

The Hellhound Companion

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Notes

- Pure Character Bias
- Two Headed Demon Dog Morph
- Pet/Follower Status, not lover

NPC Variables and Stats

[hhName] - What the player typed when asked to name their hellhound companion.

Recruitment

Written By TDM

Initial Encounter

Requirements: PC has encountered a hellhound; 50 corruption

Location: Mountain

After wandering through the mountains for some time, you hear the high pitched keen of an animal. It appears to be coming from a large crag in some nearby rocks. When you peek around the corner to investigate, you find a sickly looking hellhound.

The two headed demonic dog man lies in the fetal position, his bony arms wrapped around skinny legs. His fur is patchy, exposed skin peeking through in spots. His ribs are visible and you see several bloody sores across his body. The fire in his eyes is very weak. His pair of black shafts hang limply above a shriveled sac.

One of his heads rises and his dim, almost black eyes gaze into yours. He sniffs at you before lying back down with a grimace, as if even just lifting his head is hard work. You hear the loud growl of a rumbling stomach as the starving hound lies there. He clearly hasn't eaten in a long time, and his body is as weak as a baby's. He will soon expire if he doesn't get something to eat. Will you feed him?

[Yes] [No]

Yes

You drop your pack to pull out some of the food you brought with you from camp. You offer it to the starving hellhound, before dropping it into his outstretched hand. The two heads are obviously wary of your help. He examines the food for a few moments before one head reaches forward and snaps it up.

You sit there and watch as the hellhound slowly consumes the food and wonder what brought him to such a poor state. You feel an odd tingle at the back of your skull, and you can almost see the face of something but then it's gone. It seems the hellhound has finished his small meal, his two heads are now staring at you with perplexed expressions.

Judging by the brighter fire in the creature's eyes, it will last for a while longer now. You realize that you've wasted a lot of time dealing with what is ultimately just another dumb beast, so you collect your things and begin to move on. Perhaps you might see this creature again sometime.

Feeling good about your charitable deed, you head home.

{Unlocks Future Encounters with the Hellhound Companion}

No

[if (**corruption** < 40) “This creature isn’t really your problem, and giving out charity to corrupted creatures is probably just asking for trouble. You leave the hellhound to his troubles, and continue your explorations.”]

[if (**corruption** > 40) “This creature isn’t really your problem. Maybe if it was a little more pleasing to look upon or “play” with you’d help it but no such luck. You silently wonder if there’s anything to fuck on the mountains but are disappointed when nothing else worthy of note happens on your trip through the mountains.”]

{Disables Future Encounters with the Hellhound Companion}

Second Encounter

As you explore the mountains you become aware of an odd presence at the back of your mind. You look around and find the weak hellhound you fed padding up behind you. His midnight black hair once again covers his skin but you can still see his ribs.

He looks at you nervously, and you get the impression he is asking you to help him find more food. You shrug, wondering what it is that hellhounds eat anyway; it then occurs to you that he might hunt lesser creatures like imps and goblins.

When you say as much his skinny faces spread into twin grins, his eagerness apparent in his suddenly twitching tail.

[Leave] [Shoo] [[Feed](#)] [[Hunt Goblin](#)] [[Hunt Imp](#)]

Leave

You reach down and scratch the friendly hellhound around his scruffy jaw, telling him you’re busy but you might take him up on his offer later.

You begin to feel weak and hungry and you get the sense that he needs you to help him in order to return to full strength.

{Second Encounter Repeats every 10 mountain explorations}

Shoo

You’re quite certain the hellhound is more than capable of finding his own food. When you say as much his ears go flat and his tail tucks between his legs. Both heads avoid your gaze as you leave.

You're pretty sure that the hellhound won't be bothering you again.

{Disables Future Encounters with the Hellhound Companion}

Feed

Items that can be fed to HHC

Solid

- Fish Fillet
- Canine peppers
- Imp Food

liquid

*** All healing items that **do not** reduce corruption

- Marble's Milk
- Vitality Tincture
- Akbal's Saliva

Fish Fillet, Canine Peppers or Imp Food

You find a not-so-dusty section of ground to place the food you just happen to have with you. Once the {Solid Food Item Name} is down he sniffs it for a moment before snapping it up. One head maintains a stout watch, most likely to keep an eye out for predators who would steal its meal.

Marble's Milk or Vitality Tincture

You find a rock with a hollowed out side that will act as a bowl and pour as much of the {Liquid Item Name} as you can into the naturally created basin. You watch and wait as the demon dog laps up the liquid with his wide tongue before pouring the rest of his drink into the rock bowl.

Ending paragraph for both

Once he has finished eating you take a second to scratch behind his ear. This causes a pleasurable sensation that you can kind of feel yourself. After a while you rise to leave and have to softly shoo him away to keep him from following you to camp.

Hunt Goblin

Written by Foxxling

You decide to help him find a goblin. Shouldn't be too hard. As you and your hellhound companion continue down the mountain you keep your eyes peeled. After a while you find her, sitting and playing with her pussy while singing a song about popping out kids.

The hellhound barks and the goblin jumps up, fingers dripping as she sees the dual cocked beast and runs head first toward him. You step between her and her dual dicked target and she puts up her fists.

You're now fighting a goblin.

Goblin Hunting Success (Goblin)

Written by maybeAghost

```
public function hellhoundPetConsumesGoblin():void {
```

```
    this.outputText("You grin with pride as the hound howls triumphantly and springs forward. The demonic dog sinks its claws into the defeated creature's chest, slamming its prey to the ground, and both heads snarl in turn. Panicking, the goblin tries to struggle, and the snarl turns into a murderous roar, quieting the little whore. The hellhound's muzzles bob closer to the goblin's face, thick oily smoke leaking from its nostrils.",false);
```

```
    this.outputText("It is at this moment that the horny goblin realizes that things might not end well. She twists to one side and scrambles to her feet. Concerned, you ready your "+this.player.weaponName+", but it is wildly unnecessary; the goblin makes it about two steps before your new friend tackles his prey, barking happily. You see the twin shafts bobbing below its belly, engorged at the prospect of a helpless victim. The hound keeps the little horny bitch crushed against the ground beneath its muscular forearms, adding an additional incentive to stay still as its bared teeth snap menacingly alongside the goblin's head, nipping at her ears.",false);
```

```
    this.outputText("Precum drips from the tips of the dog's dual members and spatters against the goblin's skin. You shudder, recalling your own encounters with adult hounds, knowing what must come next. Your new friend crouches down, makes a few exploratory nudges, then impatiently begins pistoning its hips, thrusting both its fleshy cocks into the vicinity of the goblin's holes, intending to double penetrate her. They miss their mark only once before the goblin reaches down and pulls the dual demon dog dongs into her holes, apparently having made peace with her inescapable fate. The horny little slut screams in delight as the hellhound shoves his hips forward.",false);
```



```

    if(this.player.vaginas.length > 0){ // is this the right way to check for vaginas?
        this.outputText("You find yourself unable to resist reaching down and swishing a finger
around your "+this.VaginaDescript(0)+", flicking your "+this.clitDescript()+" and taking in a deep
breath as you contemplate what it'd be like to have the hound's twin doggy-dicks plowing
<i>your</i> holes.",false);
    }

```

```

    if(this.player.ocks.length == 1){
        this.outputText("Your "+this.cockDescript(0)+" presses purposefully against your
"+this.player.armorName+", and you absentmindedly give it a firm squeeze as you watch the
beast slake its lust.",false);
    }else if(this.player.dogCocks() == 2 && this.player.ocks.length == 2){
        this.outputText("Almost subconsciously, your fingers slide to tweak your own
"+this.multiCockDescriptLight()+" bulging beneath your "+this.player.armorName+". You can
almost imagine exactly what your friend is feeling.",false);
    }else if(this.player.ocks.length > 1){
        this.outputText("Your "+this.multiCockDescriptLight()+" stir beneath your
"+this.player.armorName+", and you rub them absentmindedly as you watch the beast satisfy
itself.",false);
    }

```

```

    if(this.player.vaginas.length == 0 && this.player.ocks.length == 0){
        this.outputText("You squirm as you watch, enjoying the heat building in your smooth groin,
your fingers absentmindedly fiddling with your "+this.allBreastsDescript()+"", lingering on your
"+this.nippleDescript(0)+"s.",false);
    }

```

```

    this.outputText("Despite your arousal, you remind yourself that it wouldn't be right to join in,
that this is the hellhound's chance to learn for itself what victory feels like.",false);

```

```

    this.outputText("Content with keeping your hands occupied for the time being, you watch
raptly as the canine demon continues to thoroughly plow both of the goblin's holes, now popping
its heavy shafts up to the hilt with each thrust, while the smaller creature begins to moan softly,
feminine fluid dripping into the dust.",false);

```

```

    this.outputText("Giving a surprised yelp that turns into a howl, the hellhound finally reaches its
apex and lurches forward, falling flat onto its prey and sinking both of its cocks deep into the
goblin's insides. Thick demon seed leaking out around the Hellhound's twin doggy-dicks.",false);

```

```

    this.outputText("The goblin's features betray an elaborate mixture of panic and pleasure as the
steaming cum soaks its innards, and as though suddenly awakening from a trance, it resumes
its efforts to escape and scrabbles at the ground. Lazily, the hound snatches the little creature's
ankle in one hand, then slowly pulls it back and holds it tightly as more oily smoke boils out from

```

between its teeth. Its softening penises drool leftover spunk into the dust as it rises to its feet, easily pulling the struggling Goblin up by the neck.",false);

```
    this.outputText("You realize you've begun salivating - a portion of your new friend's hunger is  
    obviously spilling over into your own mind. "+((this.player.cor < 50)?"Aroused and more than  
    somewhat unsettled,":"Aroused but reluctant to watch what comes next,")+ " you decide that you  
    can only play voyeur for so long, and leave the hellhound to its meal.  
    So you turn away and head home..",false);  
}
```

Hunt Imp

Written by Foxxling

You decide to help him find an imp. Shouldn't be too hard. As you and your hellhound companion continue up the mountain you keep your eyes peeled. After a while, you find a single imp walking down the mountainside with his hand on his dick.

The hellhound barks and the imp looks up. His head cocks to the side as if he's wondering why a hellhound is following you. When you draw your [weapon] he turns to flee, only to find the hellhound has cut off his escape route.

You are now fighting an Imp.

Hunting Success (Imp)

Written by maybeAghost

```
public function hellhoundPetConsumesImp():void {
```

```
    this.outputText("You grin with pride as the hound howls triumphantly and springs forward. It sinks its claws into the defeated creature's chest, slamming its prey to the ground, and both heads snarl in turn. Panicking, the Imp tries to struggle, and the snarl turns into a murderous roar, quieting the little devil. The hellhound's muzzles bob closer to the Imp's face, thick oily smoke leaking from its nostrils.",false);
```

```
    this.outputText("In one last desperate attempt to get away, the Imp twists to one side and scrambles to its feet. Concerned, you ready your "+this.player.weaponName+", but it's unnecessary; the Imp makes it about two steps before your new friend tackles its prey, barking happily. You see the twin shafts bobbing below its belly, engorged at the prospect of a helpless victim. The hound keeps the creature crushed against the ground beneath its muscular forearms, adding an additional incentive to stay still as its bared teeth snap menacingly alongside the Imp's head, nipping at his ears.",false);
```

```
    this.outputText("Precum drips from the tips of the dog's dual members and spatters against the Imp's skin. You shudder, recalling your own encounters with adult hounds, knowing what must come next. Your new friend crouches down, makes a few exploratory nudges, then impatiently begins pistoning its hips, thrusting both its fleshy cocks into the vicinity of the Imp's hole. They miss their mark several times, then one shaft happens upon the correct alignment, and the hapless creature screeches hoarsely as the thick protuberance penetrates his body.",false);
```

```
    if(this.player.vaginas.length > 0){ // is this the right way to check for vaginas?  
        this.outputText("You find yourself unable to resist reaching down and swishing a finger around your "+this.VaginaDescript(0)+", flicking your "+this.clitDescript()+ and taking in a deep
```

```

breath as you contemplate what it'd be like to have the hound's twin doggy-dicks plowing
<i>your</i> holes.",false);
}

```

```

if(this.player.ocks.length == 1){
    this.outputText("Your "+this.cockDescript(0)+" presses purposefully against your
    "+this.player.armorName+", and you absentmindedly give it a firm squeeze as you watch the
    beast slake its lust.",false);
} else if(this.player.dogCocks() == 2 && this.player.ocks.length == 2){
    this.outputText("Almost subconsciously, your fingers slide to tweak your own
    "+this.multiCockDescriptLight()+" bulging beneath your "+this.player.armorName+". You can
    almost imagine exactly what your friend is feeling.",false);
} else if(this.player.ocks.length > 1){
    this.outputText("Your "+this.multiCockDescriptLight()+" stir beneath your
    "+this.player.armorName+", and you rub them absentmindedly as you watch the beast satisfy
    itself.",false);
}

