

Ember Quest Revised

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Let me know if you want edit access. Thanks to Sheila Hartins for proofreading.

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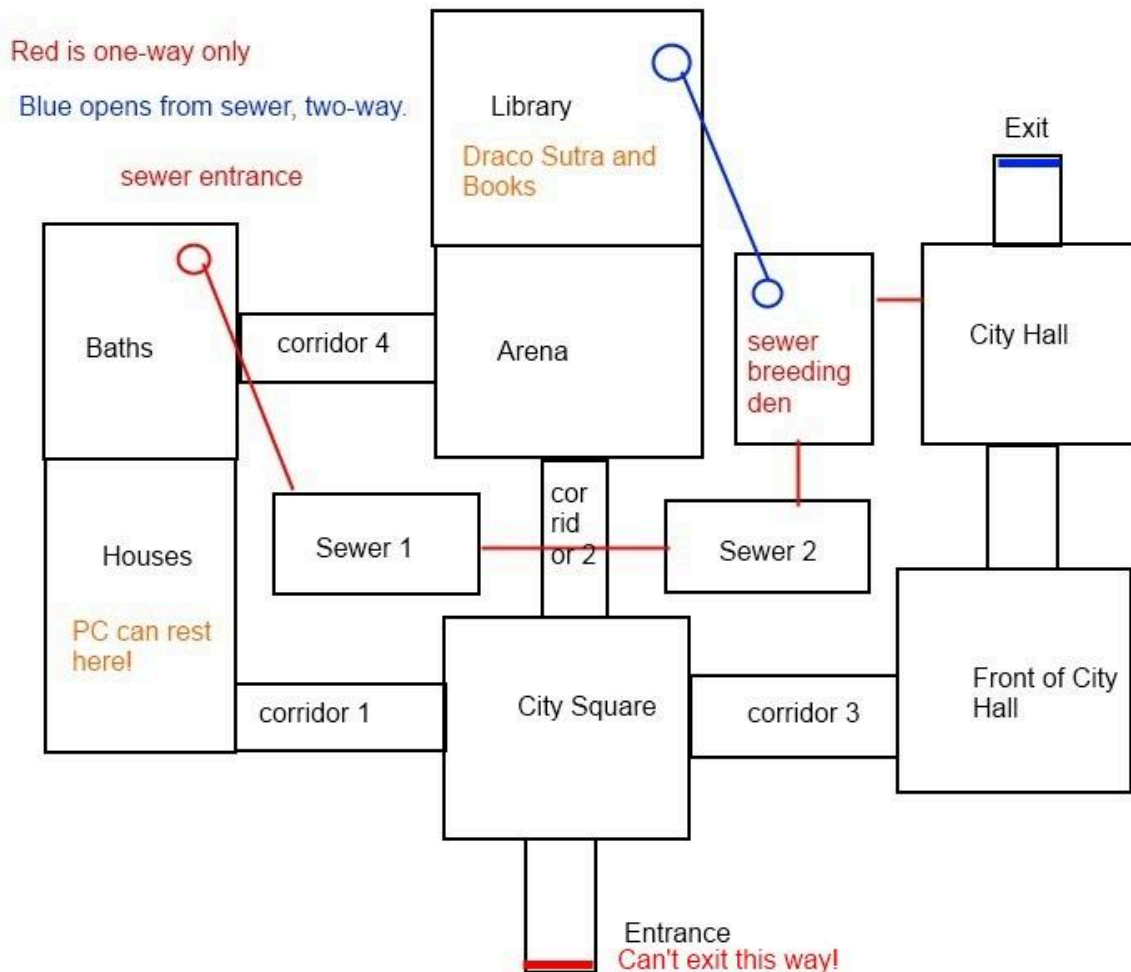
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Da map!



Map explanation

- **City Square:** No encounter, simple hub.
- **Houses:** Find Ember's House, can return here to masturbate and rest. No encounter.
- **Baths:** Gain lust upon entering, one-time-only encounter with a **Kobold(can't run)**. Needs **city map** to use Sewer Entrance
- **Arena: Optional Boss: Kobold Broodmother.** Gain weapon **Dragoon Spear**.
- **Library:** Find books here, find **Dragon City Map(Key Item)**, no encounter.
- **Front of City Hall:** No encounter, notes kobold mob. If PC tries to go north, fight **Kobold Mob (5 kobolds, can run from encounter!)** and run back to City Square. Repeat every time PC tries to go north here.
- **City Hall:** Final Boss of the dungeon, **Kobold Goddess: Katharja** (aka: fully corrupted dragon). Gain elemental breath weapon.

