

Daisy, the Manderzon

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Overview:

Daisy is a new roaming encounter for Harvest Valley post Gweyr or Rynquest. She's a tall amazon that took some bimbo brew from the demons, giving her an intense desire to crush her foes under her pelvis. She's intended to be a slightly challenging miniboss using a mix of charmer and warrior powers to annihilate your party and topping privileges.

Art indications

- Gyaru cinderscale female (blonde, choccy skin, very muscular, F-cups)
- tall gal (7'+)
- pink flame capping her long, deep pink tail
- amber eyes, almost burning like suns through her dark bronze helmet's sockets
- lot of freckles over her breasts and thighs

- scales visible under her latex-clad arms and thighs, like glossy, black scales
- keeps her helmet on if she wins, has mouth access for sexytimes
- bears a heavy, two-handed twinblade as weapon and wears a glossy latex bodysuit highlighting her forms under a few pieces of bronze armor(protecting her waist, flanks, boots, hands and forearms)
- dense, scale bush and swollen clit visible in her naked bust if possible

Encounter

//show combat/clothed bust bust

Traveling the Harvest Valley feels way less threatening now that you've dealt with the cult and claimed the Centaur Village back from their greasy hands. Soon, the pastoral plains and peaceful fields will be settled back, as if nothing happened at all. But for now, you are free to appreciate the pleasant [dayNight|warmth of the sun on your face|starlight giving the pasture an oniric touch] and the dim fragrances of wild flowers flaring your nostrils. Maybe you'll settle or build a vacation house here, to live a simple life ruled by the seasons' rhythm, starting your day at dawn accompanied by the birds' merry [silly|melodies|symphonies] and finishing it when the nocturnal birds of prey start their merciless hunt. The peaceful plains are pleasant to travel, very peaceful, too peaceful...

Everything's gone awfully quiet all of a sudden. An ominous mistral caresses your cheeks as you reach for your [pc.weapon], hoping to spot the threat before it's too late. A dim rustle of grass coming from [rand|tall grasses nearby|the fir grove on your left|the ditch behind you] confirms your doubts as a tall, muscular figure leaps towards you. The heavy, two-handed twinblade she's wielding splits the innocent boulder standing where you were a couple of seconds ago.

You take advantage of the brute's slowness as she turns around to investigate her [dayNight|resplendent form highlighted by the sun's ardent rays|sinister frame revealed by the gleaming stars' dim light]. You are facing a blonde amazon wearing a latex bodysuit and pieces of bronze armor protecting her legs, hands, waist, and shoulders. Small patches of dark skin and pink scales surface here and there from her kinky outfit. A heavy bronze helmet conceals her face except for her playfully grinning mouth. Amber eyes pierce the protective headpiece with a predatory gaze. A blonde ponytail surges from the helmet's back like a golden plume and a long, serpentine tail capped by a bright, pink flame sprouts from her tailbone.

"[silly|Ara Ara|Oh my], I found myself a nice toy to play with. {first time:Maybe you'll be a bit more fun than the tasty meat I got my hands on thus far," she /else:Ready for a rematch, Champion?" She} smirks, crooking a latex and bronze-clad finger at you. Her voice comes in an almost giggling tone, as if fighting was a game for her, a game that'll surely break your bones if you lose.

"[pc.dcb]I'll kick your ass so hard your breath will smell like shoe polish|You won't be so cocky once I'm done with you|Sounds fun! I'll like, take your meanie-blade away then smooch your boo-boos and maybe more >3.]" A throaty laugh crosses the amazon's plump lips, making her skintight outfit creak under her breast's hypnotic bounces.

"If that ain't a promise to live by," she says before taking a fighting stance. "You'll be so fun to break,{first time: stranger /else: [pc.name]}[silly|~|.]"

It's a fight!

//start combat aka [Fight!] button

Combat Stuff

mix of warrior and charmer moves

high strength/toughness/presence champ equivalent

available post Gweyrquest or Rynquest, aimed at level 6/7+ champs

3 attack points per turn

uses an enchanted twinblade, shield splitter statline but with fire damages instead of acid

high sexiness for max tease potential

very hot cinderscale, so some fire res

Moveset

At-Will: Wide Sweep

Recharge: Charge, Blinding Beauty, Grease, Driving Thrust, Reaping Blade, Searing Arc or Shielding Smite

Encounter: Flames Within, Drop the Hammer, Song of Splendor or Thunder Strike

Winterstem x2

Victory Scenes

//Show naked bust

Victory Introduction

{first time: The tan warrior /else:Daisy} falls to her knees thanks to your {won by lust:merciless erotic warfare /else:martial prowess}. She tries to retaliate with a defiant roar but her weakened fingers lose their grip, dooming her to smite the air with an invisible blade.

"Tira's tush, I can't remember the last time someone left me breathless," she says between exhausted coughs. Well, you told her that she'd be in for a rough ride, it's her fault for thinking she had any chances to defeat the Champion of Frost. {first time:Her fiery eyes go wide as the realization hits her like a centaur stampede.

"No way! You are the top [pc.mf|dog|bitch] of the Marches? Come on Daisy, don't blush," she mumbles, shaking from sheer admiration instead of exhaustion. Daisy? A big bad bitch like her has a cutesy name like that? You really can't judge a book by its cover nowadays. /else:"Fuck! I still have some work to do before taking my rightful place at the top of [silly|this map's subsection's|the Marches' food chain]." Well, a little violet like her needs a [pc.dcb|flamboyant phoenix|resplendent paragon|sublime maiden] to make her bloom into the fairest growth of the land.} The amazon squirms, trying real hard to not die from embarrassment, hiding her masked face with her hands like a kid would.

"I'll have you know flowers are rare where I'm from, bearing their name is a great honor my father granted me and I won't let you pick on me like this! You won't be so lucky next time," she pouts.

Since she's the loser here, maybe she could remove her armor a little, she's steaming and glistening from how hot she is. "Fiiiiiiiiine, but only because it's for the Champion of Frost," she sighs before unbuckling the metallic plates protecting her toned middle and hips, revealing a dripping slit and a bountiful, scale bush under the glossy latex. Her bodysuit's fabric slips from her bountiful mounds as she reaches for her helmet's straps, flashing you a pair of sweaty, F-cups capped with erect nipples hard enough to tear through granite.

"Woops, I guess my little friends wanted to say hello too," she giggles without an ounce of shame as her face finally surfaces from her metallic shell. She isn't unpleasant to look at, but her figure's quite plain except for her messy locks, fin-like ears, and the golden eyes gazing at you.

"Not so shy anymore aren't you? Or maybe you've got your lust spiked by an unnatural source. Do you have anything to say about that?"

The defeated mander pouts. "Since I set foot on these plains a couple of days ago I have been assaulted by black-caped fools, cackling shortstacks, and weird centaurs. I gave 'em Tira's touch to be sure these mad creatures wouldn't hurt anyone else," she mutters, not showing a hint of mercy for the demons she dealt with. "The weird honey mead they carried was real potent, I feel like I could take a whole legion." Her defiant, lustful eyes leave no doubt that she'd "take" them one way or another and the lack of blatantly demonic features indicate to you that you're just facing an airheaded brute with a libido matching her flaming tail's warmth.

"What? Is it that hard to think that I could have used you [pc.hasCock|like a mere dildo|as my dedicated cunt licker]? That would've blown your mind, wouldn't it?" Even down and half-naked in front of you she manages to stay cockier than a well-hung minotaur.

"Do what you must, I've already won!" She shouts, sporting the widest [silly|shit-eating grin|smug smile] you've ever seen.

// choose [Fuck Her], [69] , [Anal], [Tailplay], [Steal Twinblade] or [Leave]

Fuck Her

//requires to have a cock

//tooltip: [silly|Crater her|Pound her into the ground] to assert your complete dominance over her

Time to erase this cocky confidence of hers. You knock the powerful lady on her back with a determined push, making her beautiful, caramel mounds bounce in a very alluring way. You quickly dispose of your gear, exposing your [pc.hasRealCock|slowly hardening [pc.cocks]|summoned shaft] to the reclined slut's fiery eyes.

"And you think I'll be satisfied by this little tool of yours? How cute," she teases.

Avoiding the obvious bait, you straddle her firm middle, making the latex garment creak a little while you sandwich your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cocks]|magic prick] between her sweaty breasts. The amazon giggles softly at your bold display of dominance before squishing her bronze mammarys together with her strong hands.

"Mhm, I see you're a kinky one. Do you treat all your mates like that or are you just a slut for big, bouncy boobs?"

A firm pinch on her vulnerable nipples shuts her bravado with a throaty moan, leaving you free to fuck her sweaty mounds. Soft, pained gasps cross the shredded lady's plump lips with each new powerful thrust rippling her yielding bosom in turbulent waves of cinnamon softness. A couple of minutes of this rough treatment suffice to lubricate your fully erect rod with Daisy's sweaty boobflesh and to confirm to you that your playmate is a shameless masochist, a fiend that moans at the slightest pinch or bite on her sore nipples.

