your lips as lust cradles your mind. The thought of sticking your cock inside that warm, slippery prison makes you want to cum all over the fearless vixen's face and tits; it's almost irresistible. As you are about to go with the flow of your impending climax, you widen your eyes as you're thrown off your feet and gently laid on the floor beneath you. You realize her deceptively soft tails had curled around your and cushioned your descent... and now the taskmaster's tails are all over you, caressing your helpless body.

"A huntress never lets her guard down, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship.|[pc.name.]**]**,"the wildling vixen grins, finally releasing your hand, but still wary and alert. "Now... what shall I do with this defiant, sneaky conquest?

"Oh, I know…" she says to herself, clearly teasing you. "...and you better not be a quick shot."

{Kiyoko.isPresent|"Do not worry, Taskmaster Sayumi," Kiyoko chimes in. "My beloved is a most proficient lover. **[pc.HeShe]** will undoubtedly show you **[pc.hisHer]** stamina."**}**

And so, her words stop just before a surge of pleasure is sent crawling up your spine, right when your cock finds its way into the laidback fox's maw. She devours it completely, all the way to the base, drenching it with her saliva. You gasp, stopping yourself from moaning by closing your fists as she starts bobbing her head up and down, steadying it with her free hand. The delicate prickling of her fangs nibbling on your **[pc.cockNoun]** finally makes you grunt. The slurping of her mouth leads you to thrust your hips upwards in an attempt to facefuck her, eager to satisfy your ever-growing need for pleasure.

Slowly, Sayumi changes her position, pivoting her body around while keeping your rock-hard manhood secured inside her hungry mouth. With your cock grinding against her throat, you can barely stop the groans of ecstasy while you watch your silver-haired lover turn around until her head is pointed towards your feet. Snaking one leg over your face, one of her tails brushes your cheek with a crisp tang of electricity until your view of the ceiling is replaced by her glistening girl-lips.

The full view of her slick, oven-hot pussy fills your gaze as her moist heat washes over you like a sauna. Though her skilled tongue continues to stroke and torture you exquisitely, your attention is focused purely on her dripping sex. It's so wet, delicious, shining with slick juice — just like you want it. You reach out with your hands to touch it, to finger it like it deserves, but the untamed vixen does something you like so much more.

Sayumi's snatch gets closer and closer until it's fully pressing onto your face, her scent filling your nostrils and her juices splattering all over you. You quickly open your mouth, avidly licking her hot, girly outer lips — you want nothing more than to please this skilled fox. Your languid licks assault her clit delicately and rhythmically, to which Sayumi responds by gurgling in approval on your prick.

"Ooooh!" she moans, momentarily leaving your cock free of her lips. "You got that right! Eat me up real good!" she praises, placing several kisses on your pelvic region and glans before welcoming your **[pc.cockNoun]** back into her throat in one full bite. You shriek, reveling in the delicious pleasure all your senses are experiencing. You want nothing more than to cum, you

want to fully embrace the heat pulsing through your body and give this vixen her tasty, spunky meal; but, you aren't finished with her. Not yet.

Matching the warrior fox's eagerness, you nibble at her womanly lips, tasting her delicious juices before sliding your slippery taster inside the hot furnace that is her sopping pussy. Her inner walls squeeze and writhe with almost unbearable heat to your sudden intrusion, immobilizing you inside. Your fingers wiggle around her precious little bundle of nerves, leading her searing folds to spasm as she replies by **[pc.hasBalls|**fondling your testicles|playing with your anus**][pc.hasVag|** and sliding a hand down to your own vagina. Her digits find their way inside the soaking mess that's your pussy, stroking its walls as she continues to devour your cock**]**. Her moans echo around your dick; a clear sign of what's to come. As the pleasure floods your mind and body once again, you realize you're going over the edge.

You smack Sayumi's grabbable asscheeks, kneading her soft skin, and pressing her cunt against your face, reaching the innermost part of her drenched pussy. Sayumi possessively clutches her fangs at the base of your virility, leaving her mark of appreciation. You both moan at the same time, shaken by the crashing wave that is your orgasm. Your hot, **[pc.cumColor]** sperm invades Sayumi's maw while her femjuice flows into your own. Drinking as much as you can, Sayumi does the same, **[pc.cumSNV**

> **|**gulping down your rich jizz until your reserves are completely empty.
> **|**gulping down your rich jizz and breathing heavily in between every splash. Hot cum trails down the side of her mouth as your reserves run dry.
> **|**gulping down every rope of your rich seed until she's finally taken by surprise by your never-ending stream. Breaking away, she laughs and presses her breasts together, bathing into your sperm as it makes a mess of her face, breasts and your groin. As you're about to run dry, you feel your cock back in her mouth again, ending it all with a final rope as your orgasm fades.

]

You withdraw your tongue, giving her pussy one final kiss before resting your head on the floor, fully spent by your ordeal. The final, cum-slick touch of Sayumi's lips makes your manhood twitch as you exit Sayumi's jaw while she slowly lifts herself up, meeting your gaze from in between her legs.

[pc.isKitsune

> **|**"Your body is as tasty as your chi, **[pc.mf|**Lordship|Ladyship**]**... just like I hoped for."
> **|**"**[pc.name]**... also known as one of the best at this."

]

She chuckles, giving one last kiss to your glans, before climbing off your body, resting beside you. You bask in her warmth for a little while, reciprocating her compliments. Gods, you're already thinking about returning for a second round.

.

//Return to overworld state.
//Give PC Enervation for 6 hours.
//Pass 30 minutes

Massage

//Requires vagina
//Tooltip: ‘Let her massage your body until you make her fingers sticky.’
//No vagina tooltip: "You don't have a vagina."

All of her teasing has got you curious: how good is she with her hands? You’re feeling all pent-up after your constant travel, can she help you out with that?

Sayumi shows you a closed-lip smile; you had her curiosity, but now you have her attention.

"It’s been a long while since I’ve done a massage, but I was told I knew my way around the body," the laid-back fox says as she stands up, approaching the wardrobe. Tinkering with the items until she finds a long blanket, she lays on the floor, gesturing for you to get comfortable. "Very well; just lie on your stomach and let me show you my prowess."

You smile and disrobe, lying down on your belly as instructed. Closing your eyes and relaxing your body, you let your mind wander as the warrior vixen opens up a box, filling the air with a sweet scent.

"You might feel a chill at first, but this concoction helps with relaxing one's muscles. It's perfect after intense training… or for what's to come."

You hear Sayumi’s voice over the sound of hands rubbing together as a soothing scent fills your lungs and a shiver courses through your entire body.