```

```

if(this.player.vaginas.length == 0 && this.player.ocks.length == 0){
    this.outputText("You squirm as you watch, enjoying the heat building in your smooth groin,
    your fingers absentmindedly fiddling with your "+this.allBreastsDescript()+"", lingering on your
    "+this.nippleDescript(0)+"s.",false);
}

```

```

this.outputText("Despite your arousal, you remind yourself that it wouldn't be right to join in,
that this is the hellhound's chance to learn for itself what victory feels like.",false);

```

```

this.outputText("Content with keeping your hands occupied for the time being, you watch
raptly as the canine demon continues to thoroughly plow the Imp's asshole, now popping its
heavy shaft up to the hilt with each thrust. The smaller creature whimpers, its own monstrous
erection now unmistakable beneath its belly, a foot long of ripe red flesh pinned against the
dusty earth.",false);

```

```

this.outputText("Giving a surprised yelp that turns into a howl, the hellhound finally reaches its
apex and lurches forward, falling flat onto its prey and sinking one of its cocks deep into the
Imp's insides, while the other gets shunted down below the creature's balls. Thick demon-seed
sprays liberally from the exposed pecker as its twin fills the other creature with another load of
hot fluid.",false);

```

```

this.outputText("The Imp's features betray an elaborate mixture of panic and pleasure as the
steaming cum soaks its skin and innards, and as though suddenly awakening from a trance, it
resumes its efforts to escape and scrabbles at the ground. Lazily, the hound snatches the little
creature's ankle in one hand, then slowly pulls it back and holds it tightly as more oily smoke

```

boils out from between its teeth. Its softening penises drool leftover spunk into the dust as it rises to its feet, easily pulling the struggling Imp up by the neck.",false);

this.outputText("You realize you've begun salivating - a portion of your new friend's hunger is obviously spilling over into your own mind. "+((this.player.cor < 50)?"Aroused and more than somewhat unsettled,":"Aroused but reluctant to watch what comes next,")+ " you decide that you can only play voyeur for so long, and leave the hellhound to its meal. As you turn and walk away, you hear a rush of air as the hound exhales a torrent of dark flames.",false);
}

Third Encounter

- Encounter repeats every 5 mountain explorations until yes or never are chosen
- Requires 70 corruption

You are startled by a sudden fiery howl. You look towards the sound and watch as a hellhound leaps out in front of you. Your first instinct is to raise your [weapon] but the hellhound makes no move to attack or defend himself. Odd. He looks exactly like the other hellhounds you've encountered but his behavior would suggest otherwise.

You begin to feel a familiar presence at the back of your mind. The odd sensation is far stronger than it was before but you've only felt something like this in the presence of one other creature. You recognize that this is the starving hellhound you met before, restored to full health.

His heads bow low and you feel a rush of affection and loyalty through your connection to him. A tender affection and deep respect that makes you feel a little weird considering you only fed the guy. From the flood of feelings and admiration forms a single word, "[Master]."

[Master]? You have to say you like the idea of that. Having a loyal pet like a hellhound who follows your orders without question would be useful. Yet you know allowing this creature into your mind could have unforeseen complications, not to mention the tide of additional corruption that would accompany your pet's acquisition. Will you allow the hellhound further into your mind to cement this connection?

[No] [Yes] [Never]

No

You shake your head, denying the hellhounds mental presence to flood your thoughts. You're not sure you need this hound in your head, at least not yet. The dual heads look up at you, disappointment clear on both faces. You give him a friendly pat on the head and he cheers up a little, turning away with a wolfy grin. You're confident you'll see him again.

Never

//pc loses 20 corruption

You summon your mental strength and push the intrusive presence from your mind. The hellhound's head jerks as if he's been slapped. You yell and loudly shoo him away. The demonic dog man turns on his heels and runs.

If you ever see him again, you doubt he'll be so friendly.

{Disables Future Encounters with the Hellhound Companion}

Yes

//pc gains 20 corruption

∞ You relax as the hellhound's presence pours into your mind. Along with his thoughts comes a sudden flood of corruption. Your thoughts turn to carnal desires, and you imagine a successful sexual assault against a fictitious demon that is just your type. You feel the Hellhound's sexual desire as well, two phantom dog shafts filled with hot seed and hellfire seeming to bloom from your groin. Then the immersion is complete, and his mind settles into a single abstract concept. A concept of who he is beyond his demonic subrace, beyond his thoughts and desires. It is the concept of self, and you realize that his "self" doesn't have a name. As you think this you feel his longing. He wants you to name him.

{Player Types in Name}

As you tell him his name without words he rises onto his hind legs, standing before you like a man as he gives you two wolfish grins, "...and my [master] is [playername]." Your [eyes] widen for a moment but you guess it's to be expected, considering you're psychically linked with the hellhound. It'll be hard to hide anything from him. You decide to spend a little more time in the mountains, telling [hhName] he can go ahead and go home. He happily leaves to go check out your camp.

You've Acquired a Hellhound Companion

Hellhound Follower Hub

Camp Description

[hhName] stalks around the perimeter of your camp on all fours. His heads look out in all directions to ensure that your camp is protected from intruders. His bed is a little pit he dug, the bottom dimly glowing with embers upon which he sleeps.

Approach

With a whistle you call [hhName]. You feel his ears flutter as if they were your own when he hears your whistle and he comes to your side without delay.

“Yes [master]?” His says in your head with his dual masculine voices.

[Appearance] [Fetch] [Talk] [Guard: On/Off (toggle button)]
[Sex]

Appearance

[hhName] is a 5ft 7in tall, two headed hellhound. Hellfire fills his glowing eyes. Every breath that flows from his muzzle is painted with dancing embers. Two pointed dog ears sit atop his head.

His strong muscles are designed for both power and speed, a good combination of traits for a lone hunter. He wears no clothing or garment. Instead his black armor-like fur covers his body from head to toe. His hands and paws are tipped with sharp bestial claws.

At his groin hang two black 8 inch dicks, each 2.5 inches at their thickest.

Beneath his dual dongs sit a fuzzy scrotum with a quad of testicals inside. His testicles house cum and hellfire, giving off a palpable heat and a slight red glow.

Curiously, [hhName] doesn't have an asshole of any kind.

A fuzzy black dog tail sprouts just above his muscled ass, wagging like crazy whenever he's happy. His digitigrade legs are segmented so as to allow him to walk both upright and on all fours with equal comfort.

Talk

What do you wish to talk to the hellhound about?
[Hellhounds] [Connection] [Past]

Hellhounds

Written by Foxxling

Feeling curious you ask [hhName] about hellhounds.

[if (int <= 30) "His dual heads smile serenely as you speak then he takes a moment to think about the answer to your question, "We're fire dogs." His dual mental voices finally say, "...like really, really horny fire dogs." He nods as he finishes, as if he were telling you something you didn't know."]

[if (int > 30 and int <= 70) "He takes a second to think about it before answering, "A hellhound without a master is... less. We hunt alone but live in packs led by the alpha."

As far as our bodies are concerned they're not that different from any dog morph's, except for the fact that we have two heads, two minds and two dicks, or two pussies." He says with a nod, "My sense of smell is very powerful, even more so because I have two heads. My legs are jointed so I can stand on two feet or four."

He pauses, thinking, and then he shrugs as if he doesn't know what else to say."]

[if (int > 70) "[hhName] gives you two wolfish grins as he answers, "A hellhound without a master is little more than a feral beast. When we're in this state we hunt alone and live in packs of various sizes led by the strongest hellhound, whom we call our alpha."

"When we have a master," he continues, "We're stronger, faster and smarter. The connection also affects our hellfire, making it more powerful and making us able to control it better. Then again that might also be because we're smarter... I don't know... It could be both I guess."

A stray thought runs through your mind concerning their physiology.

He smiles, "Oh as far as our physical bodies are concerned they're not all that different from any other dog morph's... aside from the obvious. My sense of smell is very powerful, even more so because I have two heads which means two noses. My legs are jointed so I can stand on two feet or four. My fur is also different, hellfire makes it hard like armor."

He pauses, thinking, "Oh and we were created by the master. I've never met him personally but every hellhound knows him by sight and scent. He created us to be both a slave race and weapons of war."

[if (pc has met hellhound master) "You nod, recalling the time you met the masculine omnibus they call the hellhound master. [hhName] smiles as he shares the memory with you. You can feel his elation at being there, seeing through your eyes and hearing the master's voice."]

The two of you talk for a while longer before the conversation has run its course.

Connection

You feel a little curious about the way your minds are linked. How does it work and what does it mean? So you wordlessly ask [hhName] about the psychic connection the two of you share.

[if (int <= 30) "As you speak you scratch his ear, his eyes rolling back at the sensation. When you finish you can feel him trying to formulate an answer, "Um... I have to have a master. If I don't I'm not... whole." You nod good naturedly but tell him he didn't answer your question, to which he responds, "All pets hear their master's thoughts... don't they?"

He seems genuinely confused so you decide to leave it alone."]

[if (int > 30 and int <= 70) "You feel [hhName]'s confusion but choose to remain silent as he silently finds the words to tell you what he's thinking, "You're my [master] and that makes me... more." He struggles to put the concept into words before giving up with a shrug and saying, "I don't really know how to say it. I'm with you and I'm... whole? complete? Sane?"

He tries out a few more words but none of them seem to fit just right. An idle thought goes through your mind about how if the two of you were smarter you both could probably figure it out. The thought comes on so suddenly that you're not sure if it is yours or his. So, instead of wasting time, you change the subject and talk at length about the goings on of the previous day."]

[if (int > 70) "[hhName] gets close, looking you in the eye with his leftmost head as he answers your inquiry, "Because you are my [master]." He smiles, knowing he hasn't answered your question, "There are two ways to become a hellhound's masters that I know of.

"The most common way to link with a hellhound is through trial. A demon will present itself to a pack and all the hellhounds interested in linking with it will present themselves, which is usually all of them. The demon then selects who he or she wants or they suggest a contest for those they approve of. Either by being chosen or by winning the contest a hellhound connects to the demon. The connection is strong like a chain, the way ours is but the hellhound may make another should this one be broken. "

His right head sighs, "Then there's the way we connected. You aided me when I was weak and dying and, by doing that, you gained my trust when I was little more than a dumb beast. I wanted you to be my [master] even though you have a soul, which means technically you're not a proper candidate. Our connection is the strongest connection there can be because it is more than just servitude, It is trust. There is no rope or chain because you don't need one to keep me, I walk at your side willingly. After forming such a powerful connection it is hard to form another.

I trust you [playername]. You are my [master] and, even if you release me, I will always return when you call. I will always aid you when you need me to because I am yours, forever.”
As he finishes he spreads his arms. You allow your pet to embrace you, wrapping you up in strong muscles covered in black fur. As he pulls you close you can’t help but smile at his proclamations of undying servitude.”]

His Past

First time {Thinking back to when you first met [hhName], you can't help but remember the sorry state he was in. Just as the thought crosses your mind, you feel a combination of fear and sorrow flood your thoughts. [hhName] quickly reigns in his unruly emotions with thoughts of you but your curiosity has been sparked. [hhName] doesn't wait for you to ask.}

Repeatable {Thinking back to when you first met [hhName] you ask him to remind you about his past.}

[if (int <= 30) "Both of [hhName]'s faces stare at your [feet] as he speaks, "When we met I was... broken. My old mistress said I was a bad companion and made me leave."

Every voiceless word is soaked in feelings of shame but he presses on, "I was a pup when she joined with me. I wasn't strong like she wanted so she punished me. When it hurt to keep me she said I was worthless and told me to leave."

There are many holes in his story but when you ask him to clarify he simply states, "I'm sorry [master], I don't know how else to explain." You know he could show you but you feel him holding back the memory as if he couldn't bear the thought of you experiencing what he went through first hand.

With a smile you tell him it is fine and change the subject. You can't help but wonder what exactly happened between [hhName] and his old mistress."

[if (int > 30 and int <= 70) "[hhName] goes completely silent and for the first time in a long time you feel alone with your thoughts. Yet when you reach for his mind it is there. It has an odd colorless quality as if [hhName] is keeping his feelings from you.

When he is ready he speaks with one of his mouths instead of his mind, "My former Mistress was a succubus named Nabella. My mother was linked with the demon that made her who was an Incubus named Rothan. Nabella proved herself to be a worthy creation so when my mother had a litter Rothan allowed her to choose a hellhound to raise and train. She bonded with me right after I was born but I was still just a pup. She wanted a fierce hellhound every bit as wild and vicious as my mother. She lacked the patience to train me and... disciplined me by withholding food."

His words are emotionless but it is obvious that this is his way of coping. You can't help but wonder why he didn't just leave. You feel his confusion as he ponders your unvoiced question. He doesn't understand why he would leave an abusive master and you can't help but suspect it has something to do with the nature of the connection you share with him. Despite this it is obvious he has no answer for you as he doesn't know himself.

So, with a smile, you change the subject and chit chat idly until [hhName] opens back up and starts being himself again.”]

[if (int > 70) “To answer [hhName] takes a step toward you and closes his four fiery eyes.