Her smug facade starts to crack under your steady piston, but she's still holding on, almost amused by your efforts. "Is that all? I'm not ev-"

Your hand clamps over her throat, choking her snarky retort and making her eyes roll up in their sockets. Her body's temperature and scent reach new highs under your dominant lead, turning her breasts into a mess of volcanic and flowery fragrances. It takes but a couple of pumps under this potent atmosphere's influence to make you glaze her face and shining chest with a [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cumColor]|blue] layer of sticky pre. The moaning mander's features darken as your dirty fluids trigger the amazon's submissive tendencies.

Feeling mischievous, you crawl up closer to her face and deliver a firm cockslap to her nose, deepening her blush even further. The dazed slut produces a suave moan out of her naughty mouth, earning a strong slap on her unspoiled cheek followed by a mouthful of [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]|[[pc.magicock]]]. [pc.dcb|What a pathetic whore|She's quite an eager girl|Daww, she's so sweet], sucking on your length as if it were a tasty lollipop. Despite herself, she's getting more and more involved in her cock worshiping, chugging down your

pride with cute, wet gurgles. Even the roughest pull on her sore nipples or the firmest clamping over her throat can't slow her down as she greedily chokes on your [pc.hasRealCock][pc.cock]|strapon]'s base.

A long minute of this nice treatment later, you pull the sweet delicacy out of her mouth, snapping Daisy's trance a few seconds before rewarding her with another playful slap on the nose. A distant "bwuh" is the only thing the stunned, breed-hungry whore can do as you travel down her body, covering her firm abs and toned thighs in kisses and caresses. The trail of smooches reaches her steamy slit, a glistening honeypot quivering with desire. Her potent, earthy scent mixed with her tangy juices feel heavenly on your [pc.tongue], savoring the delicious nectar trickling down her swollen labia with slow laps. Daisy's panting breaths turn into deep gasps whenever you brush her clit, making her nethers' pink flesh shudder like a flower in the morning breeze.

"Please champion, [silly|just PUT IT IN THE DAMN HOLE!|fuck my pussy, pretty please.]" Feeling magnanimous, you give her clit a gentle bite, coaxing a last, whorish moan out of her before aligning your prepared prick with her welcoming slit and... deliver a surprise spank to her bouncy buns.

"Aaaah! [pc.mf|Bastard|Meanie]!" Despite her flustered complaints, she can't hide how much her pussy gushes thanks to your vicious slap, maybe you should give her another one to see if she can cum just from being spanked. As appealing as the prospect is, that's not something that can ease the pressure in your shaft. You end the teasing purgatory with a powerful thrust that pushes the air out of the amazon's lungs. To your surprise, more than half of your length enters her sauna of a muff, she must be accustomed to being stretched wide.

She's so hot and tight despite the ease you have to thrust inside her, as if her muscles knew exactly how to milk you dry. Taking her toned thighs in a stronger grasp, you start a pistonning yourself in and out in a steady rhythm, slowly going deeper down her smoldering cavity. Powerful, scaled legs wrap behind your back, ensuring that you won't pull out and enticing you to hammer her slick pussy.

"What are you waiting for? Just breed me already!!"

A merciless spank on her bubble butt shuts the chocolate chick's pleas with the added benefit to make her even tighter. Taking advantage of the strike's shock, you reach for her bouncy breast, squeezing them a little before suckling on her sore nipples again. Daisy can't stop herself from moaning under your sadistic touch. Her toned body betrayed her without hesitation, clenching over your [pc.hasRealCock][pc.cock]|[[pc.magicock]] harder and harder the stronger you molest her whorish assets.

"{first time:Champion /else:[pc.name]}! Breed me!" Now she's showing her true colors, she's nothing but a cheap slut begging to be used and abused under a stronger lover's grasp. After another rough spank on her jiggly cheeks, you free yourself from her leg lock and rise on your feet. The lusty mander will get what she deserves, your dominant hand clamps over her throat while you take a mating press position. Your thrusts come rougher and harder thanks to your added weight, clapping your [pc.hips] against Daisy's crotch so

strong that it makes her breasts quake under the sheer force pounding her into the dust. The asphyxiated slut wraps her well-defined arms and [silly|thunder|toned] thighs around you, adding her own strength to your [silly|cratering|hammering] thrusts.

Daisy soon ends up a panting mess under this rough treatment, gasping and moaning louder with each [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.hasKnot|knot-deep|[pc.hasBalls|balls-deep|hip-clapping]]] thrust|hip-clapping thrust]. "Pump me full of your virile seed, champion! Bloat my belly so much I'll look like I'm about to deliver your child!" She doesn't need to tell you twice, and besides, you're reaching your limits as well. Her endurance is impressive, she must be a professional[silly| pearl] diver to still have enough breath after all she's been through. You wonder what'll break first, the ground, you, or Daisy's resistance to the orgasmic tides thrashing against her sanity's dam.

A booming roar answers your concerns a moment before her lubricated passage drench your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.ock]|ghostlight strapon] with cascades of hot girlcum. The additional pressure clenching over your [pc.hasMagicock|magi]cock soon triggers your own toe-curling orgasm, [pc.ockVagBoth

|painting her insides [pc.cumColor]

|drenching the leaves beneath you with cascades of [pc.girlCum] while magic spunk bloats her tight pussy

|painting her insides [pc.cumColor] and drenching the leaves beneath you with cascades of [pc.girlCum]

]. The blissful release's strength throws you against the amazon's comfortable udders, smothering you in the plunkest pillows in all the Valley.

A couple of minutes later, you withdraw your pride from her pussy's tight petals, releasing a few drops of slick seed from her bloated hole. Daisy comes down from her climax just as you finishes to put your [pc.armor] back on, exhaling deeply before rising from [silly|the glassed ground beneath her|the soft bed of grass] on shaky legs.

"Gosh, I can feel your hot[pc.hasRealCock] cum|, magic lube] sloshing inside me. I could use another load like this," she pants before pulling her creaking bodysuit back over her crotch and breasts. "I can't remember the last time I was fucked silly, but I guess that's how it's when you meet the champion of the Marches," she teases as she adjusts her plates back on. "Don't get cocky {first time: /else:[pc.name]}, I'll hammer you down next time!"

Whatever makes her sleep at night. After a quick dusting of your gear, you resume your adventures across the pleasant hills. The last image you get of the smoldering warrior is a busy Daisy tying her ponytail with a couple of fresh poppies. You pity the fool that'll meet the silly cinderscale next.

Already won she said? Well, she'll be in for a nice reward. You throw your gear away as you approach the kneeling amazon, exposing your [pc.crotch] a few inches away from her toothy smile. "What? You really think you can impress me with your pat-"

You shut her empty bravado with your thumb, invading her warm mouth and pursing her plump [silly|dickpillows|lips] with ease. Daisy's amber eyes go wide for a few seconds before her instincts kick in and make her suck and lick your delicious finger. Before long, your knuckles end up covered in a warm, sloppy coat thanks to the blonde slut's fellating skills.

"You're quite skilled with your tongue Daisy. I wonder how many fat cocks you had to suck to [silly|earn this very particular set of skills|reach this level of expertise]." A fierce blush rises on her cheeks as she redoubles her efforts to please you, trying hard to stay focused on her ministrations rather than preserving her ego. To hammer the nail further, you give her head a friendly pat, rewarding your good girl for a job well done and darkening her cheeks with a crimson fire.

Once you are satisfied by her libations, you pull out of her mouth, leaving a few ropes of saliva between your knuckles and her hungry mouth. "I think you won yourself a nice meal," you smirk, approaching your [pc.hasRealCock|slowly hardening cock|dripping pussy] to her orphaned tongue. "Don't be shy, give it a try[silly|~]."

Reluctantly, the defeated amazon brings her soft smackers to your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cockHead]]|[pc.clit]], making you gasp thanks to a slutty, impassioned kiss. Mhm, that's a good girl, a very good girl that knows her place and how to make out with a [pc.mf|charming lad|fair maiden].

You break the sultry smooch a few moments later with a playful push on her torso that knocks her on the grass and gives her large rack a merry bounce. "I think I'll order some tasty clams too, it would be rude to let you feast on your own, don't you think?" Daisy nods in approval a few seconds before a pair of hot buns smother her face. This chair feels quite comfortable to sit on with its cushiony cheeks and round shape, a perfect place to welcome your [pc.ass].

A quick glance at her leaking slit confirms that your throne appreciates the appetizer more than she should. "Dirty girl, soaking yourself from being sat on. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?" A muffled gasp reaches your [pc.ears] a few seconds before a dexterous tongue [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.hasBalls|worships your [pc.balls] with slow, circular laps|brushes your sensitive perineum with slow, upwards laps]|spreads your fertile passage and titillates your [pc.clit] with mischievous laps]. Another round of booty shakes rewards Daisy's devotion, making her moan and squirm under the choking cheeks' turbulent waves.