Sayumi’s fingers dance all over your back, smearing a perfumed oil across your **[pc.skinFurScalesNoun]**. Her hands focus on your shoulders and the center of your shoulder blades, massaging and tapping in a way that’s ticklish, but pleasurably so. Sighing, you focus your attention on her fingers, trailing delicately over the knots of your tense muscles until they release all the tension you accumulated over your travels. All your pains and fatigue are washing away under the vixen's expert hands, all your itches are getting scratched… well, minus one that's building up inside you right now.

"I should give you something special…" the wildling fox says as you hear a rustling sound of cloth. "I think you agree, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**."

You detect a hint of mischief in Sayumi’s words, and it doesn’t take long for you to understand why. Her soft, naked breasts press tightly against you and you feel a warm flush of heat, suspecting that your face has become beet red as she smothers those ample mounds all over your back. Her circular movements spread the oil all over, allowing you to feel how turgid her nipples are on your skin. **[pc.hasWings|**She carefully maneuvers around your wings, accurately stroking their base as you let out an approving whimper.] Arousal keeps burning inside you while the mischievous fox's warm body contrasts the chill lotion lathered over you. Your vagina is already soaked and leaking over the blanket, praying to receive a "special" massage.

Sayumi’s hands crawl down your hip and across the back of your leg, stroking your inner thigh and the sticky juice you've produced. Opening your eyes, you crane your neck back to look at her devilish smile, wordlessly begging her to start playing with you. She’s just too good at it.

{kiyoko.isPresent|"Oh, here comes the good part." Kiyoko recognizes, observing you both from across the room. "You know your worth indeed, Taskmaster Sayumi. Continue as you see fit." You see Kiyoko gracefully seated on her knees, bearing a mask of calm demeanor. You know her too well, though, and that gleam in her eyes does nothing to hide how invested she is in the show. The silver-haired vixen looks at her with a smile, then back at you.**}**

"I haven’t lost my touch, it seems…" the wildling masseuse says, her oil-slickened tits gleaming in the light. "Let's take it to the next level."

Sayumi’s hand finds its way over your pulsating nethers, fiddling with your already soaked labia. While her nimble fingers move inside, your inner walls clenches around them as you pant. The kitsune taskmaster rubs her index and middle fingers all over your silky wetness as the lewd sounds of your vagina mix up with your moans. Your flesh suckles her digits, drawing them deep within, hoping they can rub on your very core. Tightening your fists around the blanket, you try, but fail, to contain your pleasure; Gods, she’s as good as you’d hoped!

You close your legs together as you feel Sayumi’s thumb start playing with your clit, drawing circles with a steady tempo. You’re positive you cannot hold on much longer. The vixen’s free hand slaps into the meat of your your asscheeks, and you gasp again.

"How is it?" Sayumi asks before you feel the light brush of hair against your shoulder blades. You think it's one of her tails at first, but then feel her warm breath on the back of your neck again. With one hand still trapped between your thighs, she's leaned down and gives your exposed neck, savoring your skin. You shriek, sent over the edge by her loving torture, squirting hot femjuice all over the taskmaster’s hands. She giggles into your neck, pleased with the answer you've just given her. A second orgasm shakes your body immediately after, burning inside you like a searing flame. Losing control over your body, your tongue lolls outside your mouth as the waves of pleasure sweep and melt away the remainder of your composure.

The vixen masseuse keeps her warm hands and her thigh pressed against your own so you don't feel abandoned, enjoying the bliss she put you in as she slowly licks her fingers.

When you’re back in control of your actions, you realize you’ve made a mess all over the blanket. Still half-spent by your post orgasm ecstasy, you look at Sayumi with apologetic eyes, mouth agape in embarrassment.

She shakes her head, smiling.

"It looks like you’ve enjoyed the massage to the fullest," she nods, clearing what remains of your girlcum off her hands. "That's all that matters, even more than your chi."

Oh, you definitely did. You murmur your thanks before closing your eyes. A bit of rest won’t hurt.

//Return to overworld
//Add Enervation status for 6 hours
//Pass 20 minutes

Fingering

//Requires vagina
//Tooltip: "Have some girl-time with the taskmaster by using your fingers or something thicker."
//No vagina tooltip: "You don't have a pussy for this."
//Show naked Sayumi bust

The vixen teasing you is a stunning one indeed, one you can't help but admire. The right side of her body is exposed, showing you how her faint, toned muscles delicately lean on her battle-hardened skin, almost asking to be noticed. Her scars, eternal reminders of the challenges she has endured, seem to be one with her linear tattoos — she looks like a goddess of war.

You instinctively lick your lips as you devour her body with your eyes, stopping on the ripe hills that are her breasts. **[sayumi.fucked|**Beneath those tight wrappings are hand-filling mounds of flawless titflesh waiting to be played with. Your gaze is set on them so much that you don't even realize|You wonder if those mounds of flawless titflesh hide scars like the rest of her body, filling your mind with images that you don't even realize**]** her bandages coming off, exposing her beautiful twins for your viewing pleasure. Wait…

"You think I haven't noticed what you want, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|**[pc.name]]**? It's flattering to be eyed like that, you know…" she says, a glint of mirth in her eye and a famished smile on her lips.

"How about I show you my thanks?"

Swallowing hard and your eyes lighting up, you quickly strip down to your birthsuit and lunge at the untamed vixen with single-minded focus: to make her yours. Sayumi laughs at your eagerness, surrendering herself to your sultry hunger and removing what's left of her clothes.

With your naked body in contact with her topless, dough-like tits, you thrill in delight at how warm the taskmaster feels. **[pc.cupRange flat D**

> |Your own breasts measure up to Sayumi's, but they come up short. You hear a smug giggle come from your vixen lover — a hint to her intentions.
>
> Her balloon-like mounds engulf your smaller boobflesh in a warm and soft embrace as you widen your eyes in surprise, realizing one undeniable fact. The taskmaster narrows her eye, brimming with satisfaction at your nipples getting progressively more turgid.
>
> "We can agree that victory is mine... don't you think?" your wild lover whispers, planting a nice, wet kiss on your lips. As you focus your attention on the caresses of her slippery

tongue, you press your chest further into Sayumi's, your firm eyes still shining with pride. Size isn't everything, and you will show it to her.
|Your own breasts squeeze Sayumi's, her eye widening at their size. "Damn," she whispers, a whisper that gives you an impish idea.

With a grin, you press your generous rack into the wild taskmaster's chest once again, confirming an undeniable detail as you feel her nipples get stiffer on your **[pc.skinFurScalesNoun]**.

"I hate to back down without a fight…" she admits, gritting her teeth in defeat. "But I guess I really cannot compete with this..."

Oh? What fight? She thought she had a chance to begin with? Does she know how cute she is when she does this?

"Don't underestimate me!" Sayumi fires back at your tease, her face flushing red as she tries to hide it behind a sly grin. "Smaller has its advantages!"