You’re suddenly looking up into the cruel eyes of a demon. The sapphire skinned succubus stands statuesque like a goddess, twin streams of pale milk fiercely leaking from her perky c-cups as she sneers down at you in disgust. She cracks her whip and you try to move, to follow the command she just gave you to stand, but you are weak beyond words. Hunger gnaws at your empty stomach as it gives a loud warble. Then the world teeters as your two heads heave, coughing up smoke.

“It is one thing,” she says with a growl, “...to have the audacity to be weak but you dare hurt me with your weakness you worthless piece of shit?”

You apologize to your mistress.

“Sorry?” She shrieks, “You’re... sorry? You weak, pathetic speck of feculent trash. I don’t have time for fucking sorry. The head bitch herself is coming here today and I will not have that asswipe of a leader punish me for your pathetic hide. Get out!”

The words sting worse than her whip and with them, you can feel parts of yourself slipping away. You beg her, aloud and mentally, to not let you go. You profess your undying love and loyalty and even though you are too weak to stand you raise your heads, pleading with every fiber of your being.

“I said...” She growls through clenched fangs as she raises her whip, the milk pooling around her feet rising into the air as well, “...get OOOOUUUUUUTTT!”

With that she cracks her whip and her demonic milk surges up behind her, forming a spinning torrent. You brace yourself as the weaponized milk slams into you, piercing your flesh like a drill with the crushing force of a hammer. As great as the physical pain is, it is nothing compared to the mental.

You feel yourself being ripped apart and with every piece torn from you your mind becomes quieter. Yet there is no peace in this silence. It is a void that vibrates with agonizing loss, a void that devours everything you have become. Like poison it courses through you, burning like ice. It engulfs you until all you know is that age old yearning to connect... then even that fades to black.

Something is missing. You awake with a start. You are hungry but you don’t remember why you haven’t eaten. Your lips taste of milk yet it appears there is none nearby to help replenish

yourself. You try to rise, to go find food to stop the angry blade of hunger from slicing you apart but it is no use. You try to speak but your voice is a pathetic rasp. There is nothing you can do.

Something is missing. Why is it more important than the hunger trying to eradicate your very existence? You don't understand but it is, it is so important that the last of your internal fire runs out as tears. Suddenly you feel cold, an odd sensation which causes your body to tremble. The pain is unbearable so you lay down to die, but dying isn't easy.

Something is missing.

As the vision ends you begin to feel your own single head. You open your [eyes] to look into the bright fiery red of [hhName]'s eyes. His two heads blink twice before he wraps you up in two strong arms. Joy and elation flood your mind, driving out the sorrow caused by sharing [hhName]'s tragic memory. You don't get a full vision but you do see glimpses of yourself, of your visage offering him food, of the elation he felt when you agreed to be his new master. He wordlessly shares with you all the joyus wonder he felt as you guided him to your home and all the wonderful glee he felt as he dug his bed pit, vowing to never let anyone hurt his [master].

Then you clear your throat and he stops telling you, without words, how happy he is that he met you.”]

Fetch

Written by Foxxling

Requires: 40 INT

Limit to once a day.

You ask [hhName] if he sees anything interesting around.

He looks around for a moment, thinking, before bounding off. You watch him as he leaves camp but from your mental link you know he doesn't go far. Somewhere outside of camp he stops and begins to dig, probably retrieving something he buried earlier. When he returns he stands upright and hands you his hidden prize.

Player receives one of these items.

- 25% Incubus Draft
- 25% Succubus Milk
- 25% Solid Black Canine Pepper
- 5% Green Gel
- 5% Tough Silk
- 5% Bee Chitin
- 5% Bimbo Champagne
- 5% Coal

Sex

Intro Written by Foxxling

Feeling a little horny, you take a moment to scratch your loyal pet's jaw. Sensing your arousal the demon dog licks his lips in anticipation. Images of the two of you locked in perpetual coitus flood your mind as you both begin panting with desire.

What will you do with your pet?

[\[Lick Cock\]](#) [\[Rim Ass\]](#) [\[Vaginal\]](#) [\[Herm Lick\]](#)

Lick Cock

Written by Kaleemmcintyre

You wordlessly tell the demonic dog man to give [eachCock] some much needed appreciation. Then he is upon you, obviously impatient to obey your unvoiced command.

[if (int <= 30) "Excited as he is, the [hhName] practically pounces onto your chest before giving two happy barks out from its muzzles. Glowing red eyes look down at you with unbridled joy as the demonic dog heads laps at your face in a completely dog-like manner before giving another happy set of wuffs directly into your face.

You have to push him off and once you do you mentally remind him that he shouldn't be jumping on you like that. He barks happily, listening to your command with an excitedly wagging tail."]

[if (int > 30 and int <= 60) "[hhName] does a little excited shimmy. He's obviously quite happy with your request. You feel the urge to tackle you rising within him but, before you can even respond with your own thoughts, he calms himself and rises to wrap his muscular arms around you.

His tail wags as he waits for you to give him the go ahead."]

[if (int > 60) "[hhName] barks excitedly at the prospect of tasting [eachCock]. Yet, since you haven't given him an order, he remains in place. He patiently waits to be told what he needs to do like a good, obedient boy."]

With an amused grin you begin to pull off your [armor]. Once you're actually naked enough for them to do as you desire you give [hhName] the mental command to go ahead.

He rises onto his hind legs and begins at your [fullChest]. The hellhound's twin heads make their way trailing down your body, giving your [nipples] several sensual licks. He takes a moment to nip and lick along the fleshy mounds along your chest, soothing some of the ache that accompanies the tender love bites your hellhound companion gives you before both of your hands reach up and force the demon dog man's heads downward. A quick reaffirmation of your original command along the line of the mental link and the hellhound gives a pleased whine in return before moving along.

The twin heads paint dual kisses further down your body, all the while painting heated flame tinted breaths along your {skin/scales/fur}.

Once he's found his rightful place between the open crux of your [legs] he gives a soft growl of carnal joy. Twin puffs of hot breath dance along your thighs as your hellhound companion pulls back to look at what you have between your legs. [EachCock] dangle{s} lewdly as a small trickle

of clear precum seeps out, falling toward the earth between your legs. The scent of your lust is heavy in the air and your hellhound companion drinks it up with relish as he sniffs you openly.

[hhName]'s heated noses flare, causing you to shiver and thrust forward as they touch [eachCock]. Then, with his tail still wagging with glee, he leans down in with an open mouth.

[if (cocks = 1) “

First Time Only {

Instantly a problem arises as both of the hellhound's heads begin nudging each other out of the way to get to your swollen [cock]. The situation eventually becomes so bad that the two heads begin to growl. Barking and snapping quickly follow up a second later and instantly you feel a headache welling up inside of your skull as the mental link you share with your hellhound companion becomes almost painful. The dual voices of your hellhound companion deharmonize and argue with your minds.

That's when you've had enough and release a cacophonous thought of a single word, "Enough!".

The two heads hang in shame, his tail curling up between his legs as he whimpers at you. As his heads clear and reharmonize as you tell him to get on with his duty.}

Repeatable {

Unlike the first time the hellhounds instantly fall in line.}

The dual heads begin licking your [cock] from both sides and you give yourself over to your [hhName]'s eager tongues with a smile. As you allow the demon dog man to bathe you with fiery licks all across your crotch. The warm, stimulating swipes of his tongues drive your senses to an animalistic level as corrupted drool is slathered across your [cock]. It seeps into your {skin/scale/fur} and forces you to pant like a dog. Lying back and softly bucking your hips up into your pet's eager muzzles you arch and groan as you feel your excitement building higher and higher as you begin to crest upon rolling waves of ecstasy.

[if (hasVagina = true) “As one head continues to bathe your [cock] the other decides to make itself useful and ducks down to lick your [vagina]. The hot tongue causes a slight squeal to rise from your throat as the demon dog licks your [clit]. He growls as he licks you, causing his tongue to vibrate as he drags it across your eager vaginal lips.

Groaning in ecstasy you watch the dual headed dog man work. Then, from both heads, tiny gout of crimson fire begin to spurt, just enough to ignite your passions. [hhName]'s dual heads begin to alternate. One licks you with his tongue while the other shoots gentle gout of fire that do not burn nor consume but instead excite, causing your body to tingle with unrestrained

longing. Through your connection to [hhName] you can feel him enjoying the way your [cock] and [pussy] taste.”]

[if (hasBalls = true and has Vagina = false) “As one head continues to bathe your [cock] the other decides to make itself useful and ducks down to lick along your hanging scrotum. The hot tongue of the hellhound slathers a pleasantly hot trail across your [balls] the beast takes one of your orbs into his muzzle and begins to suck it with growing enthusiasm.

Gasping with pleasure you watch the dual headed dog man work. Then, from both heads, tiny gout of crimson fire begin to spurt, just enough to ignite your passions. [hhName] repeats this mind numbingly arousing practice again and again, obviously enjoying the way you tremble before him. Your heart pounds as your pulse rises, your [cock] standing on end and leaking as [hhName] works.”]

[if (hasVagina = false and hasBalls = false) “As one head continues to bathe your [cock] the other decides to make itself useful and ducks down your taint to your [asshole]. The pleasuring slurps grow bolder inside the cleft of your [ass], causing you to squirm at the oddly erotic sensation as unspoken feelings of desire erupt along the length of your spine like tiny volcanoes of hellfire.

Grunting and trying not to scream from the sensations you hear a happy set of huffs go off inside of your head as your hellhound companion teases you more and more with its astonishingly broad tongue. That thought soon dissolves into a sharp yelp as [hhName]’s tongue slips quickly into your ass and then begins to wiggle around inside of you like some kind of thick fleshy snake. The combination of hot tongues on your [asshole] and [cock] make you groan. You find yourself drooling from his talented treatment of your body.”]

[hhName]’s masterful technique can be easily attributed to your psychic connection, he knows exactly how he is making you feel and he knows exactly where to lick and when to suck. The head that is still on your [cock] soon stops the tender licks and teasing.

With a feral grin he opens his maw wide and engulfs as much of your [cock] as he can. The heated embrace of your pet’s muzzle is a hot pleasant scorching feeling that is so erotic it has you thrusting your hips. Reaching down you take him by the back of his skull and begin roughly fucking the demon dog man’s muzzle as he bobs up and down.

With both heads working so hard to bring you to completion you’re not sure how long you can last. The fact that the demon already knows this via your psychic connection allows him to pace himself. The two of you fall into a steady motion as you thrust into your pet’s maw while pushing your lower body down into its other head as much as you can. He works at just the right rhythm to keep you on edge. Like a good boy he makes you sing your ecstasy to the heavens.

Soon the rhythm grows into a frenzy as you feel your impending climax approaching. The beast man growls, both aloud and in your mind, as he redoubles his efforts. His corrupted saliva, curling tongue, tight throat and fiery breath all combine to send you flying over the edge.

A growl sounds within your own [chest] as your [eyes] shut tight and your [cock] sends your copious load right into the dog man's throat. You violently seize as the dogman continues to suck and lick while you cum.

[if (cumVeryHigh) "The topmost head attempts to keep up with the amount of fluid blasting from your [cock] but it proves to be too much. He sputters, catching the full force of several long ropes of cum in his face, his eyes closed tight to shield from the stinging liquid."]

[if (cumExtreme) "The topmost head valiantly attempts to swallow every ounce of liquid blasting from your [cock] but it proves to be a futile effort. He chokes and sputters as your [cock] flies free and blast his face with several shotgun blasts of dick snot, his eyes shut tight to shield them as you howl your satisfaction to the heavens. Your now free dick continues to slather him with cum until the two of you are surrounded by a small lake of seed, his face now looking more white than black."]

When [hhName] does finally pull away from you a flood of cum dribbles out from his midnight black muzzle, spilling onto your lap in the process. As you sit there breathing hard his other head rises from between your legs to lap at the mess. After a few minutes of cleaning up his [master] [hhName] barks happily and his heads turn towards each other, the second head cleaning the cum off the first.

"æAm I a good boy?" His harmonized dual mental voices ask. You nod proudly, causing his tail to go wild. As you begin to try and gather your things the demon dog begins nosing your [cock] once more, your psychic link with him telling you he wants another meal. You look down, incredulous as you tell him to get back to work.

"æYes [master]." He replies with his dual psychic voices before getting up and turning to head back to his patrol. As he does you catch sight of his dual peckers and quad nuts. His knotless cocks are stained with leftover dregs of his own white hot cum. It seems your connection is so strong that he came simply from pleasing you.

[if (cocks > 1) "

You gasp as molten heat surrounds your [cock 1] and [cock 2]. Dual wet muzzles squeeze around the heads of both of your cocks as [hhName] ravenously descends upon {two of your cocks // your dualcocks}. The demon's hot, wet mouth drools gobs of shining, lava orange drool that doesn't burn or scorch but heats up your body nonetheless.