The playful sentence stops when you feel her gasping for air and slowing her wet massages. You reluctantly free the panting mess of a mander from your [pc.ass]'s tight embrace, placing yourself to give her full access to your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]]|[pc.vagina]] and to be able to pin her down again if she misbehaves. Now that you've asserted your dominance over the reclined warrior, you smooch your way down her [silly|cum gutters|toned abs], leaving [pc.hasLipstick|[pc.lipstick]|wet] marks all over her firm middle. Strong hands smoothly grope

your nice derriere followed by deep kisses as you pass over her fragrant pubic scales before finally setting your [pc.eyes] on her glistening pussy.

A potent mix of scents flares your nostrils, welcoming you in the steamy atmosphere emitted by the most delicate flower around. "That's a nice set of wet petals you've got here Daisy." The blonde amazon under you giggles before giving your [pc.buttcheeks] an impish kiss.

"Thanks, I grew them myself. Why don't you extract their succulent nectar, {first time:champion|[pc.name]}?" She doesn't need to tell you twice. Unceremoniously, you dive into her hot pussy, sampling some of her delicious juices with long, thirsty laps. Daisy squirms and coos under your ministrations, trying her best to reach your [pc.hasRealCock|musky prick's [pc.cockHead]|fragrant pussy's swollen lips] under your vicious assaults. A loud, muffled moan crosses your [pc.lips] when she [pc.hasRealCock| gulps your [pc.cock]'s first inches in a very eager manner|slides her reptilian tongue up your [pc.vagina] and spreads your vulva with her nose, losing herself further in your potent, dominant scent].

A couple of minutes of muff diving leaves you dizzy and incredibly aroused thanks to Daisy's warm slit and her [pc.hasRealCock|blowing|cunt licking] expertise. "A strong girl like you needs a lot of protein. I hope you like [pc.hasRealCock|tasty sausage|spicy clam]," you tease before adding a pair of fingers down her gushing honeypot. Her grip on your [pc.ass] tightens under your lusty touch, she's squeezing your tush like a lusty beacon as she slowly pulls out of your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]| [pc.vagina]].

"It's a pretty good meal, but I'll need more to survive around here if everyone is as strong as you are," she concedes before giving your callipygian rear[pc.hasRealCock], [pc.cockHead][pc.hasBalls], and sloshing gonads]] and [pc.clit]] long, impassioned kisses. Feeling mischievous, you deliver a powerful thrust of your [pc.hips], feeding the cinderscale a large [pc.hasRealCock] slab of throbbing meat. She gurgles a little [pc.hasKnot|when your [pc.knot] spreads her mouth wide|when her mouth reaches your base]] array of quivering petals. She chokes a little as your vagina's [pc.girlCumFlavor] juices run down her gullet like a thrashing waterfall]. Now that you are sure your little girl has had her fill, you resume your own meal, starting by a few pumps down her honeypot and a playful nibble on her cute button.

Daisy bucks each time you lick her engorged clit, incapable of withstanding the jolts of pleasure disturbing her entranced [pc.hasRealCock|deepthroating|pearl diving]. Seeing her moan and struggle like this arouses you further, a bit like a vicious feedback loop dragging you closer and closer to the edge the harder you make her gurgle and quake. The more you molest her nethers, the warmer her potent scent becomes, fogging your mind further in her peculiar smell while [pc.hasRealCock|your [pc.cock][pc.hasBalls] and balls]'s] musky fragrances|your [pc.vagina]'s potent fragrances] rule the blonde brute's body.

It doesn't take long for this vicious treatment to turn you into a panting mess lapping your plaything's heavily-leaking honeypot as if your life depended on it. You finger the poor cinderscale's muff in a rabid frenzy, extracting the largest amount of potent juices as possible from her honeypot while your hungry girl's gulps your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cumColor]]|[pc.girlCumColor]] essence down as if she spent a day in

the desert without any water. You are close, so close to a beautiful climax, you just need a little more to tip over the edge. Suddenly, Daisy's grip on your [pc.ass] tightens and a warm fountain of slick juices erupts from her clenching slit, trapping your [pc.tongue] deep inside her and filling your mouth with her fruity nectar.

The wet stream of tasty juices drenching your face paired with her [pc.hasRealCock|mouth's intense, deepthroating gulps|tongue's intense whirls] trigger your own blissful release, [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.hasBalls|emptying your [pc.balls]|filling her stomach] with long ropes of [pc.cum]|flooding her mouth with a large waterfall of [pc.girlCum]] before collapsing on her toned belly.

A few minutes later, you wake up from your post-orgasmic nap thanks to a weak kiss on your [pc.hasBalls|[pc.balls]]|[pc.asscheeks]]. "Woah, your title's well-deserved, Champion. I don't remember cumming like this since that time I [silly|cratered|topped] an entire tavern's worth of mercenaries." Daisy stops her bragging here, refraining a small hiccup and leaving you the time to rise from her sturdy frame.

"Thanks for the meal by the way, maybe I'll be able to defeat you now that I tasted your essence," she smirks, giving her toned tummy a few rubs before flashing you [silly|her smile, her damn smile|a toothy smile]. You give her a gentle pat on the head before reaching for your gear, leaving her free to pull her bodysuit back over her caramel mounds and dripping slit. Once you are ready to resume your travels, you ask her if she'll attack you again.

"Of course! How else could I [silly|grind more exp|become a decent warrior] without a worthy opponent to fight? And besides, where else will I find delicious buns like these?" She mutters, eyeing your [pc.ass] with brilliant, eager eyes. Feeling mischievous, you give your derriere a small shake, making her eyes sparkle and her ears twitch happily. "Care for a rematch? You aren't afraid of losing, are you?"

You don't even reply to her obvious bait and leave her. A last glance towards her reveals that she's tying her ponytail with some lavender she found in a nearby bush. You pity the fool that'll meet her next.

//end encounter

Anal

//need a cock or magicock
//tooltip: [silly|Do it Mander-style|Stuff her mander pucker]

That's a nice derriere she's got, it would be a shame if somebody pounded it. With a wicked smile on your face, you strip from your gear and give your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock] a few jerks|[pc.clit] a few rubs, summoning your ghostlight pride with a throaty moan]. Daisy's golden eyes go wide with barely concealed lust, wondering what else is on the menu for her.

"Suck it, unless you want me to take your ass raw." Daisy frowns before kneeling on the flattened grass and reaching for your [pc.thighs]. Your firm hands clench over her chin, pursing her plump lips and bringing your pride to her warm mouth. The blonde barbarian playfully kisses your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.ockHead]|strapon's bulbous tip], making you shiver a little and earning herself a couple of nice ear rubs.

You turn the deep kiss into a blowjob with a small tug on her ear, pushing your length down her warm gullet. A wet, dexterous tongue wraps around your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.ock]|magicock] in unison with her tail curling around your [pc.leg]. A muffled moan crosses her stuffed mouth when she circles her extinguished tail around her bum, poking it a little with her bumpy appendage.

The gentle blowjob soon turns into a mild facefuck under her skillful ministrations. Loud, wet gurgles rise from her mouth as your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.ock]|ghostlight prick] explores her slick throat in steady, hip thrusts. Daisy gulps your pride with a professional whore's expertise, swallowing inch after inch of your[pc.hasRealCock|| magic] mast while her thic[silly|c|k] tail massages her puffy ring. Her body's natural warmth makes her mouth pass for a steamy sauna that increases the [pc.hasRealCock|blood|magic] flow running through your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.ock]|ghostlight strapon] and makes it [silly|**EXTRA THICC**|harder, thicker, and way more sensitive].

Satisfied by her preparations, you free her throat from your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.ock]|summoned prick]. A few ropes of saliva remain between your [pc.hasRealCock|cock|glowing pride] and her dexterous tongue, a lewd display that brings a carmine color to her cinnamon cheeks. Daisy's face goes even darker after receiving a couple of playful cockslap that paint her face in a kinky coat of slick [pc.hasRealCock|pre|lubricant].

"I want you on all fours, presenting your bouncy butt to me. Unless you want to be slapped more than is," you impishly tease the cock-drunk amazon. A concerned sigh rings to your [pc.ears] before a flustered, pouty Daisy turns around and spreads her plush buttcheeks, just like you commanded. Her plump donut winks at you indecently , a lewd display at odds with her tail's cute wags. Feeling mischievous, you drop a deep kiss on her left cheek, making her shiver and leaving a [pc.hasLipstick|[pc.lipstick]|wet] mark over her soft, sensitive flesh.

"I thought you were a Champion, not an ass worshiping whore!" You shut the defeated amazon with a firm spank on her right cheek, muffling the petulant girl with a pleasant sting. Her jiggly rear quakes in smooth, capillary waves, shaking like a very alluring bowl of caramel jelly. Daisy's pained gasp turns into a delighted moan as you massage her plump rump with slow, circular rubs. The rising ache spreading through the tenderized flesh fades away, eased by your soothing gropes and smooches on her delicate derriere.