She smothers her tits together with her inner forearms, prodding at your squishy mountains with her hard love buttons once again. The feeling makes you pucker your lips, but it's not like you're going to concede this easily.
]

With full intent to keep asserting yourself over this warrior fox, you decide to pay her sacred place a little visit. Your hand slides down, tracing her soft curves, her beautiful muscles and her fascinating scars on your way there, mischievously smiling the entire time. Sayumi's legs tremble in excited anticipation as you give her trimmed little bush a few rubs — it's time to give her a special treatment.

Devouring her lips **[pc.cupRange flat D|**once again**]**, you probe her girly bud with your index and middle fingers. A little gasp soon follows as you realize her cunt is graciously slickening under your sharp, undulatory movements. Her outer lips clench around your fingers, almost as if to suck them in. Sayumi parts her legs, humming with desire in your mouth. Your tongues wrestling for control, her nibbles marking your lips and her own hands reaching for your back, pulling you in — all an indication of the fire she has inside. Breaking your kiss, a shiver runs down your spine as your thoughts gather around the womanly fluids dripping down your fingers and onto your palm: you want to tame this fox.

{kiyoko.isPresent|”You have an interesting technique, beloved… I want to see you apply it to her weak spot." Kiyoto chimes in, urging you to reach for a place that's begging to be taken care of.
}

You stop caressing her soaked labia and bring your fingers to her exposed fox-jewel, gripping her love button firmly between your thumb and index finger. Sayumi gasps again before biting on her lips to shut herself up. Oh no, that won't do at all for you; you want to hear her. You continue, gently twisting her clit up, down, and all around, tapping your middle finger on it.

"Oh, f-fuck, yes!" she utters, her single, desire-filled eye begging you to go knuckle-deep inside her. Fuck me with your fingers! Come on, fuck me!"

Should you oblige, or use something else?

//Show Dildo/Fingers select options.
// 'Dildo' requires a dildo in inventory or is grayed out.
// 'Dildo' tooltip: 'You've got just the thing.'
// 'Dildo' tooltip (grayed): 'You need a dildo to tease her with.'

[Dildo]

//Requires dildo in PC inventory

You could give your brave, foxy lover what she wants, but you happen to have something perfect for what you have in mind right in your backpack — a happy coincidence.

"W-wait! W-what's the deal?" she protests, fighting back the urge to grab your hands and shove it back into place. A mischievous smile appears on your face, mentioning that you have a surprise waiting in your backpack.

You rummage through your possessions until you find what you were looking for: your metal dildo. Why use your fingers when you can use something thicker? What better than your fuck-stick to send this wildling vixen over the edge?

Sayumi lifts her head, poised to start protesting over your sudden inaction, but she instantly stops, her single eye glowing up at the sight.

"Keros' tails, this is even better!" the taskmaster says with glee, spreading her soaked, glistening femininity open, calling out for your metallic toy. "You should have brought that out sooner!"

Eager, are we? Licking your lips, you place your ribbed plaything against her outer lips, gently pushing it inside. Sayumi releases a high-pitched moan, her lubed pleasure hole taking the metal dick effortlessly, squeezing it like a vise-grip. You shove it further in, meeting inch after inch of resistance while rivulets of juice trail down her tattooed derriere.

"Fffffuuuuuuck…" she mutters, torturing her jutting nipples and biting her tongue. "More! Push it more!"

You bury the dildo until it hits the untamed vixen's deepest part, forcing her to squeal. Her body trembles with pleasure, your addled mind yearning to see it squirm under your meticulous care. You begin to move the fuck-stick back and forth, her flesh clasping its ribs tightly as your warrior fox moans and spasms with each thrust. The friction makes it hard to properly steer, but you nevertheless torture the searing insides of your lucky lover.

With a grin on your face, you furiously rub and stroke your own femininity, slick with moisture at the luscious passion you're inflicting on this sultry taskmaster. You or her? Who's going to break first?

"Aaaah! Yes! Just. Like. Thaaaaaaaat!" Sayumi screams, breathing heavily between each word while you give her girly trigger sharper strokes, enough to finally make her crumble.

Your lively kitsune is swept away by the overflowing river that is her orgasm. She shrieks, desperately clenching her fists as her female fluid splashes multiple times all over your hands, so much so that you can't help but chuckle with pride. With her climax slowly subsiding, you watch as her body twitches and trembles, defeated by your careful handling, until her gasping stabilizes into long, satisfied sighs. Slipping your metal toy from her pussy, you lay beside her, drinking in the details of her pleasure-drunk face.

[Next]

//Go to Convergence

[Fingers]

Why over complicate this splendid situation? Her warm, drooling cunt is begging as much as its owner to be properly taken care of, and it's an opportunity too intoxicating to turn down.

Your index and middle finger effortlessly part her outer lips and plunge inside her sopping, warm foxhole, tapping on its inner walls as Sayumi lets out a sultry, appeased giggle. Slick femjuice flows, soaking your fingers once more before you can even start to play with her properly. A sly grin blossoms on your face: she was really waiting for it, huh? She has earned it, you won't keep her waiting.

You begin to delicately rub your digits all over her soft insides, delighting at their happy spasms and lewd twitches. Adding your ring finger to the mix, your gentle rubs speed into rhythmic thrusts, grabbing and pushing against as much of her needy flesh as you can. The warrior vixen breathes heavily, smacking her lips and closing her eye while you keep a steady rythym, waving and bending your fingers around the increasingly cramped space.

With a covetous glimmer in your eyes, you lie down at her side, closing the distance between you and her defenseless, firm tits. Opening your hungry mouth, you devour one of her hardened nipples, catching your tattooed vixen by surprise.

"Aaaah! Fuck yes!" she screams through her clenched teeth as you spoil your conquest with licks and hickeys, her sweet taste filling your mouth. She is your prey, and you will make sure your marks will be well-visible to all onlookers.

With one final stroke of your fingers, your foxy warrior groans one final time, her shuddering body completely overwhelmed by the climactic moment you both were yearning for. Her girlcum splashes on your hands and your lower body, making an even sloppier mess than before. You

repeatedly close your teeth on her exposed nipple, refusing to let her pleasure fade too soon. Her strong muscles clench your fingers harder with each stroke of your tongue as you smile triumphantly, your victory achieved in tow.

As her orgasm ultimately fades away, her body goes limp and her breath grows heavier.

[Next]

//Go to Convergence

POST COITAL CONVERGENCE

"Whoa… You're much better at this than I could have imagined…" Sayumi admits, chuckling, still cradled by the afterglow's exhaustion. "I actually feel guilty about partaking in your beneficence without giving you anything back…"

There's no problem about that; her pleasure and her orgasm were more than enough. Besides, there will be plenty of next times where she can return the favor the way she wants.

She smiles happily, giving your cheek an affectionate touch after you both redress.

"It will be my pleasure, **[pcisKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|**[pc.name]]**."

//Return to overworld tile
//Add enervation status for 6 hours
//Pass 20 minutes

Spar

//Unlocked after "A Carefree Woman" scene. Repeatable.