[hhName] begins to bob his heads up and down your [cock 1] and your [cock 2] in an effort to deepthroat your dual cocks. The corrupted drool begins to affect you, making your skin tingle as if soft pinpricks of ecstasy are piercing every place it touches. You thrust, gaging your loyal pet with the unexpected maneuver. Through your psychic link you can feel how much he enjoys serving you. You know his own duo of black knotless rods are rock hard and tingling with every lick, kiss and suckle he has to give your dicks.

[if (hasBalls = true)] “Your hellhound pet’s second head drops your [cock 2] with one last, wet slurp. The demon’s hand lifts [eachCock] up and out of his way to expose your [balls]. One head happily sucks your [cock 1] as his hands massage your remaining cocks while his tongue curls around your [balls]. He drags his hot, wet tongue across your sac and uses the psychic link to find the places that make you quiver. He repeats this several times, making you push your sac into his mouth.”]

[if (hasVagina = true)] “His second head lifts to look at you for a second. Then, with a wolfish smile, he leans back down and presses his nose against your [vagina]. He takes a second to sensually kiss your nether lips before dragging his hot tongue across the moistened surface. Your body jerks and shivers as he tickles your [clit] with feather light licks as his other head continues to deepthroat your [cock 1].”]

He pays attention to every thought, grunt, gasp and groan. The demon worships your form as both heads begin to lick [eachCock], going after the most sensitive bits of your genitalia. His lava orange drool tingles with an electric sensation, his tongues roughly pleasure [eachCock] with a slavish devotion and warm hands rub your waist and [ass]. He’s so hungry for your load you can feel his desire through your psychic link..

The psychic link is a treasured source of information. It tells tells you how much he likes the way you taste. It tells him where your erogenous zones are and how to properly kiss and lick them. You know he is so turned on his balls are churning and he knows your trembling isn’t just for show. It is a carnal push and pull and you’re loving every second of it.

[hhName] takes your [cock 1] and your [cock 2] back into his mouth, determined to make a meal of your creamy spunk. You thrust into his mouths as he sucks you into his throat and releases you again. Your dicks are twitching in his mouth. He knows you’re close.

Looking down into his fiery eyes you tell him, without words, how much you’re loving every minute of this. Pumping and grinding into his dual throats you begin to pant for air. [hhName] is snarling and gasping around your cocks as he works hard for his meal. The intense pressure builds to a breaking point as the maddening need to cum hits you like a hammer.

You can't help grabbing his heads and shoving him down into your groin, fucking his faces harder as he gags and chokes on your cocks. Through the psychic link you can tell he's in heaven and loving every minute of you using him. Knowledge that only serves to make you fuck his faces even harder.

Then, with an agonized scream, you shove him away from you just as [eachCock] erupt, firing your own white hot baby batter onto his happy face. As you tremble your pet revels in his facial and you feel his climax as well, making your own all the more intense.

[if (cumVeryHigh) "You snarl like a madman as [eachCock] blasts and blasts. Both of the demon's faces are soon dropping with spooage. It runs down his chin, forces him to close his eyes, soaks his muscular chest... and he couldn't be happier"]

[if (cumExtreme) "You roar like a beast as your exploding [eachCock] paints the demon dog white. From head to toe, he is soon covered in a hot, wet mess of spooage. Every inch of his armor like black fur is soaked and dripping... and he couldn't be happier"]

From the way his tail twitches back and forth it's obvious that he was happy to serve you. Now that his delicious work is done he bounds off, happy as can be as he finds a shady spot to clean himself.

Herm Lick

Written by Kaleemmcintyre

Your [eyes] lock onto a pair of [hhName]'s fiery red eyes and his canine smile stretches across his face. You simply begin running your hands down the front of your [chest], biting your lip as you rub your already hardened nipples.

The hellhound makes no attempt to hide his rising eagerness as the demon reaches down past the black armored fur of its chest and abdomen on southward towards its groin. Big strong hands rub his dual black cocks.

Blood flows into [eachCock] while your [pussy] moistens, both producing precum that dribbles down your thighs. In response your pet begins sniffing the air, using his dual powerful noses to drink in your tantalizing aroma.

You command him to come with your mind and revel in the flood of eagerness that comes as he replies, "Yes [master]." and he obediently steps toward you.

Without words you tell him he has free reign of your body. The flood of reverent glee that comes in response makes you smile big.

He begins with your [fullChest], both of his heads leaning forward and giving your [nipples] several soft licks. He kisses your [chest] with soft lips ending in wet sucks. The sound makes [eachCock] twitch as your [vagina] moistens between your [legs]. [if (hasBreasts)] "Then he's taking a mouthful of your [chest] into his hot mouth." As he continues paying attention to your [chest], corrupted saliva drips down your breasts as [hhName] drools like a starving man savoring his first meal in days.

The heated fluid that streams down your body leaves a tingling feeling that makes your [pussy] ache to be touched. Then the streaming spit with its lava like glow touches [eachCock] which sparks an unquenchable fire within your loins. You raise shaky hands to rub along your hellhound companion's two heads, telling your pet without words of how good his services are to you. The demon dog seems to adore this as it works harder to give you as much stimulation along your [chest] as he can with its panting muzzles before moving on further down your chest.

As he slowly lowers himself into a kneel his two mouths paint your body in soft kisses. His stops when he arrives between your legs. Four fire lit eyes watch with wide eyed appreciation as beads of precum trail down [eachCock]. Simultaneously he salivates as he thinks of your fluttering [pussy], weeping tears of girl cum. He silently worships at the altar of you before leaning in with both heads.

[if (cockLength <= 13) “[hhName] doesn’t waste any time as he opens his muzzle wide and closes it around your [cock], swallowing you down to almost the root and making you arch into its black furred muzzle. The demon dog’s mouth is a sweltering tunnel of hot wetness as you begin thrusting against his sucking lips. The steady sway of your hips sends your [cock] deep into your hellhound companion’s muzzle, forcing the dog man to roll his head at the apex of every incursion so as not to completely choke.

Hot puffs of breath burst from his nose and break across your trunk whenever your [cock] is fully submerged. Inside his jaws his talented tongue curls itself sensuously around your shaft, sending your body to the utmost heights of euphoria as you grind your hips into the demon dog’s face with fevered intensity. Wet drool that glows like lava trails out from your pet’s lips and then down along your groin. [if (hasBalls = true) “The corrupted saliva slides down your [balls], making them tingle with need.”] From there it drips onto [hhName]’s other head, which releases a growl of annoyance as it shakes the drool from the other head off.”]

[if (cockLength > 13) “Your hellhound companion whimpers as it considers the massive [cock] that stands erect between your legs. His furry black head actually twists to the side in confusion as he tries to figure out a rational way to please you, because it is obvious that he could never fit such a massive organ in his mouth. You chuckle before reaching down to pat your hellhound companion’s head.

“[Master]” he says mentally as his head cocks to the other side, “I don’t think I can do this.”

That’s when you roll your eyes and wordlessly remind him that he has a tongue

The way his face brightens makes you smile. Even his fuzzy dog tail wags wildly as he leans forward and drags his tongue across the belly of your [cock].

A shudder rolls through your body as you feel your pet’s efforts sending sensations all the way up your spine. His wet tongue trails fiery lines across your [cock]. With a groan you pump your hips against his tongue, an action that renews his excitement as he vigorously works to keep up with your grinding hips. You scratch his head, finding a wet patch where your precum has dripped onto his crown. You rub it in and scratch him behind the ear as he obediently works to please you. He is such a good boy.

Your [cock] begins to really leak, raining drops of pearly liquid across your pet’s head. Your obedient pet is a sight to behold. In trying to please you as best he can the demon dog feverishly laps across the oozing tip of your massive shaft, causing your [legs] to shiver. Yet as he works small rivers of musky precum dribble down his chin like water onto its second head lapping at your [vagina]. The second head growls in annoyance as the beast becomes soaked in a combination of dick snot and hellhound drool.”]

Despite the liquid leaking on him from above your pet’s other head is diligently opening the folds of your cunt with his heated tongue at the same time. When he isn’t kissing your nether

lips he's sliding the broad length of his talented tongue into your [clit]. The feelings coming from the split of your legs makes you call out as you try your best to withstand the onslaught of sensations that are coursing through your body.

Lady pre floods out of your [vagina] like a waterfall and soon your hellhound companion is all but drowning in the taste of your sweet fem-box. [hhName] tries to drink it all but most escapes him and slides down his jaw. He grows bold and pushes the tip of his long muzzle into your [pussy], allowing his tongue deeper access as it curls up and around the deepest portion of your feminine folds. A wail parts your lips as you grab your hellhound companion's heads and hold on for dear life as both of his tongues and lips work you over.

You can feel [hhName] basking in the pleasure you feel, using the psychic connection to lick and suck and kiss your privates in just the perfect way to bring both of you to unbearable heights of pleasure. Then you feel it, the sensation of imminent climax as [eachCock] {swells/swell} and your [pussy] begins to flood.

Then, with a howl, you burst. [EachCock] begins to expel long ropes of cum as your pussy gushes. Simultaneously girl-cum and semen pour out of your shuddering body as your pet continues to lick your privates, tasting you as he does.

As you force your weak [legs] to keep you standing you notice that [hhName] is breathing really hard. His thoughts are as post-orgasmic as your own so you're not surprised when you step in a puddle of his hot creamy hellhound cum.

After taking a deep breath you take a moment to just enjoy the dying sensations. When you're ready to redress and go about your business you find your [armor] in [hhName]'s hands, your loyal pet having collected your discarded clothing for you.

So you redress and give him an appreciative pat on the heads before you go about your business.

Anal

Written by Foxxling

[hhName] flexes to show off his chiseled, masculine form. You can't help the stray thought about having his big black rods deep in you [asshole]. Your hellhound, following your unspoken desire, circle arounds you.

[if (isBiped) "With a smile you allow your loyal pet to bend you over."]

[if (isTaur) "You can't help but prance a little as he rubs a warm hand across your flank."]

[if (isNaga) "You smile as you allow him to unwrap your coils, bending you over in the process."]

With a grin [hhName] plants a soft kiss on your [ass] while rubbing your [legs]. Smooth as silk he glides both of his tongues across your cheeks, slowly closing the distance until his tongues meet at your rear entrance.

You sing as a combination of heat, wetness and his thick, slimy muscle join together to make you to spread your legs. [hhName] doesn't let his deeper access go to waste as he twists his faces and drills both of his tongues into you. One tongue plunders your rectal depths only to be retract and be replaced by the other, effectively tongue-fucking your [asshole]. Hands grab your [ass] and spread your cheeks and he goes wild and begins licking, kissing and sucking your hungry hole in every way he knows you will love.

It is an odd sensation to simultaneously know both the rapture of being served and the pleasure of serving. His mind is consumed with making you feel good and that alone stokes his proverbial fires and makes his dual dicks leak in preparation for the anal coitus you desire

When you can no longer wait you don't have to voice your desire, he simply hisses up your back [if (hasWings = true)"avoiding your [wings]"] as his two heads rise to affectionately nibble at your back. His hands rub your body for a moment before one wraps around you and the other reaches back. You feel his dick as if it were yours, the way he coaxes hot precum out of one shaft with his hand before smearing the pearly drop across the crown makes you gasp at how sensitive the head of his penis is right now.

[if (ass is tight) "He places a single one of his cock heads against your [asshole] and begins the slow work of penetrating your tight rear entrance.

He moves at just the right speed, never failing to elicit a gasp or a groan as he gently rocks back and forth. He is, afterall, fucking his [master] and psychically might as well be fucking himself. It takes a little while but with both of you working so hard to get it in his trunk is soon pressed against your [ass] while his arms wrap around you possessively. That is eight inches of hot demon dog dick trembling inside of you and your [asshole] is like a tight sleeve, quivering around his knotless rod.

Your pet swoons above you as you shudder below him. Then, the moment you are ready, he moves and instantly you are torn between wanting to fuck your own ass at top speed and wanting him to take it easy on your poor tight back door. You decide on the former.

As soon as you do the withdrawing rod returns full force, his four fiery nuts slapping against you as he quickly begins to roughly fuck your brains out."]

[if (ass is medium) "He places one of his cock heads against your [asshole] and pushes forward. His cock, while big, is nothing you can't handle. Knowing this he spares you the niceties, just like you want him to.

Your pet doesn't handle you like some anal slut or neophyte and moves at the perfect pace, a medium between fucking you as hard as he can and taking it easy. He is, afterall, fucking his [master] and psychically might as well be fucking himself. So he, like you, revels in the feeling of erotic fullness you get everytime his eight inch tool is thrust into your [asshole]. Rough hands wrap around you as you both decide to pick up the pace.

Soon his four fiery nuts are slapping against you as he quickly begins to roughly fuck your brains out"]

[if (ass is gaped) "[hhName] wraps his hand around both of his dicks, placing dual cockheads agaist your [asshole]. Just thinking about having his dual cocks stretching out your anal lips has you impatient for penetration.

Your pet thrusts forward, spearing your with his dual knotless shafts

Your pet doesn't handle you like some anal slut or neophyte and moves at the perfect pace, a medium between fucking you as hard as he can and taking it easy. He is, afterall, fucking his [master] and psychically might as well be fucking himself. So he, like you, revels in the feeling of erotic fullness you get everytime his eight inch tool is thrust into your [asshole]. Rough hands wrap around you as you both decide to pick up the pace.