A long minute of this sweet treatment is enough to turn the cinderscale's slit into a gushing mess and to raise her body temperature to a cozy warmth, filling the air with her sweat's spicy saltiness and her juices' fruity scent. "Please, I want it so bad," she whispers before coiling her powerful tail around your waist. Since you don't want to leave her hanging, you sandwich your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.ock]|summoned cock] between her cinnamon buns and... pump a couple of fingers up her bum. Despite being prepared, Daisy gasps loudly

from your unexpected intrusion and clenches around your knuckles with enough strength to crush diamonds.

"M-meanie, are you trying to tease me to death or what?"

"Maybe," you concede between a couple of pumps. Her insides are piping hot, and that's not even taking her blazing tail and the wet warmth coming from her dripping pussy. A couple of fingers up her taint are enough to transform her into a moaning furnace, smoking and squirming under your invading knuckles' arousing influence. The stronger you molest her rectum, the hotter she gets, turning the atmosphere surrounding you into a suffocating sauna.

Feeling magnanimous, you finally withdraw from her stretched donut and take her toned hips in a firm grasp. You align your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cockHead]]|bulbous tip] with her winking pucker after a few hotdogging thrusts, teasing her a little bit further before applying a slight pressure on her ring. A weak hip thrust on her side allows the first inches of your pride to enter her tight rear, pulling you inside with a heat-like eagerness. The raging inferno paired with the tightness of her anal muscles makes it difficult to ram inside her, making it a nice challenge to sheathe yourself deeper down her snug hole.

It doesn't take long for you to impose to her a steady rhythm that allows you to ease her tense passage and to squeeze a few gasps and groans out of her. "Fuck! It isn't supposed to feel this good," she roars as a large amount of slick girlcum drips from her vagina. {first time: Wait a[silly] hot] minute, is she an anal virgin?

"Not anymore now," she whispers, "it feels way more pleasant and intense than the few experiences I had with my tail." /else: Despite her former experiences, she's still vigorously clenching over your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]|magicock].

"I should tattoo my cheeks to show that they're yours," she spews, "nobody else visits me there anyway."} You give the flustered cinderscale a playful spank, making her gasp as the pleasant ache rocking her butt tightens her grasp around you. Now that her colon is accustomed to your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]|twitching ghostlight], the blonde brute starts moving her hips and pulls you closer with her tail, pistonning your shaft up her blazing anus with submissive glee.

Encouraged by her sinful drive, you redouble your efforts and pound her following her rhythm, quickly fitting most of your rod up her smoldering hole. A couple of minutes later, you can almost clap your [pc.hips] against her round mounds, but her ring's just too tight to let you [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.hasKnot|push your [pc.knot] inside her|sheathe your whole length inside her]|sheath your whole summoned length inside her]. Golden, flowing locks capture your attention, giving you a devilish idea to finish her off.

You reach for the golden ponytail, filling your lungs with your butt slut's rich scent before tugging it strong enough to paralyze Daisy with a powerful wave of blissful pain. A surprised groan reaches your [pc.ears] a moment before you press your [pc.hasBoobs|[pc.boobs]|[[pc.chest]]] against her toned back grope her bouncy breasts with your hands, trapping her in a pleasant embrace she can't hope to escape. The heat rocking

her body fuels your rutting arousal further, allowing you to finally bottom out inside her with merciless thrusts. [pc.Lips] find her sensitive neck amidst the steamy atmosphere surrounding you, softly worshiping her cinnamon skin with long, sultry smooches.

The mix of tender and rough stimuli finally brings Daisy over the edge, pulling you against her while her burning hole clenches madly around you. A large cascade erupts from her honeypot, drenching the soil with slick, spicy juices as you pull her ponytail and bite her mid-orgasm, enhancing her climax further. You reach your own toe-curling orgasm a few moments later thanks to her relentless milking, [pc.rockVagBoth

][pc.hasKnot|knotting her ass and]bloating her insides with a large stream of [pc.cum]

][pc.hasKnot|knotting her ass and]inflating her insides with a large stream of [pc.cum] while your [pc.vagina] adds its load to the cummy puddle she created earlier]. The cinderscale's arms and legs go limp when the third rope of [pc.hasMagicock|warm, magic lube|[pc.cumColor] splooge] swells her guts, dropping her on the grass-draped soil with you on top.

You stay intertwined with her despite the blissful high rocking your senses, holding her squirming body tight until she closes her eyes and her breaths return to a calm, steady pace. Taking advantage of her exhaustion, you pull out of her stretched rear and recover your gear. She wakes up from her short nap just as you finish dressing up, trying her best to turn around and sit straight without releasing your creamy load.

"Gosh, I can feel your [pc.hasRealCock|cum|magic seed] sloshing inside me. I could use another load like this," she giggles before pulling her creaking bodysuit back over her crotch and breasts. "I don't think I'll be able to sit comfortably for a while, but I guess that's how it is when you meet the Champion of Frost," she teases. A few seconds later, she finishes adjusting her latex bodysuit and bronze plates where they belong.

"If you don't want this kind of inconvenience, maybe don't jump bigger fishes than you," you spew.

"Don't get cocky, I'll take you down next time!" You don't even dare to respond to her empty bravado, knowing full well that you'll stuff hot mander ass the next time you'll face her. A last look at her reveals a busy Daisy adorning her ponytail with a beautiful sunflower. You pity the fool that'll meet the silly cinderscale next as you resume your wandering across the Marches.

//end encounter

Tailplay

//for pc with vagina

//tooltip: [pc.hasVagina|Use her tail as a warm, ribbed[silly] for your pleasure] dildo|You need a vagina to play this scene]

She thinks she won even though she lost, well time to give her a "reward" she won't forget anytime soon. With a playful smile on your face, you remove your gear in front of her, exposing your [pc.hasBoobs|[pc.boobs]|[[pc.chest]]] and [pc.vagina] in front of the cinderscale's widening eyes. In a matter of seconds, you're both with your mammarys out and your respective nethers are glistening in anticipation.

You quickly stride towards her, stopping a few inches away from her knelt form, your [pc.vagina] at kissing distance from her volcanic mouth. "What? You said you've won, so here's your reward," you smirk, taking a firm hold on her locks and ear before dragging her plump lips to your tasty pussy. Mhm, good girl, she doesn't resist and probes your dewy petals with her tongue, dancing it all over them while her bountiful [silly|dickpillows|smackers] kiss your engorged vulva. Lower down, her latex-clad hands caress your [pc.thighs] and [pc.ass] like a professional masseuse, rubbing your knots away and spreading a pleasant warmth through your legs. Gentle pats and kind ear rubs reward her licking expertise between melodic gasps, fueling her ministrations further as your eyes trail towards her flame-tipped tail.

"That's quite the charming tail you have Daisy. It looks quite sensitive and warm to the touch, I'd gladly have a taste." Understanding your intent, the blonde amazon lifts her flexible tail, extinguishing her pink flame as your hands take her scaly appendage in your kind, caring hands. Her tail feels so hot and smooth as you brush the scales covering her tip. The defeated cinderscale shivers under your grasp and lash her tongue in delicious whirls all around your quivering honeypot.

Feeling mischievous and a bit reckless, you bring the hot tip to your [pc.lips], sucking on it with a kinky playfulness that lights a small fire in your cheeks and makes Daisy gasp loudly in your pussy. "Go slow {first time:champion /else:[pc.name]}, my tail is quite sensitii-ive." The more you suckle on her tail, the harder she licks your tense vaginal muscles between strong shivers, shivers that turn into earthquaking-like ripples when your [pc.tongue] molests her extinguished tip. The sexy barbarian returns the favor by impishly nippling on your [pc.clit], making you moan with delight while she smother herself against your [pc.thighs] and fluffs your [pc.butt] like she would a very plush pillow.

A wilder wave running through your spine indicates to you that you should move on to a spicier program. You gently push Daisy's skilled tongue away from your pulsing pussy, leaving your sex shimmering with spit and slick girl-juices as you knock her down with you, dragging her on your [pc.hasBoobs|[pc.boobs]|[[pc.chest]]] as your back greets comfortable, vegetal linens. The blonde cinderscale giggles a little as she bounces with you on the grassy mattress, trapping your lower body under her warm, muscular frame. A dim mist of earthy, volcanic scents mix with pollen and your own smell into a sultry perfume that flares your nostrils and kindles the intense inferno in your loins.

Now that you are both well-prepared and wet where it matters, you aim her scaly tail towards your [pc.vagina] and guide her head to your [pc.milkyNipples]. "Wait wait wait wait! I'm a big girl, I don't need to be mothered like a manderling. I [silly|pay taxes|punched a wraith-touched in the face] for crying out loud!" A big girl like her always needs some love, how else will she handle that she lost against you?

"Fiiiiine mom[silly|der]."