{firstTime

|You finally feel ready to take her on in an honorable fight just like you've promised. Bouncing back on your feet and nodding, you announce that it's time to cross blades — to fight for as long as she wants.

Sayumi literally jolts back on her feet, a wide grin appearing across her face.

"This time nothing is going to stop us! I know just the place where we can go without being interrupted!"

The wild fox is practically shaking with excitement as she runs to the door, putting her clogs back on. You imagine that she's referring to the training ground, are you going to meet her there?

"We're on the same page! It's not just for fun though… if Governor Komari finds out I've been slicing and dicing with **[pc.isKitsune|**Keros' champion|an honored guest**]**..."

You take a guess: is she going to shave her tails from tip to base? Give her a pebble? Hit her on the head with her cane?

"You've been getting into the swing of things!" She laughs out loud. "We'll see each other there."

And so, Sayumi runs off to the hidden training ground. You will bring her your best.
|You are in the mood to challenge her one more time. Is she ready to square up?

"Always!" Sayumi grins, getting back on her feet with her usual enthusiasm. "I have a few techniques I'd like to try out!

"Same place as last time; I'll see you there,
[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**!"}

[Next]

{firstTime

|The training ground is fully cleaned up and ready by the time you arrive. Even if it's just a friendly spar, you feel tension in the air — Sayumi has been waiting for this for quite a while. You ready your weapon, a cheeky smile on your lips, when you notice a familiar, one-eyed vixen standing under the shade of a root.

"What took you so long?"

Sayumi's enthusiastic voice precedes the sound of blades unsheathing. Eager to finally engage you, she assumes her fighting stance, a smirk on her face and her eye burning with passion.

Perfection cannot be rushed; you were preparing to give her your best shot!

"Haha! I wasn't expecting anything less!" she retorts, extending one sandaled foot to trace a small arcing line in the dirt between you. "I warn you: I'm terrible at holding back!" Her chest heaves and her face flushes with anticipation.

"How my blood boils! Here I come, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**!"

To battle!
|As you reach the training grounds, you notice Sayumi standing at the center, arms extended to the outside and focus beaming on her face. Her movements are slow yet elegant. She jumps around, always landing on a single leg, showcasing her balance by holding the position for a second or two. Her arms extend and fold at precise angles, mimicking various stances that you can't quite recognize. Sayumi breathes audibly in and out at regular intervals, often while transitioning from one step to another. The preciseness and unexpected regality of it all convince you that it might be a traditional Kitsuhon dance.

Noticing your arrival, a smirk blooms on Sayumi's lips as she unsheathes her swords, assuming her fighting stance.

"You caught a glimpse of that? It's my usual warm-up, or rather, how I try to calm down when I cannot fight. Now that you're here, I can finally stop trying to douse my fire!

"How my blood boils! Here I come, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**!

To battle!

}

//1 on 1 battle with Sayumi

Win

{firstTime

|Sayumi staggers after your last attack, struggling to keep her footing and gasping for air.

"Fuck!"

Still grinning, she first falls to her knees, then on her back. You keep your distance, controlling your breath as you assess the situation. Is it over? The air is as tense as ever,

even if you're the only one still standing. As your breathing calms, you hear Sayumi wheeze, then burst out in a good laugh.

"Keros' balls, this was fantastic!"

Defeated, exhausted, and looking at the shafts of **[dayNight|**sun|moonlight] shining through the roots above, Sayumi can't help but find mirth in her situation — she has met her match. You lower your [pc.weapon] and join her in laughter, closing the distance.

"Fighting is… one of the things… where only the moment counts" she says, speaking between breaths. "No past, no future, no bad things to think about… there's only you, your opponent, and the adrenaline rush."

You sit next to the warrior vixen, wiping the sweat off your brow as she manages to slip a few words in between her panting. It was an amazing battle, she really didn't waste a single movement.

"But…" she adds, closing her eye and smiling upwards once again. "The bad is there to remind us about how much we enjoy the good, no?"

As you get back to your feet, you offer her a helping hand, which she accepts.

"I haven't been sent flat on my back like this in a long while," Sayumi admits, looking perfectly content to be splayed out atop her silken tails. "Now I see why nobody could stop you."

Your chest fills with pride. **[pc.dcb**
|Your will can't be denied. Those who won't move, get moved
|When you have a job to do, you see it through
|Normally you're totally, like, a lover, not a fighter, but you know fights tend to lead to sexy times afterwards. Winning just means you get to pick the fun! So you have your reasons
]. Still, it's always good to see your hard work acknowledged.

"Damn if I hope we're doing this again. Winning or losing isn't what matters to me, but the fun of combat. After all, the real loser is the one who cannot tough it out to the end."

Ain't she the competitive one? Chuckling, you agree with her. If you can get back on your feet, there's always another shot.
|Sayumi staggers and loses her footing after your last attack, falling to her knees.

"Ghhh… You beat my ass again… Guess my last few moves weren't as effective as I'd hoped!" She laughs as you get closer, offering her a hand which she accepts.

"Nothing like a good match to get the adrenaline flowing, eh?" she chuckles, dusting off her silken tail. "I hope you had at least half as much fun as I did."

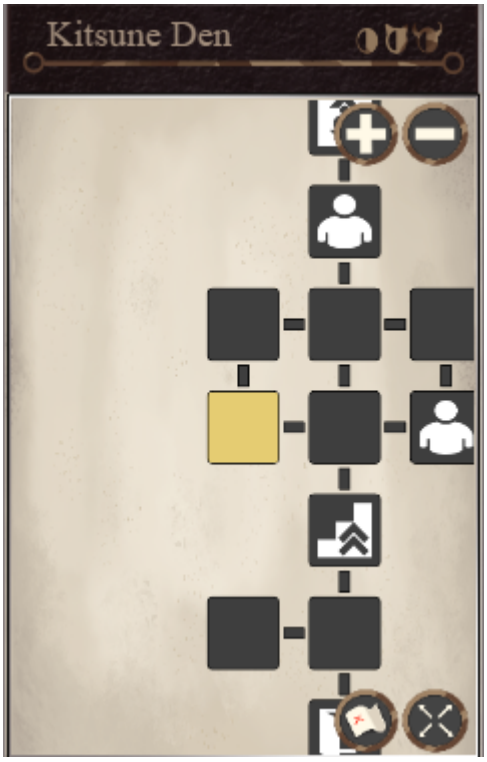
Oh, you sure did. Always a pleasure to **[pc.dcb|**put someone in their place|test your skills against a worthy opponent|make a cutie like her happy].

"Likewise, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**, likewise. I'll never grow tired of spending time with you," she nods, her lips curling into a satisfied smile.

You bid the fox farewell before being on your way.