Soon his four fiery nuts are slapping against you as he quickly begins to roughly fuck your brains out"]

His arms hold you tight as he pounds you raw. Your screams of ecstasy sound like pure agony as you hear them with both your ears and [hhName]'s. He picks up the pace and you can feel the white fiery contents of his balls streaming into his dual shafts.

With a howl your pet cums inside you, pressing his trunk into your [ass] and holding. The eruption like sensation of his release pushes you over the edge as his climax triggers yours.

[if (hasCock = true and hasVagina = true) "You find yourself howling like [hhName], The three of your voices harmonizing as [eachCock] erupt{s} and your [vagina] tingles with fiery sensation. Add to that the mind blowing pleasure of your pet's corrupted seed pouring into you. It is like your ass is suddenly on fire but in a good way, a way that makes you feel powerful and strong. Your pet's somehow has the mind to wrap a hand around your spurting [cock] and slide his fingers across your dripping [vagina] while you feel his swollen cock{s} hosing down your insides.

As you experience three orgasms simultaneously you and your pet are reduced to a shuddering heap. Long after your climax his two cocks, [eachCock] and your [vagina] are all still so overly sensitive that the air passing through causes the both of you to convulse."]

[if (hasCock = true and hasVagina = false) "You find yourself howling like [hhName], the three of your voices harmonizing as [eachCock] erupt{s}. Each spurt bursts from your cum slit{s} like the violent eruption of a volcano. Add to that the mind blowing pleasure of your pet's corrupted seed pouring into you. It is like your ass is suddenly on fire but in a good way, a way that makes you feel powerful and strong. [hhName] somehow has the presence of mind to reach around and grab your still erupting [cock], stroking it as if it were his own as his swollen cock{s} continue hosing down your insides.

As you experience two orgasms simultaneously you and your pet are reduced to a shuddering heap. Long after your climax his two cocks, [eachCock] and your [asshole] are all so overly sensitive that simple air passing over them causes you both to convulse."]

[if (hasCock = false and hasVagina = true) "You find yourself howling like [hhName], the three of your voices harmonizing as your [vagina] tingles with an almost fiery sensation. The mind blowing rapture of his cocks erupting combines with the explosive ecstasy of the female orgasm. Add to that the erotic pleasure of your pet's corrupted seed pouring into you. It is like your ass is suddenly on fire but in a good way, a way that makes you feel powerful and strong. [hhName] somehow has the presence of mind to reach around and rub your still cuming [vagina] while his own black rod continues hosing down your insides.

As you experience two very different orgasms simultaneously you and your pet are reduced to a shuddering heap. Long after your climax his two cocks and your [vagina] are so overly sensitive that simple air passing over them causes you both to convulse."]

[if (hasCock = false and hasVagina = false) "You find yourself howling like [hhName], the three of your voices harmonizing as your [asshole] tingles with a fiery sensation. The mind blowing pleasure of his cocks erupting throws your senses into a blissful chaos. Add to that the awe inspiring pleasure of your pet's corrupted seed pouring into you. It is like your ass is suddenly on fire but in a good way, a way that makes you feel powerful and strong. You push your ass back into his pelvis as his big cock{s} continue hosing down your insides.

As you experience his orgasm and the crazy pleasurable tingling from your ass you and your pet are reduced to a shuddering heap. Long after his climax is spent his dual cocks are so overly sensitive that simple air passing over them causes you both to convulse."]

In each other's arms the two of you fall into an exhausted but contented sleep. When you awake you can still feel the slimy heated afterglow of his seed inside of you as you disentangle yourself from his strong arms and redress

Vaginal

Written by Foxxling

Looking at the twin eight inch black rods jutting from [hhName]'s groin you can't help but feel aroused. You imagine sitting on a cock that stiff, grinding your [pussy] down onto it as your pet follows your every whim. [hhName]'s cocks twitch, dripping white hot pre as your psychic connection tells him exactly what you're thinking. Your [vagina] salivates at the thought of him fucking you with that big black rod.

You take both of his big meaty cocks into your hands. You can feel them pulsate in time with the beating of his heart. He can't help but thrust into your hand, whimpering as both of his cocks twitch in your grip, his muscles tensed by pleasure. Visible shudders wrack his body as his quartet of fire tinted balls sway between his powerful legs. You take a moment to massage his four orbs and if you didn't know any better you'd say the fiery cum filled organs are getting heavier in your hand.

[hhName]'s breaths come out in ragged huffs accompanied by the occasional whine. You can feel his thoughts which make you deeply aware of the fact that he wants to throw you down and fuck both your [pussy] and [asshole] until he fills you to overflowing with his corrupted seed. Yet despite the intensity of his desire he stands there. The beauty of it all is that he isn't even following an order, he's just listening to your desires.

Soon your hands are both coated in the fire tinted pre that surges from his twin cocks. The corrupted fluid are having an erotic effect on you, causing your entire body to feel like it is getting hotter as your fem-box moistens.

You let your eagerness to be fucked flow into [hhName] just as your pet lets his eagerness to fuck flow into you. His ass hits the ground with a hard thump, most likely because you just shoved him. He wags his tail, excited enough to dance as his fiery eyes carry all the adoration in the world. He remains sitting up, his twin cocks both pointing towards your [pussy] as he gives you two sexy grins.

You straddle [hhName] and begin to lower yourself, using your dripping honey pot to slather your sweet nectar over his two black shafts. He grinds up into you, enjoying your pleasure and his as his big bloated cock rubs all the right places. As you both begin to give in to your carnal desires the line between the two of you begins to blur.

[if (vagina is tight)] "Three voices sigh in unison as your [pussy] is penetrated by the thick head of a single shaft. Your mind is assaulted with both the sensation of being split open and the sensation of fucking a pussy so tight it clings to your slowly advancing shaft.

Your pet goes slow and you feel the terrible power waiting on the edge of his lust filled body. He wants to plow you, to split you open and make your [pussy] wide enough to take both of his black rods. Yet your body is sacred. You are his [master] and he is your faithful servant. So, instead, he follows the needs of your body and slowly massages his swollen phallus into your tight little vaginal opening.

As he works his cock up into you you can feel his tender affection all around you like a warm blanket. His eyes drink in every bit of your form, from your [face] on down to your [fullChest]. He licks your [ears] in an attempt to distract you. Then, somehow, his entire cock is submerged in your [vagina]. Looking down you see his free cock sliding up your front, his precum creating a hot wet spot on your abdomen.

You are once again assaulted with conflicting sensations. On one hand you feel blissfully full as your pussy is stretched over the large, hot cock. On the other hand you feel the full length of your swollen cock being gripped and massaged by strong internal muscles. Finally, you release yourself to both sensations.”]

[if (vagina is loose) “Three voices groan in unison as your [pussy] is penetrated by the thick head of a single shaft. Your mind is assaulted with both the sensation of being filled with hot cock and the sensation of fucking a pussy that is capable of taking your entire length.

Your pet sinks into the hilt in one go. You both groan as he begins slowly sliding in and out, teasing your insides into a frenzy. You can feel the terrible power in his every muscle as he fucks you in a way that allows you to get used to the combined length and girth of his single black rod.

As he fucks you at a moderate pace you can feel his adoration. His eyes drink in every bit of your form, from your [face] on down to your [fullChest]. He licks your [ears] just as you think that he should do so which only causes you to enjoy his cock even more. Then he pushes forward and holds, his entire cock submerged in your [vagina]. Looking down you see his free cock sliding up your front, his precum creating a hot wet spot on your abdomen.

You are once again assaulted with conflicting sensations. On one hand you feel his hot cock filling your [pussy]. On the other hand you feel the full length of your swollen cock being gripped and massaged by strong internal muscles as you fuck an experienced hole. Finally, you release yourself to both sensations”]

[if (vagina is gaped) “Three voices release gleeful groans as your [pussy] is penetrated by the thick head of a single shaft. As your mind is filled with both the sensation of fucking a loose hole and being fucked by a dick with plenty of room to spare you make a decision. Reaching down you pull [hhName]’s free dick into you, taking both of his cocks into your now filled [pussy].

With his heads drooling tainted spit he fucks you fast and hard, his ass scooting across the floor as he thrusts both of his heavy black rods in and out of your vaginal sleeve.

As he fucks you at a moderate pace you can feel his adoration and lust all around you like a hot blanket wrapped around your form. His eyes drink in every bit of your body, from your [face] on down to your [fullChest]. He licks your [ears] just as you think that he should do so which only causes you to enjoy his dual shafts even more. Then he pushes forward and holds, his cocks entirely submerged in your [vagina].

You are once again assaulted with conflicting sensations. On one hand you feel both of his cocks inside of you, making you shudder and groan at the feeling. On the other hand you feel your own dual hot cocks being pressed together inside a hot hole that rubs and massages your buried bones perfectly. Finally, you release yourself to both sensations”]

Snarling like a beast you begin to bounce up and down. Despite the fact that you know he is inside of you your mind can scarcely tell the difference. You are both riding and fucking because everything is yours. There is another mental presence in the mix but he is just along for the ride and enjoying every second of his complete and utter submission.

You bring your [pussy] to climax again and again, lashing your [chest] with your hot tongues, riding yourself hard. Girlcum drips down your cock{s} as you hold yourself from orgasm while simultaneously having multiple orgasms. The sound of bodies crashing together, the rapture of penetrating as you are penetrated and the way the other mental presence loves and adores you fills you to the brim with pure elation and utter satisfaction.

Then you feel it coming and all three of your heads rise towards the sky, howling in ecstasy as one last titanic climax, one for each of your genitalia, explodes to the surface.

[if (hasCock = true) “Together [eachCock] and your dual black shafts explode as both of your bodies are filled with the elation inducing sensation of release. It is mind blowing and yet none of it even compares to how your [pussy] feels. After so many lesser orgasms your overly sensitive pussy is exploding with pleasure as if you are filled with fireworks releasing infinite sparks of bliss throughout out your body. You scream as you cum and keep fucking, desperate to feel the sensation again and again.

And you do. You paint your pussy white, your untouched [eachCock] cum{s} onto your own fuzzy chest, you drink of your own sweet nectar as you bend down and lick your [cock] in blind hunger. your [pussy] fills your body with violent shudders and feelings so beautiful they bring tears to your [eyes].”]

[if (hasCock = false) “As your two black rods explode into your hungry pussy you tremble and shake. Yet, despite the intensity of your male orgasm, it is nothing compared to the feminine one. Your insides are exploding as if you are filled with fireworks releasing infinite sparks of bliss

throughout your body. You scream as you cum and keep fucking, desperate to feel the sensation again and again.

And you do. You perfectly bring yourself to climax again and again, enjoying the dual sensations of male release and female release again and again until both of your genitalia are too tired to continue”]

With your chest heaving your mind retracts and you can once again tell the difference between your body and [hhName]’s. He smiles at you, happy to have relinquished control and more than willing to do so again.

Such a good boy, you think as you take a second to rest. Your body is that good kind of sore and you feel so wonderful you could lie here forever. Soon, though, you have to get up and pull your [armor] back on. The entire time [hhName] lies on the ground, his muscular form limp as he mentally relives fucking you again and again.

With a chuckle you leave him to it.

Dual Pen

Written by Foxxling

Looking at the twin eight inch black rods jutting from [hhName]'s groin, you can't help but feel aroused. He stands there with two big black cocks and here you are with two holes to put them in. Your [vagina] salivates at the thought of him fucking you with that long stiff pole even as your [asshole] winks in anticipation. [hhName]'s cocks twitch, dripping white hot pre as your psychic connection tells him exactly what you're thinking.

You take the liberty of pulling your pet around by one of his cocks, enjoying the weight of the erect black rod in your hand as well as the dominating aspect of making his dick a leash. As you hold the tainted cock it leaks a river of hot seed onto your wrist and forearm.

By the time you've finished playing with your toy [hhName] is heaving. Every thought he has concerns fucking you, dominating you in such a way that you both cum again and again. He wants you so bad and yet all it takes is a thought and he takes the more submissive role. You have no doubt he'll follow your every command even as his corrupt libido surges out of control.

With a smile you let your eagerness to be fucked flow through your psychic connection just as your pet lets his eagerness to fuck flow into you. You turn away, rubbing yourself as your body grows hot with desire.

You place your knees on your bed roll. You feel it is time to test his obedience so you bend over and begin rubbing your [pussy], allowing him to feel your pleasure. You dip your finger into your slaving feminine entrance, using both hands to spread the opening as glistening strands of pussy juice drip freely. Your [vagina] is very responsive and each time your fingers glide across your lower set of lips your body shudders. You make soft noises of arousal to further stoke his fires.

[hhName] is in both heaven and hell. He watches without touching himself, just as you desire him to. Beneath his chiseled abs both of his cocks are pulsating with need as his quartet of fiery testes become dangerously swollen. Yet he is happy to serve in any capacity, happy to be giving you pleasure even in a way that denies him his own. Also he apparently really appreciates the view of your [pussy] as you touch and tease yourself.