Daisy blushes cutely when the realization hits her, trying her best to hide her face in your chest. Your hand reaches for her locks, brushing them a little before giving her finned ears a few soothing rubs. The flustered amazon relaxes and melts under your tender touch, a heart-warming sight that makes you feel all fuzzy. A few seconds later, her tail's tip probes your labia, spreading a cozy warmth through you. A loud gasp crosses your [pc.lips] when the steamy hot scales rub against your wet nethers, soon followed by a louder moan when your big, mander baby latches on your [pc.nipple][pc.isMilky] and draws some lukewarm [pc.milkNoun] out of your bloated breasts]. It seems the blonde barbarian knows full well how to spoil your goods, earning a nice round of smooches over her forehead in the process.

Hmf, she's good, very very good, nursing from you with a surprising amount of tenderness, kindly whirling her dexterous tongue over your teat in unison with her tail's swift piston. Her devoted ministrations deserve to be praised, how else will she know that she's such a precious little sunflower. After a couple of smooth rubs on her tapered ears, your hand travels down her athletic body, rewarding her neck, bouncy breasts, and toned middle with slow, sensual massages that make her squirm with delight.

A muffled roar surges from Daisy's mouth as your knuckles reach her wet vulva, probing her sensitive petals just hard enough to make her stop her nursing. A gentle hand nest her against your [pc.hasBoobs][pc.boobs]][pc.chest]], coaxing her into resuming her suckles and to stuff your [pc.vagina] with renewed vigor. "[pc.mf|D-Daddy|M-mommy], what are you doing?"

"Well, you are a big girl now sweetie. You should learn how adults play together," you whisper, lighting a spark of curiosity in her [silly|tiger's|amber] eyes. "S-should I tickle you down there too?"

She can if she wants, practice makes perfect and she's already quite skilled with her tail. Her friends will love to "play" with her. A couple of latex-clad fingers join her scaly limb, mimicking your own caresses while she [pc.hasBoobs]squeezes and nurses from your[pc.isMilky] milky] [pc.boobs]hugs your [pc.torso]] with increased vigor. Lumia's tits, she's a natural, barely squirming from your titillating assaults on her gushing sex while she massages all your sweet spots with her dexterous knuckles and tail tip. You release a throaty moan when she reaches for your unattended nipple, easing the pressure on your sore teat and nesting herself against you in an even closer embrace. She looks so peaceful like this, suckling on your [pc.nipple] while the pleasant warmth rocking your bodies gets hotter and hotter thanks to her loving cuddles.

"I'm getting all wet and dizzy, am I doing something wrong?" A reassuring nod confuses the puppy-eyed cinderscale further, unwillingly edging you as her motions slow down a little. "It's alright sweetie, focus on your fingers and tail, you'll be all warm and happy soon."

The blonde girl's body temperature increases further and further as she comes closer to the edge, making you all sweaty while her muscular tail whirls faster and faster inside you. You are a panting mess of [a] [pc.race] by now, notwithstanding her warmth, and the incessant molestation of your [pc.clit] by latex-covered fingers and the relentless suckles on your sore

nipple. The blissful tide sloshes at the brim of your mind, slowly turning into a giant tsunami ready to eradicate your sanity with millions of pleasant ripples.

A quick glance at Daisy confirms to you that she's very close to orgasm too, but she stays away from the haven of happiness. What a sweetheart she is, waiting for you to reach her climax. Despite her best efforts, your ministrations manage to send her on a toe-curling orgasm regardless, unleashing a torrid heat wave and a fountain of girlcum all over your [pc.thighs] and [pc.vagina] while her tail slithers deep inside you.

The latex claws clamping over your [pc.clit] and the smooth, scaly tendril wriggling inside you soon trigger your earth-quaking release, squirting[pc.hasCock] and ejaculating] all over Daisy's [silly|cum gutters|toned abs], leaving the squirming cinderscale drenched in[pc.hasRealCock] a mix of [pc.cum] and] [pc.girlCum]. Despite the intense feelings overwhelming your brain, you cuddle and hug your blonde baby tight, holding on to her like your psyche holds on to your body, following the pleasant flow despite the crushing pressure that erodes your sanity and darkens your sight.

It takes you a few minutes to ride the blissful wave to the end, cooling down from the orgasmic warmth and the amazon's volcanic heat washing over you. It takes you a lot of effort to snuggle in a comfortable position, resting on a mix of fragrant flowers and earthy grasses with a spicy lady peacefully napping on your [pc.chest]. The sleeping [silly|beauty|cinderscale] awakens a couple of minutes later, blinking a few times as she tries to figure out how she got here, snuggled against the Champion of Frost. "Tira's thighs, I don't remember the last time I felt so hot and loved inside, thank you Champion." The exhausted barbarian musters her remaining strength to pull out of your stretched pussy, her tail flopping almost comically out of your gaping vagina before reigniting its beautiful, pink flame.

"I don't think I'll be able to stand for a while, but I guess that's how it's when you face a real champion," she teases. You give the exhausted mander a smooch on her forehead before squirming out of her arms and recovering your gear. Daisy follows you a couple of seconds later, helping you in your endeavor with playful gropes and deep kisses. Once you're ready to leave, she adjusts her latex bodysuit and bronze plates back where they belong, embracing you one last time before reaching for her heavy helmet.

"Don't get cocky, you'll be the one calling me mommy next time," she whispers in your ear. you let her roar her threat, knowing full well that she'll surely be at your mercy again if you meet again. A last look at her reveals a busy Daisy adorning her ponytail with a pristine lily. You pity the fool that'll meet the silly cinderscale as you resume your trek through the valley.

//end encounter

Steal Twinblade

//one time only, disable Daisy until you do the Hawkethorne event
//add an Ardent Twinblade to the inventory

"If I can take anything from you, then you don't mind if I get my hands on this," you say, recovering the warm weapon she dropped a few seconds later. An icy shiver rocks the defeated cinderscale to her core.

"No, give it back! This is my stuff!"

"Not anymore," you retort.

The angry warrior tries to stand up but she's far too weakened and manic to do anything but weakly crawl your way, seething with uncontrollable fury. "You'll pay for that, [pc.mf|bastard|bitch]!"

Before she can bite your [pc.legs] off, you step away from the fuming amazon and leave her behind with only her caramel tits to defend herself against the many dangers of the valley.

//end encounter

Twinblade stats

short name: Twinblade

full name: Ardent Twinblade

desc: A hot, sharp weapon you snatched from Daisy. It looks unwieldy and tricky to use at first glance but it's rather easy to grip and spin around with some experience. The two long, curved blades are etched with tiny electrum runes radiating with a volcanic warmth not unlike their tainted owner's unbearable heat.

< b > Special Effect: Inflicts Burning on target.

stats: left to the coder, maybe 20 pen and 20 burning with some AP?

tags: Two-Handed, (Heavy?), Metal, Bladed

Hawkethrone Event

//one time only, triggers when you step on Ogrish's tile

//show Ogrish and Daisy's busts

//replaces Daisy in the Harvest Valley's encounter pool

"Calm down young lady, your frustration won't make me finish faster!"

A familiar groan lures your attention to Ogrish's forge. A bronze-clad cinderscale paces impatiently as the orcish blacksmith works on a new, sick-looking twinblade. It looks even

more wicked and dangerous than the one you stole from her not so long ago. You could swear her armor is melting and her bodysuit is steaming under their bearer's merciless warmth. Dozens of curious eyes gaze at the dusky-skinned scalie, both aroused and scared by the shredded warrior's peculiar attitude.

"Come on, it's taking forever! Not only this [pc.race] took my belongings, but now this blade will be my purse's reckoning," she groans, her pink flame so bright and warm it's a miracle she didn't blind or burnt anyone.

"Be a bit more patient. I still need to shape it, let it cool down, hammer the kinks out, sharpen the edges, etch the electrum runes, and sculpt the hilt. It'll take a few more hours."

"I swear to Tira, I'll make [pc.himHer] regret the day [pc.heShe]'s born! Mark my words."

A fast ball suddenly rolls in her direction like a shooting star in a clear, starry sky. The oblivious cinderscale trips on the leather balloon, stumbling for a few steps before catching her balance just in time, a few inches from a bucket filled with piping hot bronze bars. The entire crowd tenses as she turns around, looking for the one who did this, slitted eyes ablaze with pure, distilled wrath. Unaware of what just happened, a small lupine boy comes closer to the ardent amazon.

"Excuse me scaly lady, can I have my ball back?"

Slowly, she sets her eyes on the white-furred children, kneels in front of him, and recovers the orb that put her life in danger. "Be careful, you could hurt yourself real bad around here. You shouldn't play so close to the forge," she whispers, handing the mottled sphere back to the kid. "Can I play with you a little, my order won't be ready for a while?"

The innocent child nods before taking the volcanic brute's hand and leading her a few yards north, where the streets are less encumbered and less populated. Unwilling to make more ruckus, you slowly move away from the fuming amazon and disappear through Hawkethorne's decent crowd. Daisy will soon be ready to fight again, you should be careful the next time you'll thread the Harvest Valley's fertile grounds.