}

//Return to overworld to this tile
//Pass 1 hour



Lose

Weaving through your last attack, Sayumi hits you on your chest with the pommel of her longer sword. The impact sends you flying backwards until you hit the ground full force. Damn, that was a harsh landing! Dazed, you try to get back on your feet, but fall to your knees, coughing. Sayumi towers over you, both of her blades already sheathed — it is over.

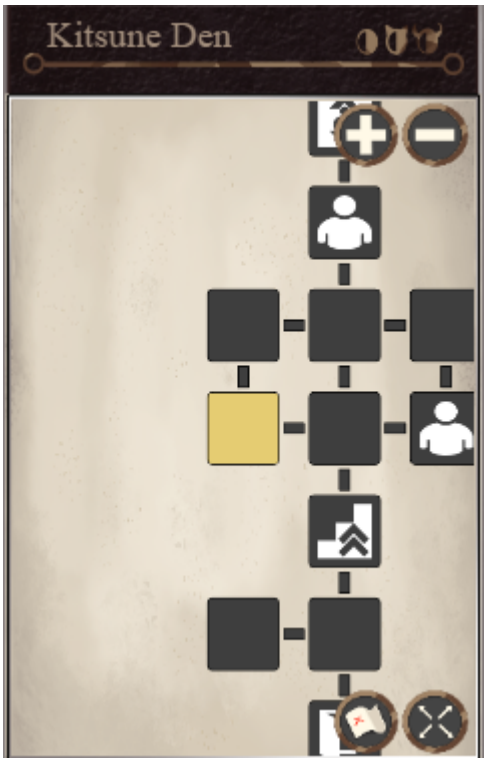
"You're one of the best fights I've ever had! **[pc.isKitsune|**As expected from Keros' champion, you have quite the thrilling fighting style.|As expected from an honored guest, you have a very unique and interesting fighting style.**]** One misstep and it would have been the end of me."

As she pants, sweat shining on her body, she offers you a hand, not hiding her satisfaction at the good challenge you were. You accept her help, getting back on your feet with a smile.

"I can't wait for the next time we'll cross blades!" she nods while a gentle breeze blows her damp, silver locks. "I'll get back and wash off the sweat, see you later!"

As you watch her go, you nod. Next time, you'll put what you learned to good use.

//Return to overworld to this tile
//Pass 1 hour



Leave

Actually, you confess that you have to do something else. You've loved the time you've spent together, and you're glad that she's okay.

"Shame… Time flies when you're around, but I guess it cannot be helped. Until next time then, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship.|[pc.name]**].**"

She waves at you with a smile before returning to what she was doing.

//Return to overworld state

Sayumi Denizens option for other kitsune

Komari

"She reminds me so much of her grandmother; they might look different, but their spirit is the same. A shame they could never meet — they would have gotten along incredibly well, and perhaps Sayumi would have learned the meaning of balance and responsibility sooner. She always preferred to smash a gate open rather than thinking of ways around it; that much has never changed. I do not question her methods, so long as she gets the job done."

Kohaku

"She has no business sense, noyja! I have lots of collectors chasing my tails for kitsune wooden carvings. Imagine how much money we could raise by selling her best ones! They're soooooo incredibly pretty!"

Tetsuya

"Ah, yes. The wildling taskmaster. I have seen and heard of her in passing, but I'm afraid my knowledge of her is limited at best. My position as an outside observer, however, affords me a unique privilege to see the forest for more than just its trees. From our rare interactions, I have been able to get a glimpse into the fire which burns within her — she's a polite yet passionate woman, that much I can say for certain. There's nothing wrong with a boisterous attitude, mind you. I just find it refreshing because it's honest. As for the flame within her, only time will tell if it roars into something great… or fades into obscurity."

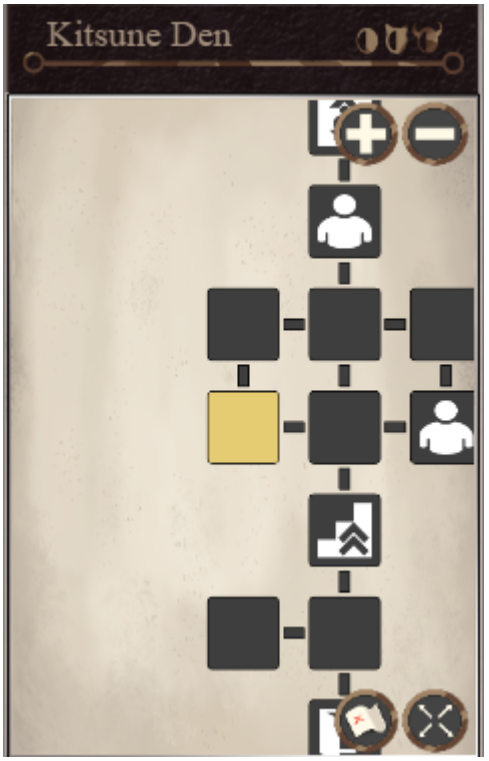
Mai

Contrary t'what ye might expect, Sayumi's actually keen on ol' scriptures, 'specially th' ones with a practical application. The more abstract nuances tend to fly over her head, but it ain't for a lack of tryin'. She got a practical an' straightforward mind, which's why she knocks it outta the park with quick thinkin' an' improvisation rather than followin' a strict set o' plans. She ain't much different from when she was a young lass… always 's free spirited as a birdie an' never afraid to look like a fool when speakin' up. Granny used to say that she ran away from every chance she's had at responsibility, but she jus' had a tough time realizin' that responsibility f'r us was different than responsibility f'r her.

One time only scenes

A Carefree Woman

//Shows up two days after exhausting Her Family, Herself, Her Duties, Her Quarters dialogue options.
//in the tile where she first appears. One time only. Show exclamation mark on tile.
//Enables sparring option.



//Show Sayumi's bust

As you walk into the rice fields, you spot Sayumi coming from the opposite direction.

"Hi there, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**! Wasn't expecting you around here!"

She happily waves at you, drying the sweat off her forehead. You weren't expecting to see her either; is she spending her time off training?

"That’s right; you must always keep your edges sharp. Sometimes, I train with Nakano's troops by simulating ambushes on their formations… helps with keeping their eyes open. Speaking of which, I still hope that I can fight you one-on-one — I haven’t given up on a few sparring sessions with the one who squared off against the best of the den!" she chuckles.

Admittedly, you've grown curious since you've never seen her fight. Someday soon, you will accept the challenge she's been longing for, but for now, the situation is giving you the perfect excuse to ask: why didn't she join the military instead of the wildlings?

"Hahah, you're not the first one to ask," she begins, drying her arms and elbows.

"Becoming a soldier requires a lot of discipline, adherence to duty and unquestionable loyalty to your superiors. As you can imagine, being quite the rebellious spirit, the strict lifestyle of a soldier wasn't appealing to me. Being a wildling suits me perfectly, as it lets me do what truly makes me feel alive: swordfighting, exploring, and fucking."