Then, with fingers wet with your own vaginal excretions, you begin to rub your [asshole]. The sensation is different entirely of course but still pleasurable as you dip the tip of your finger into yourself, making more noises to drive the point home as [hhName] begins to whine. He is in love with your form, looking at your [pussy] and [ass] with hungry eyes as his twin cocks leak a waterfall of precum down his strong legs.

You decide that enough is enough. This is partially because playing with yourself is making you want something rock hard inside both of your holes but also because [hhName] is beeing such a good boy that he deserves a treat. So you give him the command.

[if (int <= 30) "Like a boy tackling his best friend in play [hhName] pounces onto you. His two tongues lick up your back as he slams his hips into you, causing his two cocks to part and slide against your [vagina] as well as your [asshole]. You can't help but chuckle at the confusion you feel through the mental link but soon you're gasping as he grabs his cocks and shoves forward."]

[if (int > 30 and int <= 70) "Like an over eager young man he dives forward. One head suckles an ear while the other licks your neck. Meanwhile you psychically know that his cocks are poised at your dual entrances. As soon as you think of his dripping dog cocks being inside you he shoves them forward."]

[if (int > 70) "Like an experienced lover in perfect control of himself [hhName] looms over you. He leans foreard, one head suckling your neck as the other tugs at your ear with teeth covered in soft lips. You gasp when a finger begins to tickle and tease your hungry pussy while the thumb on the same hand rubs your anal entrance. Still licking your upper half he begins to finger fuck both of your holes while his free hand wraps around your waist. [hhName] growls as he feels your pleasure and you yourself can't help but gasp and twitch as your pet uses his psychic connection to bring you to the edge of climax before pulling his fingers from you.

Good thing too because you want those two black dicks to make you cum, not his fingers. So you arch your back as he takes his leaking cocks and places them at your entrance before shoving forward."]

[if (ass is tight) "He spears your [asshole] first, causing you to cry out as your tight hole is suddenly filled with bloated demon dog cock. The knotless cock somehow manages to slide through you without much effort, probably because your little show has already given it a dripping coat of demon dog cream. The pre slickened dick begins to move around inside of you and your body shudders with every movement as [hhName] withdraws and takes his lower dick in hand, aiming it at your [pussy]."]

[if (ass is loose) "He spears your [asshole] first, causing you to groan as you are suddenly filled with bloated demon dog dick. The knotless shaft slides in with no trouble at all, probably because your little show caused his four firey nuts to coat his cocks with a dripping coat of lube like demon dog cream. He gives you a few strokes and you can't help but groan as the stiff dick slides in and out of your eager [asshole]. Then the pre-slickened dick withdraws as [hhName] takes ahold of his other cock and aims it straight at your [pussy]."]

[if (ass is gaped) "He spears your [asshole] first, causing you to swoon as you are suddenly filled with a big meaty cock. The knotless shaft has absolutely no trouble sinking into you and

you feel [hhName]'s excitement as he gives you a few experimental thrusts, happily fucking your experience ass. Then his pre-slickened dick withdraws until all that remains inside your [asshole] is the cockhead. He takes ahold of his other cock and aims it straight at your [pussy].”]

[if (vagina is tight) “Your [asshole] is slowly filled as your [pussy] is split by the big black rod. You grimace as he patiently works the still dripping head of his knotless dog cocks into you with a gentle but steady rocking motion. Each gentle thrust lessens your resistance as your pet uses your psychic connection to perfectly gauge your reaction and act accordingly. Then, after a short while, his trunk presses against your upturned [ass], signaling that you’ve managed to take both of his black rods.”]

[if (vagina is loose) “Your [asshole] is suddenly filled as your [pussy] is penetrated by the big black rod. You groan as his dick slides into your vaginal tunnel and holds. You can feel his cum bubbling in his balls through your psychic connection. He just almost came, long before you could even begin to enjoy his cocks. You admire his control, the way he stopped himself from cumming too soon but now you have two big bloated dog cocks inside you and his trunk pressing firmly against your [ass].”]

[if (vagina is gaped) “[hhName] slams both of his dicks into you suddenly, causing you to gasp as your vaginal and rectal tunnels are both suddenly full. He stirs his two fat cocks around inside you with two wolfish grins, enjoying the both the sensation of being inside you and the way you feel having him inside you. You let him revel in the glorious sensation for a bit. Both of his black shafts are completely submerged, like two hot rods tucked away inside your most sensitive places.”]

You squeeze his embedded dicks, causing him to release a howl you feel reverberating in your own chest. As you both give in to your carnal desires, the corruption based mental link between the two of you becomes stronger until you can feel the sensations streaming through both of your bodies.

You begin to throw your [ass] back against his rigid black cocks with reckless abandon. The dual sensation of having both your [pussy] and [asshole] full of his rigid sex is only matched by the feeling of having both of your knotless dog cocks gripped by two splendid orifices.

Your pet soon begins meeting your [ass] with hard claps, each forcing you to throw your ass back harder to bring both of your bodies unbearable pleasure. You begin drowning in the sensations as the erotic assault on your senses intensifies as those two eight inch fucksticks continuously spread both of your holes open.

[hhName] sings a symphony of happy barks as he really starts to fuck you senseless. Bucking and slamming your [ass] back you frantically use the demon’s muscled body and dual cocks to bring yourself to the edge of climax. Here you keep yourself for a while, allowing your orgasm to build into a raging tidal wave until you can’t take it anymore and you both cum.

For a priceless moment the two of you are one. Every cell in your bodies is set aflame by the carnal rapture of the moment. This agonizing pleasure is accompanied by a raucous cacophony of screams and howling as your cocks explode, your pussy gushes and your hips fuck the seed deeper and deeper into your own [asshole] and [vagina]. The feeling is so intense the world goes black.

Hellhound “Hunting” Dreams

Imp Rape Dream 1

Roaring in triumph you plant your clawed hand on the defeated Imp's chest. Your two heads snarl, lava like drool falling from your bared teeth. The panicked imp struggles in your grasp. In response to his pitiful struggling your dual snarl becomes two murderous roars, quieting the pitiful little creature. One of your muzzles dips closer to the Imp's face, thick oily smoke leaking from your nostrils.

In a last desperate attempt to get away, the Imp twists to one side and scrambles to his feet. Unconcerned, you rise to all fours and, in a single bound, you tackle your prey. Your dual knotted shafts are begging for attention as you dig your claws into his back, not enough to draw blood but enough to make your point.

You use your free clawed hand to hold your dual black rods together before forcing them into the imp's tight hole. He grunts in pained pleasure as you begin to piston your hips. his hole is tight, quivering around your dual shafts as you forcibly slam your dual cocks into him. The imp keeps his back arched so that he can reach his shaft, jerking himself as he is stretched wide by the combined girth of your two black rods.

Your climax comes unexpectedly, causing you to yelp as your quad of balls draw in tight. You wrap your clawed hands under the imp's arms and force your dual knotless shafts deep into his bowels, where a river of hot seed freely flows from your twitching cocks.

Your prey has cum too and he lies passed out from sheer pleasure. Once you've regained your breath, you rise from the prone form of the little corrupt creature. Your seed glows white hot and bubbles as it drools from the imp's gaped hole. Now that you're back on all fours you proceed to lick up his and your cum, enjoying the taste of the potent seeds mixing in your mouth.

You awake with a start and are greeted by darkness. Looking down, you see your psychic connection with your pet has caused you to make quite the mess. After taking a second to clean yourself up you lie back down, thinking of [hhName]. He must be out hunting this very moment. With a yawn you roll over and go back to sleep.

{lust down to lust minimum}
{end Scene}

Goblin Rape Dream 1

The goblin yelps as she falls back onto her ample behind, her lust driven defeat at your hands causing both of your faces to smile with glee. She's already playing with herself, obviously desperate to have one of your dual black rods inside her gaping feminine folds. You feel so energized by your victory you send twin blasts of hellfire up into the sky.

Looking into the goblin's lust addled eyes you can plainly see your fiery eyes reflected in hers. With a clawed hand you take her legs and push them into her tiny tits. She excitedly tugs her whole hand out of her dripping cunt as you rise, dicks poised at both of her holes. Then, with a happy bark, you shove both of your dicks into her ass and creamy twat.

The goblin yells in sexual bliss as you begin fucking her without delay. Flames from your dual maws lick her skin, not burning her but increasing her lust until her pussy is gushing around your deeply embedded cock. Her little green asshole squeezes your lower cock as well, milking you and making you fuck her harder.

The heavy smack of your cum filled quad of testicles fills the air as you simultaneously wreck her womb and her bowels with brutal thrusts. A rising croon of bliss trails out from between her lips as her cunt and rectum wrap tightly around your cocks.

Then you erupt with a snarl, filling the little horny bitch full and overflowing as you fuck your demonic seed deeper and deeper into her spasming body

Your prey has cum too and she lies passed out from sheer pleasure. Once you've regained your breath you rise back onto all fours and proceed to lick up both your cum and her lady cum, enjoying the acrid taste of victory.

With a start you awake in darkness. It's still night. Looking down you see your psychic connection with your pet has caused you to make quite the mess. After taking a second to clean yourself up you lie back down, thinking of [hhName]. He must be out hunting this very moment. With a yawn you roll over and go back to sleep..

{lust down to lust minimum}
{end Scene}

Satyr Rape Dream

As the no longer smirking goat man falls to his knees you take him by the horns. You force him to look you directly in the eye. He sneers derisively. You've just beaten the fight out of the horny little goat man and he still has the nerve to mock you? Well that just won't do.

With a single heave you shove the goatman to the ground, following through to brutally pin him. Your two leaking cocks hang above his own ample erection as his hands fruitlessly attempt to remove your own. In his panic he has dropped the facade of pride... good.

Reaching down you squeeze both of your knotless rods together and shove them into the goat man without ceremony or foreplay. It doesn't matter though because once you enter him the goat man's expression turns from fear to elation. He swoons as you force both of your cocks into his now willing anal sleeve. After giving him a quick nip on the shoulder to assert your dominance you crush your trunk against his upturned ass and watch the satyr cum all over himself... simply from being stretched wide by two fiery cocks. You can't help but be amazed at how much he was fighting to not be fucked when he apparently loves it so much.

You begin to roughly pound the satyr into submission, his legs splayed to either side to allow you deeper access. His wide hands grab your muscled rump as you fuck him harder and harder. The way his asshole contracts and forces your cocks to rub together inside him is driving you into a frenzy.

Your climax violently boils to the surface and you tug them from the defeated satyr and stand, jerking a cock in each hand to increase the mind blowing sensation of climax as you cover him from head to toe in pearly cum.

You awake with a start and are greeted by darkness. Looking down, you see your psychic connection with your pet has caused you to make quite the mess. After taking a second to clean yourself up you lie back down, thinking of [hhName]. He must be out hunting this very moment. With a yawn you roll over and go back to sleep.

{lust down to lust minimum}
{end Scene}

>><<

Rathazul's Potions Event

Written by Kaleemmcintyre

{Requires PC intelligence less than 40}

As you get back to camp your nose is suddenly assaulted by a strangely pungent and yet slightly musky scent. The power of the odor is so strong that it actually makes you reel back as though you've taken a sudden slap to the face.

You begin to blink rapidly as your eyes begin to water. A sneeze rips out of your nostrils quickly followed by another. In response, you use an arm to cover your [face] and look around for the source of the eye watering scent.

However you are not ready for the answer to come running toward you at top speed.

"[Master]!" [hhName] mental yell is full of fear as he barrels into you with the force of a cannon shot.

[if (isBiped = true) "

[if (tallness <= 60) "You quickly find yourself bowled over as he tries to bury himself in your body, obviously frightened of something. The demonic creature is a huge black shadow pinning you to the ground. You pound his big muscular chest and kick your [legs] wildly as you yell for the big palooka to get off of you.

His weight lifts off of you but when you get up he creeps around your [legs], obviously not wanting you to go anywhere."]

[if (tallness > 60 and tallness <= 84) "You brace yourself just in time to stop from being thrown to the ground. Regaining your balance proves to be the real challenge as [hhName] tries to tunnel into your body, obviously very afraid of something. Shushing the babbling hound through your shared mental link as you would a small puppy, you pat his dual heads and tell him to get off of you with a calm, non-threatening voice.

He stops trying to merge with your body but, instead, creeps around your legs. He must not want you to go anywhere."]

[if (tallness > 84) "The blow barely causes you to take a step backwards, such is your stature that you absorb the blow without much effort. He tries to bury himself in you like a frightened pup would if it were standing on two legs. Feeling a little bewildered by [hhName]'s behavior, you pat his heads and tell him to get down with a calm, non-threatening voice.

He stops trying to merge with your body but, instead, creeps around your legs. He must not want you to go anywhere.

[if (isNaga = true) “Without thinking you wiggle your snake like lower half. [hhName] trips over your [legs] and is sent sprawling into the dirt before he can do much else. Before he can get up you tell him to calm down without uttering a single word. He crawls behind you on all fours, using your [legs] as shelter. He obviously wants you to stay where you are.”]