//end encounter

Leave

//tooltip: [silly]You have a headache|Sorry Daisy, not today]

"You think you've won, well you've won the right to [pc.dcb|go fuck yourself!|live another day.|like, touch yourself and stuff.]" Daisy's eyes go wide for a moment before the intensity of her tail's flame weakens, clearly disappointed by your choice.

"Mallach's balls! I didn't think the Champion of Frost was a literal title," she pouts. "Don't you know how hard it was to find someone strong enough to beat me?"

"Sounds like a you problem," you retort, sheathing your [pc.weapon] and turning away from the defeated brute. Wet noises and frustrated gasps reach your [pc.ears] a few moments later, it seems she knows well how to take care of her enhanced libido without external input. She might find you again but you've defeated her once, so you can beat her again.

"I'll get you next time, Champion!" She says in a pathetic scream turned moan. You've done the right thing, giving her what she wants would only fuel her lust for you further.

//end encounter

Loss Scenes

Defeat Introduction

//add Bruised and Beaten

//takes 5k of your money, half of it if you lose 5 times in a row

{didn't surrender:Before you could even realize it, the muscular brute [party.som]kicked the life out of your lungs|wiped your party|wiped your party] with her brutal blows and unfair tactics. A strong, swooping grapple lifts you over her head, leaving you a couple of seconds of respite before she drops you on her knee, a vicious coup de grace that confirms her victory.}

"Look at you, you're so weak! Weak and pathetic! How [a] [pc.race] like you could survive this far amazes me." A firm hand clenches over your throat and drags your head up to her covered face.

{surrendered:At least you know your place, little [pc.boyGirl] /else: I'll have to show you where weaklings like you belong."} Her lips unceremoniously press against yours, staking her claim on you while her dexterous tongue fills your mouth with her spicy scent. You can't look away from her amber eyes burning with lustful furor, eclipsing the world with their ardent gaze while her free hand releases her bouncy mounds from their latex prison.

Just as she lets your [pc.lips] go, an unstoppable force traps you between the caramel hills, smothering you in a steamy hot sauna of quaking flesh. "I hope you like them, punk. I got those thanks to this weird honey mead these flying shortstacks carried, it made me so hot on the outside **AND EVEN MORE ON THE INSIDE!**" While your mind's focused on worshiping the amazon's delectable assets, the blonde brute strips you out of your gear with little care for your bruised flesh and sore muscles. The furious mander moans softly when you hungrily latch on her tasty teat, stopping her plans just long enough to get a few seconds of respite.

"Daww, look at you, I don't know if I should shame you for being an absolute disaster of a fighter or praise you for being such a good [pc.boyGirl] for Mommy. Unfortunately, I don't have milkies for you, so I'll have to make a [pc.manWoman] out of you," she smirks. Her free

hand caresses your [pc.thigh] upwards, spreading it to reach for your [pc.cockVagBoth][pc.cocks][pc.hasBalls] and [pc.balls]][[pc.vagina]][[pc.cocks][pc.hasBalls],[pc.balls]] and [pc.vagina]].

You gasp in her brown breasts' yielding flesh, shaking under her [pc.hasCock|devilish handjob|merciless fingering]. "What a dirty [pc.boyGirl], staining my latex gloves with your nasty [pc.hasCock|prel|juices]. You can't even resist a soft teasing!"

You answer her by increasing your libations and suckling, making the swole warrior gasp and coo as she resumes her preparations.

A couple of minutes later, she drops you on a surprisingly comfortable bundle of grass. Dazed like you are by the exposure to her natural warmth and her earthy scent, you don't even think of escaping her. "I'll make you groan and moan so loud [party.som|all the Marches will know you are mine|your friend will beg me to fuck them next|your friends will beg me to take them next]."

[Next]

//randomly pick one of the following scenes depending on genital configuration

Facesitting

The towering amazon takes a quick glance at your [pc.crotch], eyeing your [pc.hasRealCock][pc.cocks]][[pc.vagina]] for a few seconds before turning her piercing gaze back on you. "What? You really think I'll please you? I'm the winner here and you'll service me, one way or another!" With a voracious smile on her armored face, she unfastens her armor and pushes the straining latex away from her crotch, exposing her dripping slit and toned abs to your subjugated eyes.

"See something you like, little [pc.boyGirl]? Maybe you want a taste?" You nod, unsure if her question was a trap or not. A throaty laugh crosses her lips as she kneels next to you and takes your head in a tight grip before bringing you closer to her caramel muscles. Your nostrils flare with her earthy scent and her intense warmth, dizzying you out a little as your [pc.lips] smooch her washboard abs. The potent mix of sweat paired with her muscles' firmness feels delicious under your tongue, coaxing you to worship all of her toned middle.

A surprised gasp leaves your [pc.lips] when powerful fingers unceremoniously [pc.hasRealCock|clamp over your [pc.cock]|slide into your [pc.vagina]], molesting your sensitive skin with slow, powerful pumps.

"Keep licking, punk. If you work this nice tongue of yours well enough, maybe I'll let you release some steam too," she spews before dragging your face between her diamond hard muscles. The occasional beads of sweat your [pc.tongue] comes across are soon replaced by a thin coat of spit, leaving her abs glistening in their cinnamon beauty. Meanwhile, the blonde brute [pc.hasRealCock|jerks your [pc.cock]|fingerbangs your [pc.vagina]] in unison with your laps, enticing you to lick her [silly|cum gutters|shredded abs] faster and stronger.

Before long, her toned middle shimmers like a mirage and your [pc.hasRealCock|erect length twitches roughly under her powerful jacking, coaxing a few ropes of [pc.cumColor] out of you|honeypot clenches hard over her merciless fingering, soaking your slit with [pc.girlCumColor] rivers].

"Your devotion is acceptable, I think you earned a sweet reward," she groans, lifting you up to her brown mounds and smothering you between them. You barely have the time to appreciate her firm boobflesh's tender touch before the fiery mander leans in for a rough kiss. Soft lips locks on yours, tangling your [pc.tongue] with hers in a wild tango while her mean fingers keep [pc.hasRealCock|teasing your [pc.cock] with strong, steady pumps|molesting your [pc.clit] and slick petals with her knuckles' rhythmic thrusts].

She abruptly breaks her intense frenching and salacious touches, leaving you so close to the edge as powerful waves of boobflesh crash against your face. "That's a nice licking expertise you have here, pet. I hope you like [silly|the taste of hot pussy in the morning|to munch some rug]." Just as a wicked grin frames her concealed face, she drops you on the vegetal bedding and straddles your face, resting her steamy hot pussy inches away from your [pc.lips]. The potent fragrances emitted by the quivering muff fill your lungs with a potent bouquet of savage scents luring you to taste her succulent flesh.

"Don't be shy now, I won't bite," she snarks, taking your [pc.ears] in a firm grip and approaching your face to her swollen labia. The tangy taste of her juices mixed with her spicy honeypot feels heavenly on your [pc.tongue], luring your dexterous appendage deeper inside the blonde amazon's welcoming sex. Loud roars and moans cross the towering warrior's mouth when you hit one of her elusive sweet spots. rewarding you with delicious streams of girlcum. You can feel her grasp tightening each time you brush her sensitive clit, intoxicating you further and bringing your tensed body closer to the edge.

A throaty laugh reaches your ears a few moments before the exquisite delicacy leaves your mouth. "You might be a miserable fighter, but you know how to please a girl. I bet you surrender to all the strong gals around just to get a faceful of pussy, am I wrong?" You don't have the time to retort as a [dayNight|sudden eclipse|full moon] obscures your [pc.eyes] and smothers your face in cinnamon plushness. The turbulent waves of yielding flesh relentlessly clap your cheeks in infernal tides. Meanwhile, merciless fingers [pc.hasRealCock|grasp over your [pc.cock]|slither inside your [pc.vagina]] again, leaving you not a single second of respite.

"The deal's easy, little [pc.boyGirl]. The closer I'll be to orgasm, the closer you'll be," she roars before freeing you from her buns. Your [pc.tongue] aimlessly wanders back to her succulent slit, spreading her wet entrance in unison with a pleasant [pc.hasRealCock|jerk|twist] of fingers that rocks your trapped body with seismic ripples. Her knuckles tease you with great expertise, she knows how to dominate a[pc.hasRealCock|bedicked|pussy-bearing] [pc.boyGirl] into complete submission. The more you lick her, the more her sensitive muscles clench and drench your [pc.tongue] with intoxicating fluids, trapping you further in a sultry sauna of mahogany cheeks and thighs.

The blonde brute suddenly squirms after one too many brushes against her swollen clit, dropping her whole weight on your neck, suffocating you even further as her [pc.hasRealCock|milking|fingering] becomes relentless, breaking her own rules to listen to the primal heat conquering her body. She also grinds your face harder, increasing the pressure over you enough to break granite.

You struggle and gasp for air, a few [pc.hasRealCock|strokes|pumps] away from a blissful release, but the amazon isn't keen on letting you cum before her. "Giddy up! I expect my pets to do better than that!" Nothing seems enough to please her, be it licking her clit, squeezing her plush cheeks, even poking her cervix isn't enough to make her yield.