That reminds you, are swordfights, exploring, and fucking how she acquired all those beautiful scars?

"Pretty much, yes!" she laughs. "Well… not really; I have all these scars because I'm a moron."

How so?

"It takes a while to get accustomed to having just one eye. At first, you tend to misjudge the actual position of many things."

A wry smile appears on her face as she looks the other way and scratches a fluffy ear. You apologize, it looks like you asked an awkward question.

"Oh, don't worry about it, it's not like that at all! It's kind of a long story and I need to get back to work soon, simple as that."

Right. For a moment, you forgot that Sayumi is less reserved than most kitsune. What about her tattoos? No kitsune seems to sport them anywhere else except on their faces.

"These? Hahaha, actually, I think you might be disappointed if you were looking for some deep meaning in them. Unlike the red marks of Lord Keros' lineage, the ones I have are purely a fashion choice. I just genuinely love how they look and curve all over my body. At first, my father and Governor Komari weren't happy at all —'That was a reckless decision!'— but in the end, it all turned out fine."

You smile: very typical of her.

"Eh, break is over, sadly. I have to report to my sister before she sends out a search party… see ya next time!"

Sayumi takes a right towards the entrance of the den after giving you an affectionate pat on your shoulder. As you watch her go, you address her from afar, smirking: next time you meet, she can have that duel.

She immediately freezes, then slowly turns towards you.

"... Please tell me that you're not joking. I've been waiting for ages to hear that!"

The smile on her face has turned into a grin so wide that you fear her face might crack.

"To hell with work… my blood boils! I can take you on here and now if you want!"

As you hear her blades unsheathing, you shake your head, reminding her that she has other matters to attend to. "Duty first, pleasure second," you conclude with a smirk.

She groans, lowering her weapons in disappointment.

"Urgh, all right… You sound like Governor Komari. Damn, you sure know how to keep a girl waiting…"

Sayumi hopes to hide her dejection with sarcasm, getting a good laugh out of you. Once she's free, you can fight for as long as she wants.

"I'm really counting on it now, hahaha! Later, then!"

//Return to overworld tile

Doubts

//Three days after winning one spar session and having had sex with her at least twice.
//Plays instead of the normal encounter scene between 19:00 to 00:59 when you visit her.

You knock on Sayumi's door, but you get no answer. Her clogs aren't in their usual spot, which means the fox is not home; a shame, really. Before you can turn back, you notice a small piece of paper on the ground just under the door. "Remember the place where we spar? There's a small trail hidden by some bushes; keep walking northwest and you'll find me."

Unexpectedly discreet from someone like her, but you are interested. **[party.som**
|You will do as instructed
|You tell **[party.CompNames1]** that you won't be gone long before setting off.
|You tell your companions that you won't be gone long before setting off.
].

[Next]

//Show Sayumi's bust

Under a magnificent moon shining through the roots above, you take a relaxing stroll in the kitsune fields, following the directions given to you. The bright moonlight illuminates your path, the air is crisp and the sound of crickets livens your surroundings. Once again, you ponder whether you should make a habit of this.

Arriving at the field where Sayumi trains, you proceed northwest on a small footpath almost completely covered by grass. As you reach its end, you come out onto an even smaller but well-kept field, overlooked by a small house. Looking around, you muse at how the entrance was indeed invisible unless you knew it was there. Sitting on the wooden terrace of the house,

surrounded by a multitude of empty bottles of alcohol, there's the familiar wild kitsune you were looking for. She keeps sipping, stopping only when she notices you.

"Guess you found my spot, heh…"she says, setting one bottle down with a clink. "Sometimes, I come here to think. I drink and I remember things… mostly bad things, to be honest."

With a gesture, she invites you to sit beside her, moving her seven fluffy tails out of the way. Following suit, you sit down with her and take a deep breath. Somehow, you feel that she's in a different mood tonight.

"This is my secret place. It used to be a shack for farming tools, but I've made it into a cozy little retreat.

"Whenever I'm angry about something, like after an argument with my father or my sister, when Governor Komari chews me out, or simply when I just want some peace and quiet, I come up here to blow off steam. No, not in that way," she chuckles "but to actually relax."

She downs another cup of alcohol as silence reigns supreme once more. You are tempted to make some more smalltalk, but you really don't know how to begin, or if you should begin at all.

"You know…" Sayumi begins, breaking the silence herself. "I used to be the leader of the wildlings once. I'm still one hell of a fighter, but this eye right here forced me to step down from my office."

Huh, does it mean that Azami had to step in for her?

"Pretty much." She pours another cup, offering it to you, but you politely decline with a hand wave. "I was little more than a self-absorbed girl at the time. Heh, my father would have slapped me in the face very hard if he could."

Wait a second. You know her father had suffered a grave accident in the past, but does that mean…

"Yeah… Father lost mobility of his leg when Azami was fourteen. He's still as stubborn as ever, but he cannot move around alone much anymore." She sips again. "I have told you about the Ishida clan's secret technique and how dangerous it can be… Neither Azami nor I were around to know exactly what happened, but that day, my father was on death's door.

"Azami was crying like a baby, so I kept my cool as best as I could. Frankly… I wanted to cry just as hard."

Sayumi's uneasiness is palpable as she remembers those fateful moments. You reach your hand and touch one of her shoulders. Stiff.

"'Do not reach for the heavens unless you're ready'. I always thought it was a fancy way to say that he overextended something about the technique, but I've never asked what his mistake was… The wound is still open."

She continues as you start caressing her shoulders, trying to help her relax.

"I had to step up to fill his shoes… I tried my best to be what they said that I was meant to be…

"I hated it. Not because I didn't feel capable enough, but because what I was trying to be… it wasn't me."

Why is that?

At your question, she turns towards you, narrowing her one eye.

"It was expected of me. As the firstborn daughter of the serious, dutiful and no-nonsense leader of the wildlings, I had to follow his footsteps perfectly."

The alcohol is finally starting to get to her. Her tone is mocking, but not towards you. It sounds like she's parroting someone else. For one like her, who loves to do things her way, you can perfectly imagine how uncomfortable it must have been.

"So I did, and I felt miserable. Ordering people left and right, scolding them if they had so much of a hair out of place… then, it happened: I took a slash through my eye for one of my underlings."

While speaking, Sayumi unties the piece of cloth she uses to cover her blind eye, showing you what's beneath. You are hesitant, but you reach out with your hand to check her injury. She has a scar across the upper portion of her cheek and eyebrow, resembling a deep carving made by a knife on wood. The pupil looks like it's fading; not black anymore but of a lighter tint of green. She gently grabs your hand, almost as if she's trying to find someone to hold on to.

"Being good with a bow is almost a requirement when it comes to being the leader of the wildlings… losing your sense of depth is not really ideal for archery, as you might expect."