[if (isTaur = true) “Thanks to the additional stability provided by your [legs] you don’t even take a step back as [hhName] hits you. He wraps his arms around you, burying his faces into your [fullChest] as he tries to merge with you. With a single spoken command you get him to stop and he goes to your side and sits, his face thrust beneath the front of your [legs]”]

Getting right to the situation at hand, you use your mental link to see what is wrong. You don’t get much but you can feel that his coat is soaked from head to clawed doggy toe. So you haul him up with another wordless command and he presents himself to you.

Your jaw drops to the floor as you see him. [hhName]’s once black, dense, armor like fur is now painted with splashes of ruddy oranges, pale golds and deep reds. He honestly looks like a sunset in the shape of a hellhound. His visage is so crazy you can’t help but break into raucous laughter. While you hug yourself and laugh till your head hurts you can feel his memories of what happened and they only make you laugh harder.

Obviously, he was snooping around Rathazul’s potions and knocked something over. What scared him was a loud explosion of chemicals reacting to one another but from his memories you know the blast itself didn’t hurt at all. It also, apparently, painted his pelt. Just as your very inconsiderate laughter begins to die down you notice his sac, which is a brilliant shade of pink. Your laughter comes back with a vengeance.

“It’s not funny.” [hhName] says through your link with a slight pout. Then it occurs to you that [hhName] actually broke some of Rathazul’s potions. He could have been seriously hurt, there was even an explosion involved! What’s more is Rathazul may be furious when he finds this mess.

Detecting the shift in your thoughts, your pet avoids your eyes as all four of his tall dog ears flatten against his skull. How will you react to his behavior?

[Admonish] [Console]

Admonish

Angrily, you tell the demonic canine off. He had no business snooping around Rathazul's potions. You tell him he could have been hurt or messed up a project Rathazul was working on.

Instantly [hhName] ducks both of his heads in fearful submission. As you continue to tell him everything that could have gone wrong and hurt him or Rathazul's equipment he stares at the ground in shame. His paint dripping tail is even curled between his muscular digrade legs.

Once you've finished wagging your figurative finger at him, you tell him to follow you and you march over to Rathazul's lab. As you walk you feel agitated at how stupid [hhName] can be. Simultaneously you feel his emotions through the psychic link. His thoughts are so full of shame and sorrow he dares not use the psychic link to discern your thoughts, lest he confirm that you are as mad at him as he thinks you are.

Rathazul is there, surveying the damage with a look of detached irritation. As you see the chaotic rainbow of color fanning out in every direction, you can't help but glare at [hhName]'s bowed heads. There are shards of broken glass everywhere and you have to shield your nose from the cloying chemical scent rising from the mess.{end of admonish text// scene continues}

Console

A sigh escapes your lips as you begin to pat [hhName]'s lowered heads, finding a single spot where the demon dog hasn't been painted and letting your gentle scratches speak for you. He quickly responds to your comforting gesture with a wagging tail and two wolfy grins. As you rub him, you realize you can feel the pleasurable feeling on your own head. The joy is more psychological than physical but it makes you happy all the same. You can't help but bask in the shared sensation.

However, you soon get down to business and tell [hhName] that what he did was wrong and he needs to correct his mistake like a responsible member of your camp does.

Taking [hhName] by the arm, you guide him towards the scene of the crime so that he may make amends. As you walk, you feel you are doing the right thing. Simultaneously, you feel [hhName]'s emotions through the mental link. He feels an odd mixture of trepidation and joy. He openly swims in your thoughts, searching your mental reserves for the strength of character he can't seem to find in his own.

Rathazul is there, surveying the damage with a look of detached irritation. As you see the chaotic rainbow of color fanning out in every direction, you can't help but wonder what combined with the dyes to create this rainbow explosion. There are also shards of broken glass

everywhere and you have to shield your nose from the cloying chemical scent rising from the mess. {end of console text/ scene continues}

You call out to Rathazul to get his attention. With a single mental command, you tell [hhName] to apologize.

He squares his shoulders and walks to Rathazul before his right head says, "I'm sorry rat man."

Rathazul looks at the hellhound and then looks at you. Then his gaze goes to the mess oozing across the ground and staining the grass a host of colors. As he does so, he seems more irritated than angry. You ask him if he had any important projects and he shakes his head.

"Don't worry, [playername]." He says as he reaches down into the mess and retrieves a satchel that you're sure wasn't blood red this morning, "...in my line of work, you learn to expect things. The mystic science of alchemy is very useful but can also be unforgiving. It has been so long since I, or one of my apprentices, have made such a large mistake, but nevertheless, I haven't forgotten the most important rule of alchemy..."

He leaves you to wonder at what exactly he means as he takes a bag of white powder from the satchel and turns it upside down. The white powder falls and creates a cloud that stretches across the mess. The haze of smoke hisses and begins to evaporate. When the steam like cloud has dispersed, the paint is gone.

"... No matter how much of an expert you are at anything, you will make mistakes. Therefore, I always keep extra supplies around to help clean up a mess." Rathazul says matter of factly.

You nod at his sage like advice before turning to [hhName]. Through your psychic link, you know how squeaky clean he feels. He smiles big with both faces as he wags his tail, happy as can be.

Before he gets too happy, you tell him to clean up the broken glass and wood.

Urta Conversation

Written by Kaleemmcintyre

{if player has unlocked Lover Urta and has 70+ INT}

While walking through the grounds of your camp, you find yourself stopping to check over the supplies that you have gathered during the last few days on your adventure here in Mareth; your main concern being how much food you have left.

You've found several places where you can go to get food. Surprisingly enough, despite the corruption in this land, there are still some things untainted enough to eat.

Noting what provisions seem to be running low, you nod to yourself before going about camp to make sure you don't need anything else. Regretfully, not more than ten minutes later, you find yourself suddenly pulled away from your chores. [hhName] tugs at your mind, requesting your attention through your shared psychic link.

With a sigh, you turn to aim an irritated glare at the twin-headed demon dog. One of his heads stares at you while the other avoids your gaze. Taking a moment from making sure your camp is running smoothly, you turn your attention to the hellhound. Psychically, you can feel him hiding something from you, yet he wants to talk to you about that very thing. You give him a disbelieving look before telling him to get on with it.

"So [master], um... who is Urta?" [hhName] says, both heads giving you the side eye.

You give him a single slow blink and wet your lips. You silently wonder why he wants to know.

He, however, takes your silence as an invitation to clarify what it is he wants to know, "Is this Urta [master]'s bitch?"

[\[Yes\]](#) [\[Tell Off\]](#) [\[Tell Truth\]](#)

Yes

You nod and before he gets a chance to bother you further you tell him that you're going to get back to work now and that what you're doing is very important. He nods and bounds off

Tell Off

That last word fills you with fury as you shout, “ None of your damn business!” at the demonic canine, both mentally and verbally, and immediately both of the canine demon’s heads are ducked down low in fearful submission.

Through the mental link you share with [hhName] you can tell that the he is both sorry that he said anything and confused about your anger. A tiny splinter of genuine remorse shoots through you but you quickly stomp on that feeling as you let your pet know, in no uncertain terms, that Urta is an off limit topic from this day forward. Then, shaking with rage while mentally pouring your feelings into him to further emphasize your point, you tell him that he will not refer to your foxy lover as a “bitch” ever again.

“Yes [master], I didn’t mean to step out of my place.” [hhName] says, bowing his two heads until his muzzles touch the ground. He refuses to look up into your obviously angered face. Like a beaten child he avoids your gaze, confused as to what exactly caused your furious outburst.

Steeling yourself to refrain from blowing up anymore you take a moment to use the psychic link to impress upon him exactly what his error was. Once you feel he understands you give him curt nod that tells him he’s forgiven. He wags his tail and almost rises to embrace you but you give him a look that tells him to make himself scarce for a while.

You silently go back to making sure you have enough supplies for survival. The incident remains on the edge of your mind for awhile but, in the end, you realize that it really doesn’t matter since both [hhName] and Urta are yours.

{scene ends here}

Tell Truth

You raise a finger, “First of all... She’s not a bitch.” you say with a stern nobullshit expression. You don’t press the point too hard though. A bitch is, afterall, a female dog and from your psychic link you know he didn’t mean it as an insult.

Then you go about answering his question, “Urta is... well....” You flounder for a moment as you try to figure out the right words to say. Then you figure it’s best to put it as bluntly as you can, “ Urta is a fox-morph that I like... a lot.”

He seems satisfied with your answer. You feel him making a mental note to not call your lovers “bitches” as he goes back to whatever it is he was doing.

Hellhound vs. Pure Jojo

Written by Kaleemmcintyre

*** Having the hellhound and Jojo in camp at the same time results in this scene

As you return to camp you hear a dual voiced snarl followed quickly by, “[Master]! We have an intruder!” Through your link you can feel his anger and a splitting headache coming from both heads.

Startled out of your own thoughts you break into a run to aid your pet. Using the psychic link you realize he is all the way on the other side of your camp. As you wonder who in Mareth would be stupid enough to stumble into your camp he sends you an image. As you run you see the lithe visage of a quick little mouse monk in blue robes, his staff landing on [hhName]’s head for the umpteenth time as he narrowly escapes a furious blast of hellfire.

Your [eyes] widen to a disproportionate size as you come to a screeching halt at the edge of the battleground. [hhName] is squaring off against Jojo. The graceful monk’s staff moves like a whip, his mind so focused he doesn’t notice your arrival.

From the looks of things they haven’t been at it for a while. There are singed and torn pieces of Jojo’s blue robes lying about. Meanwhile [hhName] sports twin lumps across both of his heads. Visually you can see [hhName] is aroused and psychically you know he is planning one of the most brutal revenge fuck of his life.

The pure monk remains defiant, moving like hurricane to avoid the jaws of certain rape. He is completely on the defensive and from what your pet remembers he’s only managed to land a few blows by countering [hhName]’s lunges. Meanwhile [hhName] fights with a ferocity and heated anger that befits a true demon. Beneath his armor like black fur his muscles shift and dance, coiling with tension one moment before surging forward to strike. His twin muzzles are wrinkled in aggression while lava like drool drips from his exposed fangs.

You’re honestly tempted to watch the conflict play out and see who wins. That or you could intervene and make the decision for these two.

[Rape Jojo] [Tell Truth]

Rape Jojo

Written by Kaleemmcintyre, extended by Foxxling

You make light of the situation with a chuckle as you pick up a rock. Mentally you tell [hhName] of your plan and watch him grin as his ears go flat at the sight of you. You toss the rock, missing him on purpose as he turns and pretends to flee.

“That demon was prowling around your [camp] like he owned the place.” Jojo says, breathless, “Those things can be territorial but they’re usually confined to the mountains... I’m surprised you ran him off with just a rock.” You shrug, lying to the monk and telling him that “that hellhound” comes around the camp looking for scraps from time to time.

[if (Vapula is a follower) “You silently wonder where that hungry succubus slut Vapula got off to. Then Jojo says, “There must be another close by, I can feel it much clearer now that the hellhound has fled.” He looks towards a craig of rocks where you’re pretty sure the demoness is hiding.”]

You hurry and grab Jojo by the shoulder before he can further inspect your camp.

“Oh don’t worry about that. Anyway Jojo, could you do me a favor?” You smile pleasantly as you take the mouse monk by the shoulder.

“[Master].” [hhName] comes through loud and clear via your psychic link. He is in position, having circled around the camp he’s now behind the two of you. His eyes are locked onto the monk’s long ropey tail as he revives his fantasies of revenge fucking the poor mouse man into a quivering heap.

“What do you need [playername].” Jojo asks, his expression open and trusting.

“Just...” You say, tightening your grip on his shoulder to keep him in place. Behind you [hhName] has already started running, “Try to enjoy yourself.”

The monk’s head cocks to the side in confusion. He opens his mouth with a grin to give you some witty retort just as you step into the back of his knee and push, sending him sprawling to the ground.

When you jump onto his back he twists and bucks, struggling to free himself. You hold on until [hhName] arrives with a snarl and joins the fray. Jojo squeaks in fear as he looks over his shoulder at your traitorous face in pure unadulterated terror. You give him a sly wink as you shove his nose back into the dirt.

[hhName] rips Jojo's blue robes as he uncovers the mouse monk's tightly muscled ass. Jojo kicks only to have your pet spank him hard with a fierce open palm. You make yourself useful by grabbing Jojo's long hairless tail and hiking it up so [hhName] will have a nice target. Without missing a beat the strong hellhound spans Jojo's taut ass until the mouse morph is howling in helpless fury.

Jojo, too busy trying to struggle against you as you keep him pinned to the ground, fails to notice what is going on around him. That is, right up until the point when your hellhound companion's twin eight inch knotless cocks begin to stream precum directly onto the monk's white furred ass. The heat of the liquid quickly seeps into the Jojo's fur and hastily Jojo finds himself thrashing harder as his attempts to get out from under you remain fruitless. You know [hhName]'s corrupted seed must be burning the mouse man's tender virgin rump.