With a last defiant moan, you bite her pleasure buzzer. A draconic roar leaves the amazon's throat as her tangy juices erupt on our face, drowning you in warm streams of sticky juices. A few seconds later, you too join her over the edge, [pc.rockVagBoth

|shooting long ropes of [pc.cum] all over the Harvest Valley's fertile soil
|drenching the ground with a fountain of [pc.girlCum]
|releasing a slick mix of [pc.cum] and [pc.girlCum] all around you

]. "That wasn't bad, for the first round," she shouts, resuming her grinding as a dark veil falls over your [pc.eyes] and a burning torpor conquers your lungs.

You come back to your senses long minutes later, covered in hot, sticky juices and exhausted as if you ran non-stop from Tybris to Khor'Minos. You painfully rise to your feet, your body still aching from her rough ride combined with the nasty kick she delivered to your spine. [party.som] A quick check informs you that she didn't molest [companion1.name], but instead covered [companion1.hisHer] bruises with cataplasms and concealed [companion1.hisHer] unconscious body. A quick check informs you that she didn't molest your companions, instead she covered their bruises with cataplasms and concealed their unconscious bodies.]

"I was wondering what would break first, your soul... or your body? You might not be worthless after all, punk." You spot the blonde amazon sitting on a boulder, towering over you in her armored form. She's enjoying a few sips of Pupper Ale, celebrating her victory and restoring some of her strength back.

"I hope our next meeting will be a little more challenging," she spews, rising to her feet and adjusting her plates. A laconic wave carries her goodbye as she disappears in a field of poppy, leaving you free to put your gear back on and to recover from her savage ride. You'll have to be more careful around these lands, you still have some work to do to clear this place from the cult's long lasting influence.

//end encounter

Cowgirl

//need a cock or magicock

The victorious amazon peeks towards your [pc.crotch], smiling devilishly at the sight of your [pc.hasRealCock|throbbing cock|pierced clit]. "That's a nice [pc.hasRealCock|tool|button] you've got here, punk. It'd be a shame to leave it unattended, don't you think?" Without giving you any time to mutter a word, her fingers [pc.hasRealCock|clamp over your [pc.cock]'s [pc.hasKnot|[pc.knot]|base]|slide inside your [pc.vagina] and pinch your [pc.clit]]. Loud gasps cross your lips under her rough touch, struggling to sustain the mix of pain and pleasure delivered by the vicious barbarian's salacious hand.

It doesn't take long for her to force her helpless prey [pc.hasRealCock|to reach full mast|to summon a glowing strapon] through a mix of aching moans. The ardent brute produces a mix of a giggle and a roar when the first hot [pc.hasRealCock|beads of pre|rivers of girlcum] coat her fingers.

"[silly|Ara Ara!|My, oh my!] Aren't you a naughty [pc.boyGirl], how dare you stain my beautiful hands with your nasty juices? I think I'll have to punish you," she smirks before licking her latex-clad hand clean.

"Mhm, that's some high quality proteins you have, pet. I hope that you've got more in stock, I'm rather gluttonous and I need a large amount of food to maintain this killer body of mine." A predatory grin paints her lips a moment before her sinuous tail wraps around your neck and her ripped arms lift you up with close to no care for your wounded body. In a couple of seconds, you are dangling upside down, holding her latex-covered thighs as best as you can while her tail slowly drags your face closer and closer to her steamy slit.

A firm squeeze on your [pc.ass]'s tender flesh followed by a playful peck on your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cockHead]|strapon's rounded tip] makes you gasp, welcoming more of her potent perfume in your lungs. "What's the matter, am I too hot for you?" Her tail viciously brings you nose first in her soaked petals, flaring your senses in earthy scents and drowning your taste buds in her juices' tanginess. A pleasant warmth spreads through your veins, coaxing you to collect more and more of her nectar.

While you're busy munching some mander rug, the blonde warrior's long, reptilian tongue slithers around your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]|ghostlight strapon]'s length, coating it with slick saliva before placing an impish kiss over its tip. A deep moan crosses your stained lips when she turns her kiss into a skilled blowjob, stuffing your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]|sensitive magicock] deep down her volcanic gullet. Lumia's tits, she's skilled. Her warm mouth eagerly swallows your pride like a tasty lollipop, coating your length in a thic[silly|c|k], sloppy layer.

Her pussy turns into a wet furnace under your touch, clenching strongly against your [pc.tongue] whenever you hit a sweet spot or brush against her engorged clit. The swollen nethers reward you with warm, tasty juices, inciting you to worship the sensitive flesh suffocating you with renewed fervor. Meanwhile, the burning barbarian gleefully throats your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]|magicock], kissing your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.hasKnot|[pc.knot]|cock's base]|ghostlight's base] with each new hungry gulp.

Long minutes of this insane feedback loop pass, blazing your cheeks with arousal under her deepthroating skills and your cunnilingus prowess. The spicy atmosphere surrounding you and her blowjob almost manage to bring you over the edge, Unfortunately, her thick tail pulls you out of her fragrant honeypot just a second too early. A cute "mweh" reaches your [pc.ears] when the cinderscale lets go of your pride, long ropes of slobber still linking her whorish lips to your spit-shined cockhead.

"Impressive, my pets usually beg me to stop making them cum at this point, I guess you aren't irredeemable," she mutters before piledriving you on the grass. In the few seconds it takes you to recover from the impact and balance shift, she swiftly turns around, squishing her heavy F-cups against your [pc.boobs] in a tight, sexy hug. Amber orbs meet your [pc.eyes], mesmerizing you with their intensity while ravenous lips lock you in a deep, tongue-filled kiss. A powerful hand reaches for your [pc.ear], kindly rubbing them while her long, dexterous tongue dances with yours in a warm bolero. The blonde barbarian's closeness and touches make you sweat heavily, turning the air around you in a sauna filled with pleasant fragrances.

She breaks the kiss after a couple of minutes of fierce frenching, withdrawing her tongue from your mouth before slithering to your groin. "I hope you are ready to have your pelvis [silly|dusted|broken] by rough, primal sex," she teases, aligning her labia against your [pc.hasRealCock|throbbing shaft|magic length]. The intense warmth coming from her prepared pussy increases the [pc.hasRealCock|blood|magic] flow in your pride to a turbulent stream. She's calling to your body's most basic instincts as she slowly pushes her vulva against your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cockHead]|rounded tip], showering it with rivers of slick juices that trickle down to your base.

You both moan when your prick penetrates her, you from the tight warmth surrounding your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cockHead]|strapon's end] and her from being stretched so wide. A wicked grin forms on her exposed lips. She shifts her weight to a squatting position and places her latex-clad hands on yours, lifting them up to her juicy thighs, licking her lips knowing how much fun she'll have with her new toy.

"You better not cum first, else I hope [silly|your health insurance covers multiple fractures|you don't mind broken bones]." A moment later, she impales herself on your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]|magicock], sheathing most of your length in one go. Fuck, she didn't brag about her abilities to break bones, you can feel your spine strain under her weight and savage pistonning. Her large, caramel mounds bounce playfully in front of your eyes, sometimes accompanied by soft moans whenever her roomy honeypot welcomes your hard, [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.race]|enchanted] sausage up its snug confines.

Her hands squeeze your [pc.boobs] hard, clamping over them as her bubble butt comes dangerously close to your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.hasKnot|[pc.knot]|base]|base]. The heat suffocating you soon becomes unbearable, a heat only quenched by the meek thrusts sealing your submission to the blonde cinderscale's might. To worsen the situation, her sinuous tail tightens over your throat too, crushing your consciousness and neck further under her merciless grasp.

Before long, you feel your mind slip away, it won't take long before your [pc.hasRealCock][pc.cock]|ghostlight prick] erupts from being milked so much by her tight pussy. The scaly bitch isn't slowing down the slightest, clapping her hips with thunderous force against yours with each new pistonning thrust. Her drooling tongue, weakened gaze, and booming moans betray how close she's to her own orgasm, and let's not forget the long ropes of girl-juices cascading down her honeypot.

"Just...a little... MORE!!!" Feeling your escape near, you thrust your [pc.hips] harder, clapping her callipygian buns with an earthquake's force. A draconic roar leaves the cinderscale domme a second before she reaches her climax. Her burning nethers clench tight over you as a fountain of hot girlcum showers your[pc.hasRealCock|| summoned] pride and [pc.belly]. You join her over the edge a couple of weak thrusts later, moaning meekly through your constrained throat as you [pc.cockVagBoth]

[[pc.hasBalls|empty your [pc.balls]]|paint her insides] with long ropes of [pc.cum] |paint her inside with magic lubricant and drench the grass bed with your [pc.girlCum] [[pc.hasBalls|empty your [pc.balls]]|paint her insides] with long ropes of [pc.cum] and soak the natural bed you are reclined on with a cascade of [pc.girlCum]

].