She closes her one good eye.

"It's not completely blind, I can still distinguish between light and darkness, but that's it. More or less, it's like trying to see yourself in a mirror after breathing on it." **[silly|**She cocks her head, making it obvious her milky right eye is oriented at you. "Yep, foggy and blurry."]

She nods, opening her left eye again. **[silly**|"Huh..." she says, slurring a little. "Still blurry." You tell her that's the alcohol, not her eyes. "Oh. Well, anyway...**]**

"I had to step down… but it felt… good. Better than sex, actually."

This is a surprise indeed. You interlock your fingers with hers as you listen, noticing how she's brightening up again.

"I didn’t realize at the time… but losing my eye might have been simultaneously the best and the worst thing to ever happen to me. I didn’t have to try to fit in a role I hated anymore… it didn’t feel like I was being held down anymore… I felt alive… I felt free."

She raises her head, looking at the roots above the field. She's relaxed and carefree again, she's the usual Sayumi, just a bit tipsy.

"You know how I said that I have nothing I regret? As you might have expected, that was a lie. If there’s something I regret… it's what I’ve just mentioned. I regret that I ended up loving something that I wasn't supposed to love."

She sips again, staring blankly in front of her before taking a sharp breath, almost as if she’s bracing for something.

"What do you think, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**? It’s rare for me to ask someone’s opinion on something I’ve already made my mind on… but… is this correct? Is life supposed to be lived and enjoyed no matter what's expected of you?"

She leaves the cup of alcohol on the ground, looking at you with her one functioning eye. Maybe it’s the booze talking, but it almost sounds like she’s seeking your approval. Kitsune society is a very strict one, valuing stoic adherence to duty and composure, so the price of being herself for such a laid-back, brazen person might have been high.

You caress her cheek with your free hand, giving her a reassuring smile. You agree: living life as yourself is the only way to live a life with no regrets. And it’s not like it came at the cost of her reputation; she is still the best swordswoman of the den, isn’t she?

Before you can say anything else, Sayumi literally jumps on you, showering your face with kisses and playful nips. You return every kiss and bite in kind, knowing one thing: she did all of this to hide a tear.

"Keros’s balls," she remarks, laughing, as you both return sitting side by side. "Will you ever cease to surprise me?"

"Well… I’ll toast to that! A toast to how we lead our lives!"

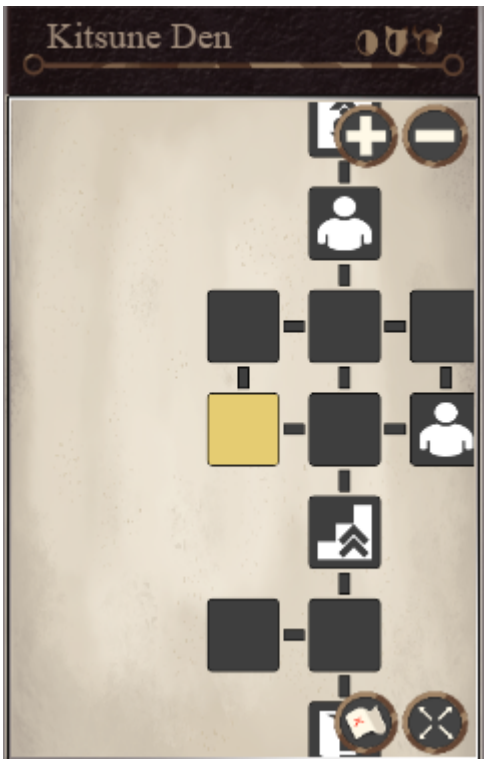
Sayumi raises her cup with a smile, then downs it in one go. That’s the Sayumi you know.

Getting back on your feet, you realize that it’s time for you to get back.

"My door is always open. Whenever you need anything, you know where to find me."

Waving at you, her serene smile is everything you need. You will treasure this moment.

//Return to overworld kitsune fields tile



Sayumi's parents

//Three days after “Doubts” scene.
//Plays instead of the normal encounter scene between 19:00 to 00:59 when you visit her.

As you are about to knock on Sayumi’s door, you realize that her clogs aren’t outside, but are replaced by a small piece of paper. You squat to check it out: "I’m at the usual spot," it says. Looks like Sayumi wants to speak with you alone again.

> **[party.som**
> **|**You know where to find her, so it doesn't take long for you to reach that section of the kitsune fields
> |You tell **[Comp1]** that **[Comp1.heShe]** can loaf around for a while, then you make your way towards that section of the kitsune fields
> |You tell your companions that they can loaf around for a while, then make your way towards that section of the kitsune fields

].

[Next]

//Show Sayumi's bust

You arrive at the small farming shack, catching a glimpse of the untamed fox sitting on the wooden terrace and sipping a different beverage than last time, which doesn't look like alcohol. She’s staring at the sky with a relaxed smile on her face, enjoying the crisp night air.

"Oh, just in time!" She calls, waving and inviting you to sit next to her. "There's plenty of room here; come!"

You oblige, smiling and taking your place beside the taskmaster.

Curiously, right above you, there's a section where the tree roots aren't as thick, opening to a clear night sky. You didn't notice the first time you were here, but it's a peculiar sight. A half-moon is shining above, flanked by several glimmering stars and framed by tree roots; it almost looks like a painting.

"One of the reasons why I like this place so much," she reveals. "The roots have grown irregularly enough to give us a nice view of the sky."

Oh?

"When I was a child, I was playing hide and seek with the other kids. Looking for the perfect hiding spot, I found this small field by accident. Hahah, I easily won that round! That night, I noticed how beautiful the sky was. I couldn't keep this view all to myself, so I brought my entire family here to watch. We even slept in the shack for the night — it felt like camping."

You smile at the thought: a cute and happy memory.

"It was when I was still a trainee… Thinking back, it's funny to see how easier those days were."

Sayumi sips from her cup as her expression becomes more somber. You are almost afraid to ask why, but you do it anyway; you know her well enough by now.

"I have told you why my father was left permanently damaged by the Lightning of Takeru… but I've never told you the indirect cause of it all."

You keep listening, practically hanging from her lips.

"The disappearance of my mother," she states, sipping again. "It really has been this long," you hear her murmur.

"It happened when I was seven years old. I don't remember much about her, except that she used to resemble Azami a lot. 'If you don't have anything kind to say about someone, don't say anything at all.' she used to tell me, rambunctious as I was," she chuckles.

"She was a doctor and a healer by trade, but she was uncharacteristically skilled with a spear. Governor Komari said she wanted to join the military, but she eventually discovered that she was far more talented at healing others rather than hurting them. It's vague, but I remember when she used to patch me up when I got hurt."

Sayumi smiles with nostalgia, laying on her back with her hands behind her head.