" Please don't do this!" Jojo begs, "We meditated together, we bonded... I know there's some good in you. Please!"

Leaning down to whisper into one of the rodent monk's furry twitching ears you tell him that you'd much rather have your pet pound him into a quivering heap than be "good".

As if to add finality to your statement [hhName] drills one of his burning black rods straight into Jojo's tight muscled ass. As the bloated cock penetrates his anal ring Jojo cries out in pain. Your pet begins to fuck him deeply, violating him to his core with rough full length thrusts. Through your link you know that Jojo's unyielding virgin backside is making [hhName] fight for every thrust.

Jojo's protests become weaker as his pained screams become lengthy groans of agonized pleasure. His tailhole is getting a rather rough pounding from your horny pet and through the mental link you have to say you're loving the glorious tightness of the monk's virgin ass as [hhName] fucks it into a brand new shape.

You silently wonder how many hours of fucking it would take you and your hellhound companion to fully corrupt someone so innocent and pure. A wry grin spreads across your [face] as you watch your hellhound companion start to pant openly as he vigorously drives himself into Jojo. Powerful black furred hips clap like thunder into the mouse' s upturned ass, knocking the demon' s quad of egg shaped balls into the monk' s own dual plum shaped orbs. Fiery demonic precum spills out and along the walls of the monk's stuffed ass. The hot scent of male arousal fills your nose and makes you lick your lips in need, a grin on your face as you take cruel delight in Jojo's rapid descent from grace.

[hhName] thrusts become wild and sloppy. Jojo arches his back, giving [hhName] a better angle as he finally gets into the swing of things. Lava like drool pours down the twin headed demon's dual muzzles as your loyal pet fucks the mouse harder and faster. You feel his growing eagerness to defile the now moaning mouse-morph through the link. It's like bolts of

excitement that rips through you and tingles every inch of your body. This is what it feels like to break something as it resists, to prove you are stronger and better.

[if (hasCock = true and hasVagina = false) “Thoughts of how you’ll pile drive your [cock] into Jojo forces a moan out of your clenched teeth. You silently envision bouncing the rodent up and down along your lap, each thrust up into his spread white ass making him cum buckets of mouse seed. So powerful is the mental image that you have that you are startled out of your daydream of fucking Jojo as you hear two snarling voices inside of your head, both barking in joy and spurning you to give in to that desire. It would seem that both you and your hellhound companion share the same desires as more and more thoughts of burying your respective cocks together inside of the monk -- just hard enough to make Jojo salivate in rampant ecstasy -- surge through the line of the mental link you both share.”]

[if (hasVagina = true and hasCock = false) “Thoughts of you hovering over Jojo, your [vagina] leaking corruptive juices down onto the mouse man's growing cock, and making the former monk delirious with desire gets you panting with twisted joy. Images of riding a massive cock bloated with creamy hot baby batter flood your mind. Already you can feel yourself moistening down below as your pussy weeps between your legs and your eager eyes glare a hole into Jojo's rump. You don't fight the urge to reach down to smack the upturned ass of the rodent yet again. He simply groans louder as your slap causes his rump to tighten around your hellhound companion's black rod.”]

[if (isHerm = true) “You can barely hold back the maddening thoughts of how all the ways you could take Jojo. His swollen dick spearing your [vagina] comes to mind but so does forcing [eachCock] up his tight and squirming bitch hole. Both your [cock] and [vagina] leak corruptive fluids as you almost lose yourself in vivid imaginings of what it will be like to claim the former monk for your own personal little toy. Your lust filled eyes shimmer with dark desire as you can just imagine having Jojo wearing a collar with a humiliating little tag on it proclaiming your ownership of him while he kneels between your legs so that he can eat out your pussy. Your stiff dick would then be drooling a river of precum down onto the rodent's backside while your loyal hellhound companion stuffs both of his twin cocks inside of Jojo at the same time, though by then the mouse-morph would be so loose he could probably fit a couple of minotaurs up his muscular ass.”]

Jojo's voice rises sharply, each thrust sending a seizure like convulsion through his entire body. Through the link you know [hhName] has purposely altered the angle at which he fucks Jojo to focus on the internal pleasure button that is making Jojo squeal and scream. You can tell the corruption is already spreading as you watch the white mouse hump backwards into the demon behind him. With every sound, every movement, every tremor Jojo begs to be bred into a willing slut so he may experience the euphoric pleasures he has been denying himself all this time.

Once you realize you don't have to hold Jojo down anymore you rise. With a grin you {walk/slither} your way in front of Jojo's face so that you can lift his head up and watch as his purity fights a losing war against his own pleasure.

"Good boy." You say aloud to your loyal pet.

The demon dog barks happily as he shoves Jojo's lithe muscled chest into the dirt, climbing higher onto his body and roughly fucking downward as he rises to lick your [face]. After a sloppy two tongued lick he doubles down, fucking down into Jojo's wrecked ass with glee.

"Thank you [master]." [hhName] says with a growl. Your own body is getting hot as you feel his boiling cum bubbling up to the surface. He shoves the entirety of his big black dick into Jojo with a snarl and holds, trembling. A bone chilling howl rends the air as the three heads in attendance cry out in victory. You yourself almost cum but you hold the sensation back.

Then Jojo's voice drowns you both out as he is filled with [hhName]'s boiling baby batter. Soon his eyes roll into the back of his head and he passes out. Spent and panting [hhName] tugs his big dick out of Jojo's abused back door. You're greeted with the luscious sight of Jojo's gaping asshole leaking a steady stream of pearly white.

"[Master], can we do that again?" The hellhound says, obviously quite fond of the crushing tightness of your new toy's ass. You tell him to go get cleaned up without saying a word, impressing upon him your newly formed plan to make the mouse yours.

He listens intently with his four big, wild, fiery eyes locked onto yours. The two of you fantasize together but when you turn around you find Jojo is gone. With a huff you both rise, looks like you'll have to find the mouse and finish fucking the corruption into him.

{Starts Jojo Corruption Path}

Tell the Truth

You silence [hhName]'s growling with a look. Jojo, being no fool, doesn't miss this.

"No." Is all Jojo says as he takes two steps away from what he now knows is your pet.

You take a moment to tell Jojo what he already knows. You recount the story of how you found [hhName] near death. Jojo's muzzle furrows at hearing your pet's name, as if he can't believe you'd name such a creature. You tell him about how you helped [hhName] hunt to regain his strength. Jojo gets real quiet, his ears low as he realizes you have real affection for [hhName]. Then you tell him of the joining and he hangs his head as he hears how intimately connected to [hhName] you are.

[hhName] patiently waits during your explanation yet you can feel his nervousness through your psychic link. He dislikes Jojo with every fiber of his being but he is obedient and doesn't attack and fuck the monk into submission like he so desperately wants to.

"[playername]," Jojo says with a wary look towards [hhName], "I understand. You saw a creature and it was hurt. The fact that you can be compassionate to a creature whose kind have no doubt attacked you in the past is a good thing... but that is a demon."

"In place of its soul there is corruption. It fills his mind and body, it endows him with the same kind of power that is responsible for the sorry state of Mareth. The power that destroyed my people, the power that will swallow you and twist you into a crazed lust filled version of yourself. He has to go."

Jojo's hand lifts his staff as [hhName] releases a deafening sound more like a demon lion than a demon dog. Hellfire spit like lava gushes from his shining white fangs, dripping as his anger grows. He isn't a demon, not anymore than you yourself are.

The two are squaring off. There's no way you'll be able to keep them both in camp. Looks like you have a choice to make

On one hand, you have [hhName]. A demon dog, the very thing you swore to protect Ingnam from. Yet he is yours. His loyalty and attraction accompany you at every moment. He is also strong and would lay his life on the line to protect you.

On the other hand, you have Jojo. A mouse monk who has much to teach you about this world you find yourself in. A truly friendly individual, a good person. That in and of itself is a feat of supreme importance considering the world around him.

Who will you choose?

[Hellhound] [Jojo]

Choose Hellhound

You mentally call [hhName] to your side. He rises, his broad chest puffed out as he walks to you with two toothy grins of triumph. As he comes to your side he falls to all fours, legs cracking into place as he sits next to you. You take a moment to scratch your loyal pet behind the ear.

“The only reason I haven’t forced my cocks into your mouth,” One of [hhName]’s heads says aloud, “... is because my [master] commands me not to.” the other head finishes.

Jojo opens his mouth to further explain but before he does you tell him the forest isn’t the place for him. His fists tighten around his staff, you can plainly see the fear in his eyes. You verbally tell [hhName] not to chase or rape or otherwise hurt the monk and then you turn to Jojo and tell him to leave your camp.

“But,” Jojo starts but as [hhName] growls he seems to think better of it, “... OK.” Jojo retrieves the belongings he brought to camp and as he leaves he turns to you and says, “Be careful [playername], one can only play with demons for so long before [he] becomes one.” and with that, Jojo leaves, head held high as he exits your camp.

You have a feeling you won’t be seeing him again.

***{Jojo leaves game}
{corruption + 20}***

Choose Jojo

The moment you make your decision [hhName]'s four eyes become as big as saucers. He stares at you in disbelief.

"But... Master." He says in dual psychic voices that sound as if they're on the verge of tears. All four of his ears flatten against his skull as his tail slips between his legs. He beseeches you, not with words but with a flood of abstract thoughts that let you know how loyal and loving he truly is. Not only that but how much he needs you in order to be more than just some dumb beast. He needs you to be whole. Yet in this flood of truth you see the reality behind his affection. His mind was designed to feel these things for the one he bonds with. He can't ever have a real relationship with anyone because it is against his very nature.

Your resolve wavers for a moment. One look at Jojo and you remember your mission. It is time to get back on track, it is time to be the Champion you were supposed to be. You feel [hhName] cower as his corrupted thoughts meet the steely walls of your renewed resolve.

The decision itself starts the process. You can feel him receding from your mind. As he does fear and bestial instincts take over but not before he manages one last watery, "Goodbye, [master]." and with that he turns on his heels and bounds off.

"Redemption," Jojo says as he appears at your side, "... is a hard path to walk. It takes a strong individual to look into the eyes of his mistakes and decide [he] must do better... I'm proud of you my friend."

You look at [hhName]'s fiercely fleeing form and ask Jojo if redemption is worth it.

For a moment he is at a loss for words but then he quietly says, "Let us hope so."

{corruption -20}

{Hellhound Companion leaves camp, create a flag for him permanently leaving that can be used for a later encounter should one be made}

Hellhound leaves

Written by TheDarkMaster

{Triggers when the PC' s corruption drops under 40.}

[hhName] walks up to you, both faces nervously surveying your expression.

“[Master].” He says aloud, his two heads speaking in turns, “Why does it hurt to be with you?”

You don't have an answer for him. You are uncertain as to the cause but you soon realize that the connection between the two of you is strained. Its reduces to what it once was, a faint warm spot on the edge of your consciousness. Once the connection has completely regressed he drops to all fours and, with his tail between his legs, tears off towards the mountains.

You feel as though you've lost something important but you know he has lost more. Without his connection to you his mind will be incomplete once again.

Hellhound companion leaves camp.

Player corruption is reduced by 10

The Dog Returns

Written by TheDarkMaster

//Only triggers if player corruption is over 50, and the hellhound has left the camp due to it falling below 40.

Your mind wanders to your hellhound friend. You wonder what has happened to him, and if he is still doing alright. As if summoned, you feel his familiar presence at the back of your mind. You turn to greet him and find... nothing. He hasn't returned but you can feel him as if he were sitting at your side.

“Thinking of me?” He asks, his mental voice suffused with pride and joy. You don't need to answer he already knows the truth, “Do you want me to come back [master]?” He asks, his feelings becoming nervous as he mentally speaks.

[Yes] [No] [Never]

Yes

Of course you want him back. The moment you think this you feel his mind joining with yours once again. You feel his memories of his time away, when he was less. The gaping hole left by

your absence was near unbearable but he persevered in the hopes that this day would come and now it has. The elation flowing through your connection is almost deafening.

You feel the smile on his twin faces as he tells you, "I'm coming home." Then you feel the muscles in his arms surge forth as he runs at a breakneck pace from his solitary cave in the mountains. He bounds toward you and you simply wait till you see him at the edge of your camp, exhausted with a wagging tail as he falls to the ground in a heap.

Hellhound Companion returns to camp.
Increase player corruption by 10.

No

You shake your head and tell the hellhound that he should stay where he is. The connection recedes but doesn't break. You feel the sting of rejection flowing through your connection but the demon dog will have to bear it alone.

//scene repeats every 10 days until Never or yes is chosen

Never

You tell the hellhound that his place is in the mountains. Should he need your help you can be there but he should stay in his home with his kind.

"[Master] doesn't want me?" You can feel the unbearable sorrow in every word. Then the Hellhound reacts to something you can't hear or see. Through the hellhound you know that this something is his former mistress, the one that left him in the sorry state he was in. The Hellhound then begins retracting from your mind, never to be seen or felt again.

{Hellhound leaves camp forever}