Her eyes focus again a few seconds later, resuming her fierce pounding despite your muscles' enhanced sensitivity. Exhausted like you are, you can only hold for a couple of pistonning pumps before collapsing on the grass. The last thing you hear before passing out is her belly sloshing with [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cum]]|magic lubricant].

You come back to your senses long minutes later, covered in hot, sticky juices and exhausted as if you ran non-stop from Tychris to Khor'Minos. You painfully rise to your feet, your body still aching from her rough ride combined with the nasty kick she delivered to your spine. [party.som||A quick check informs you that she didn't molest [companion1.name], but instead covered [companion1.hisHer] bruises with cataplasms and concealed [companion1.hisHer] unconscious body.]A quick check informs you that she didn't molest your companions, instead she covered their bruises with cataplasms and concealed their unconscious bodies.]

"I was wondering what would break first, your soul... or your body? You might not be worthless after all, punk." You spot the blonde amazon sitting on a boulder, towering over you in her armored form. She's enjoying a few sips of Pupper Ale, celebrating her victory and restoring some of her strength back.

"I hope our next meeting will be a little more challenging," she spews, rising to her feet and adjusting her plates. A laconic wave carries her goodbye as she disappears in a field of poppy, leaving you free to put your gear back on and to recover from her savage ride. You'll have to be more careful around these lands, you still have some work to do to clear this place from the cult's long lasting influence.

//end encounter

Tail Pegging

The blonde barbarian towering over your reclined form releases a draconic roar, asserting her dominance over these lands as her burning tail slithers up your [pc.leg] and [pc.thigh], leaving a hot trail of sweat on your [pc.skinFurScales]. With a malicious grin on her face, she leans closer to you, her breath washing over your face like a searing khamsin while a latex-clad hand takes a firm grasp over your neck.

"You like that, don't you? To be choked and molested by a shredded girl with fat tits," she spews, her free hand reaching for your [pc.hasRealCock|throbbing [pc.cockNoun]]|quivering [pc.vaginaNoun]], roughly groping your sensitive flesh in a tight grip.

"Look at you, squirming with glee under my touch, what a pathetic fighter you are. At least you might be a pleasant distraction."

The latex glove [pc.hasRealCock|jerking your prick|fingering your pussy] relocates to her bodysuit, freeing her steamy slit and quaking breasts from their tight confines. You barely have the time to take a quick breath before her weight and her warmth crush you. The blonde barbarian presses her glistening mounds against your [pc.boobs], trapping you under her firm bosom and [silly|cum gutters|toned abs] whilst her searing hot tail [pc.hasRealCock|wraps around your [pc.cocks][pc.hasBalls] and [pc.balls]]|rubs against your vulva].

The force clamping over your throat weakens, allowing you to take a couple breaths of fresh air before the ardent barbarian's eyes meet yours. A moment later, her plump lips and dexterous tongue claim your mouth with a suffocating frenching. The burning bolero rocking your face spreads the infernal warmth further, making your heart race faster whilst your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]|[[pc.vagina]]] squirms wildly under the scaly appendage's sultry massage.

"Not bad, I hope you liked this little warm up. Now, let's get to the good stuff shall we?" Without even considering listening to your choked complaints, she starts to grind her sweaty abs, breasts, and slit against you. Her chocolate skin's volcanic warmth spreads through your body while one of her latex-clad hands grope your [pc.boobs], squeezing pathetic moans out of your constrained throat. Your deprived mind manages to spot her sadistic grin through the magmatic fog suffocating you, asserting her dominance over you whilst her wet skin rubs against your [pc.skinFurScales] in pleasant, massaging ripples.

The malicious limb [pc.hasRealCock|jerking your [pc.cocks][pc.hasBalls] and fondling your [pc.balls]]|rubbing against your [pc.vagina] and [pc.clit]] wiggles around your lower body, slithering towards your [pc.ass] and between your cheeks. You can feel the intense inferno coming from the barbarian's scaly tail, even with its flame extinguished, as it kindles your inner fire with searing brushes. A long, familiar tongue wraps around your [pc.nipple],

playfully titillating your sensitive teat between rough gropes, redirecting your attention to your molested [pc.boobs] whilst her tapered tip circles closer and closer to your [pc.asshole].

"You are quite delicious, punk. A little too undercooked for my taste but I know how to fix that," she snarks, [pc.hasRealCock|aligning your [pc.cockHead] with her infernal petals|grinding her infernal petals against your drenched labia and [pc.clit]]. A throaty moan resonates through the Valley as her tail slithers up your colon and her teeth dig into your areola, unleashing an aching wave of pleasure across your body.

Moments later, she starts grinding against you again, [pc.hasRealCock|welcoming your [pc.cock] inside her volcanic pussy|rubbing her muff against her tail's scales and your honeypot's engorged entrance]. "Fuck, your bum feels so good around my tail. I didn't know you were a slut for cinderscale meat," she smirks before latching on to your unattended [pc.nipple] and increasing her pegging's intensity.

Her shredded middle and bouncy [silly|chestpillows|breasts] anoint you in warm sweat, glazing your body in a thin, shimmering coat with her slow, crushing grinds. The salacious ride ravishes your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]][[pc.clit]] in devilish unison with her tail's pistonning, throwing you closer and closer to the edge with an infernal efficiency. Draconic groans cross the strong lady's lips, roaring through her brutal helmet as her body succumbs to the pleasant grip of your tight muscles and to [pc.hasRealCock|your [pc.cock]'s blissful touch|your walls and clit's velvety softness].

"Stupid, sexy [pc.race], you look so cute from here, squirming and gasping under my kind touches. I guess I'll have to raise the temperature and the pace a little," she teases before setting her predatory glance at you and dragging you in a sitting position, crushing you under her grasp. An innocent bypasser looking at you would think you are a couple of lovers, tightly laced together in a pleasant embrace, far from the magmatic hug actually crushing you.

She resumes her smothering by thrusting harder inside you, her scaly tail erupting up your [pc.asshole] with a pleasant warmth that brushes your anal cavity with exhilarating pumps. The blonde cinderscale's body temperature sears you, almost eclipsing her merciless [pc.hasRealCock|lap ride|clit grinding] with her fiery aura. Burning breasts greet your face with their bouncy softness, trapping you in a dark, sweaty realm of quaking boobflesh.

Despite the smoldering atmosphere cooking you alive and asphyxiating your senses, you can hear the amazon fill her lungs with your scent, as if she wanted to track you all over the Marches. "I hope you like my suave perfume, punk. It'll stay on you for a while, marking you as mine and mine alone!" The prospect of keeping you all for herself kindles her aroused mind into a delirious heat, increasing her [pc.hasRealCock|ride|grinding]'s pace to [silly|eleven|a frenzied staccato]. She's [pc.hasRealCock|milking your [pc.cock] dry|devilishly mashing your [pc.clit] against hers] between gargantuan groans, panting heavily from the pleasant waves produced by her squeezed clit and pistonning tail.

Weak streams of sticky juices coat your [pc.hasRealCock|[pc.cock]][[pc.clit] and nethers] in thin, glistening layers, announcing your brutal lover's upcoming release. "Do you like my tip's touch? Because it feels as sensitive as my little love button," she pants whilst her engorged

clitoris pulses strongly against your [pc.hasRealCock|throbbing pride|pleasure buzzer], tightening the embrace you are locked into even more.

The ordeal comes to an end with the cinderscale's draconic roar. Her strong grip turns into a crushing hug a moment before her [pc.hasRealCock|steamy slit clamps fiercely around your [pc.cock]|engorged clit rubs fiercely against your [pc.clit]] and her sensitive tail sheathes itself deep inside your stretched [pc.asshole]. The infernal warmth mixed with her salacious touches trigger your own toe-curling orgasm, [pc.hasRealCock|staining her walls with a stream of [pc.cum][pc.hasVagina] while your [pc.vagina] drenches her tail with a fountain of [pc.girlCum]|drenching her clit and tail with a fountain of [pc.girlCum]], adding your potent fluids to the hot juices erupting from her squirming petals.

Unfortunately, this tsunami of pleasure didn't quench the amazon's lust nor her body temperature. She resumes her crushing [pc.hasRealCock|ride|grind] a second after her climax fades away, creating an exhilarating explosion of bliss in your oversensitive muscles. Manhandled in body and soul by her heat-addled mind, you pass out in her grasp, unconsciously nesting against her plush breasts in the hope she'll collapse before breaking you.

The Valley's pastoral display greets your eyes again a couple of long minutes later, feeling like you were railed by a whole pack of rutting centaurs considering how sticky and tired you are. You painfully rise on shaky [pc.legsNoun], your body still aching from the rough ride combined with the nasty kick she delivered to your spine. [party.som]|A quick check informs you that she didn't molest [companion1.name], instead she covered [companion1.hisHer] bruises with cataplasms and concealed [companion1.hisHer] unconscious body.|A quick check informs you that she didn't molest your companions, instead she covered their bruises with cataplasms and concealed their unconscious bodies.]

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