"One day, she decided to join a merchants' party in order to reach one of those big cities outside. Apparently, she was working on a new medicine and needed ingredients for it, ingredients she wasn't sure the merchants could properly identify. Sadly, the party was attacked."

You feel your heart skipping a beat; does that mean…

"The survivors, after regaining consciousness, reported that no bodies were found and the temperature was freezing. Azami and I were very confused, we were too young to fully understand… but my father never accepted it."

You lower your eyes.

"They never found her body, so he grew obsessed with the idea that she might still be alive. He traveled across Savarrah, going as far as Jassira looking for her whereabouts… but he found nothing."

She pauses briefly.

"Initially, most of the den was supportive of his research, but as time went on, people started to accept that she might have, in fact, passed away. Father was on a fool's errand, yet he persisted. I really hated to see him like that... he used to be so kind and reliable, even if he was a bit narrow-minded. Years went by, and this only worsened: he alienated himself from his friends, neglected his duties, barely slept, barely ate… and we couldn't help him."

Her eye narrow as she keeps staring at the moon, sighing at her impotence. It must have been hard to lose her mother at such a young age and to watch her father change so drastically, but it wasn't her fault.

You reach one of her fluffy tails with **[pc.isKitsune|**your own, gently intertwining them together. Sayumi smiles, affectionately giving your tail a loving squeeze|your hand, gently stroking it. Sayumi lets one of her tails coil around your wrist, giving you a loving squeeze**]**.

"Heh… thank you. I don't know if I've ever told you this… but you're an amazing listener. I feel lighter, you know."

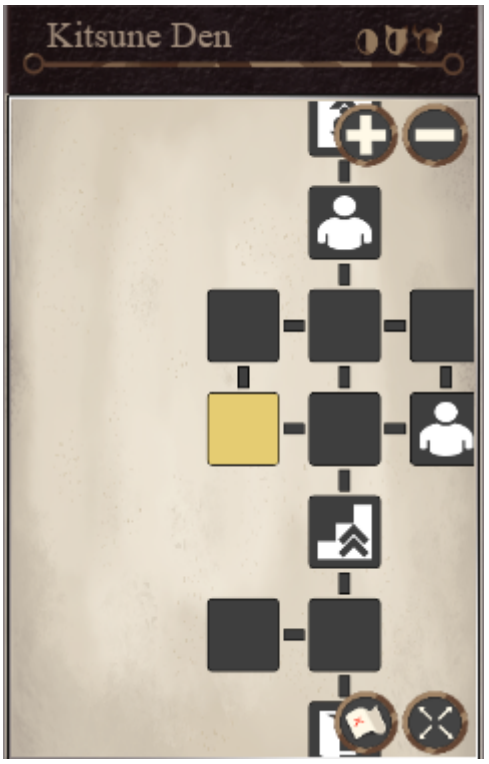
Anything to be of use; you look out for who's in need.

She decides to get back on her feet, slipping her clogs back on.

"I better be catching some sleep. Tomorrow, I have a lot of things to do," she giggles. "See you soon, **[pc.isKitsune|[pc.mf|**Lord|Lady]ship|[pc.name]**]**."

Saying goodbye, you watch her go as you stand up. You feel confidence radiating from her, almost as if she has made her mind up about something.

//Return to overworld in the fields tile.



Komari sex recognition

//One time only, plays if had sex with Komari in place of the quarters encounter scenes

As you enter Sayumi's quarters, you catch a glimpse of the wild vixen staring at you, half in disbelief and half in laughter.

"I don't think we'll ever grow bored again with you around! Keros' tails, I admit I've underestimated you… Governor Komari, of all people. I would like to ask more, but I'm positive that there would be much more than the fur of my tails at stake."

You glare daggers at her, asking if there's a problem with your sleeping habits.

"Not at all, no," Sayumi shakes her head. "On the contrary, I'm impressed that you've managed to do it in the first place. I didn't think she had it in her after all those years... but I'm happy she can have a little fun again**{pc.SayumiFucked|**, especially since you know how to make a girl feel great**}.**"

Huh... you're actually relieved; the denizens' faces seem to be anything but supportive. You had your reasons to share some intimacy with the Imperial Governor, but still, you're curious: can she elaborate?

"Enjoying beneficence is an amazing opportunity, but it was common knowledge that Governor Komari had evolved past it. Hearing that she's back in action, and with **[pc.isKitsune|**Keros' champion|you**]** nonetheless, is both surprising and unprecedented."

Why?

"I don't really know how much I can say without getting my tails shaved..." she replies, playing with a tuft of her hair. "But she had valid reasons to abstain; let's just leave it at that.

"Nevertheless, this is going to be the talk of the week, hahaha! How about you? What's new on your side of things?"

//Open Appearance/Talk/Sex/Leave menu

Battle Related Material

Sayumi (Level 6)

//Sayumi favors strength and agility with average cunning, willpower and presence, functioning mostly as a dodge-based, dual wield, single target dps. Low toughness.

Perks

Perfect Positioning

Attacks

Double Attack
Power Wave
Searing Arc (Stealable)
Reaping Blade (Stealable)
Shell Cracker
Driving Thrust
Execute

Equipment

Main hand: Curved Sword (Renamed to Katana)
Off-hand: Balanced Blade (Renamed to Wakizashi)
Head: Arcane Circlet
Hands: Arm Guards
Armor: Kimono
Feet: Tabi
Belt: Sallow Belt
Top Underwear: Sarashi
Bottom Underwear: Fundoshi
Amulet: Magatama
Ring 1: Lucky Strike
Ring 2: Lucky Strike

Spar Reward (one time only)

AskForWraps

//One time only, dialogue option that can be selected while visiting Sayumi's quarters after you win your first Spar session with Sayumi.

You've always been curious about the bandages she wraps around her chest, as they look very handy and comfortable to move around in. What do they call them?

"My sarashi? Just the standard underwear of the kitsune who like their combat. Let me fetch one for you." She gets on her feet, reaching her eternally-open wardrobe.

"Gets the job done in a phenomenal way, I'll tell you that. Keeps your chest nice and comfortable if you want to wear something sturdier on top… and it's also as stylish as you can get," she chuckles, fiddling with her clothes.

"Urgh, where did I put it? I thought I put my best one right behind my hakama… Ah-ha! There it is!"

Sitting back to her place, she presents you with the piece of clothing: it's a simple roll of cotton, but it looks sturdy and reliable. You hesitantly reach it with your hand: can you? It's one of her best ones, she just mentioned.

"Don't be shy now," she smirks. "You did beat me in an honorable duel, remember? Think of this as a small token of appreciation."

You chuckle, accepting the gift with your thanks.

//Add Sarashi to inventory

Sarashi (underwear top clothing)

Description

A white, cotton-made piece of cloth that can be worn around your chest for padding or to keep your breasts covered. Favored by kitsune, these wraps are renowned for their practicality and comfort.

+3 focus