- **Corridor 1:** Chance of encountering a **Kobold**. 20%, Can run away to previous room.
- **Corridor 2:** Chance of encountering a **Kobold**. 60%, Can run away to previous room.
- **Corridor 3:** Chance of encountering a **Kobold**. 80%, Can run away to previous room.
- **Corridor 4:** Chance of encountering a **Kobold**. 40%, Can run away to previous room.
- **Sewer 1:** Encounter **Kobold Mob (3, can't run.)**, Recover some health after battle.
- **Sewer 2:** Encounter **Kobold Mob (3, can't run.)**, Recover some health after battle.
- **Sewer Breeding Den:** Encounter **Kobold Mob (5, can't run.)** (If you have **Dragoon Spear**, you auto-win versus Kobold Mob.) + Boss: **Kobold Broodmother**

Quest Outline

- PC finds entrance to city in the swamp.
- ~~Can't enter the city without Ember due to the collapsed tunnel~~, notes indication that it might be the dragon's city. (Will be accessible even if you destroyed the egg)
- If one of the default Embers, she will vaguely recall there being such a thing as a dragon city, asks PC to take her to it. ~~If not, Ember dismisses dragon city as a fairy tale (No quest).~~
- Once there Ember notes that you two should take a whole day off to explore the dungeon.
- PC picks to go into the dungeon and Ember blasts a path for both of you, you get past and Entrance collapses behind, now you're stuck until you clear the dungeon.
- Clearing the dungeon takes a whole day, by the end of it, you will be placed at 22:00 of the day you entered the dungeon.

Entrance (How to find the city)

//Found in the Swamp, requires Ember at max affection (High Affection/Honesty or Low Ego). ~~If your Ember is a hybrid (Not a true dragon or dragon-girl) you won't even find this place.~~ (If you've destroyed the egg, you can still access the dungeon although few contents will be locked out.)

While trudging through the muddy soil of the swamp, you come across a relatively dry cave and decide to rest for a short while before you resume your exploration. While lounging on a rock you feel a breeze [stroke your (hair.length)]. Normally this wouldn't faze you, but the weird thing is that it came from within the cave. This could mean that this cave is actually a tunnel to a new area. Do you investigate?

[=No=]

You decide that whatever lies in this cave is not worth the risk... at least for the moment. So you finish your rest and resume making your way through the swamp's moist soil.

//Back to camp, can randomly find the cave again.

[=Yes=]

You decide to check what lies on the other side of the cave, it is quite dark...

(If PC knows Whitefire){

Luckily you know enough about magic to conjure a small flame on your hand to light your path.

}

(else){

Luckily you know enough about survival to construct a small torch with the materials you have lying around. Using a small branch from a tree, a piece of cloth you always carry with you, and some flint, you craft a perfectly functional torch to light your path.

}

At first, the darkness is oppressive and you remain alert should anything or anyone try and jump you, but gradually the cave starts to brighten up... though this kind of light looks far from natural, which only serves to put you even more on edge than before. Cautiously, you put out the flames lighting your way and let your eyes adjust to the darkness, then continue on as it gets gradually brighter.

When you reach the end, you find yourself standing in a tunnel carved out of the naked rock - it might have been a natural cave originally, but you can see the clear signs of handiwork to ease accessibility, such as a smooth-polished floor. There has been a sizable cave-in towards the back of the tunnel mouth, plugging it up with an array of boulders. Strange markings adorn the walls; a mixture of hieroglyphic sigils and etchings showing winged, reptilian beings - dragons, without a question of a doubt. These symbols are the sources of the light, each casting its own prominent aura of glowing energy, though you can't say whether it's from magic or some substance glazed into the etched designs.

As you stare at the scene around you, wondering if you've reached a dead end, you realise you can feel something cool and gentle wafting across your [skin]. A breeze... there must be a gap or something somewhere. Following your skin, you eventually track down the source; a small gap between two boulders, too small for even a goblin or an imp to move through. As you study the rocks, you decide it's too risky to try and move them on your own; while you could doubtlessly shift them, it might trigger a cave-in.

Looks like you have no choice but to give up on going any further for the moment. Perhaps Ember would know something about this place? Even if [she] doesn't, this place is obviously tied to the dragons, so [she] should be involved in entering it.

//Return to camp.

(DrgCave Talk subject added to Ember.)

(Dialogue Found in Ember's doc linked at the bottom)

(Revision: You'll be able to get pickaxe and clear the blocked tunnel if the egg is destroyed or Ember is hybrid. Should you discover the area, you'll be able to show hybrid Ember.)

Description of Areas:

Basic breakdown of every room:

(Basic description)

(Ember dialogue) - All of these are supposed to be one-time only. Unless noted otherwise.

(Any extras, this should probably be noted here, but described as part of Ember's dialogue)

City Square

You guess that this would be the city square; it's a wide, empty space dominated by a large fountain with a statue depicting a buxom anthro female dragon in flight. The fountain is, surprisingly, still going, but it oozes a sluggish trickle of water from the statue's mouth, which flows into a shattered-rimmed basin and flows steadily across the uneven paving stones, cutting a small, moss-thick channel in the dusty rock. There are several other statues around, but all have been smashed and broken and graffitied to the point it's hard to be sure what they originally were; the fountain only survived because someone or something feared interfering with its supply of water. A few scarred, chipped stone benches are scattered around the square. Here and there, you spot small puddles of green sludge, rapidly drying as the thick dust soaks them up.

(Ember Dialogue)

From what you can gather from the old signs, West goes to the Housing District, East goes to the City Hall and North goes to the City Arena.

Front of City Hall

The City Hall is an impressive building, even if it has slowly fallen into ruin, but you dare not get too close; dozens of small, twisted, draconic forms are openly loitering in the streets and alleys around the hall; sleeping, assembling crude weapons, eagerly making out with each other, or scavenging for food. They haven't seen you yet, but get closer and they'll surely attack.

(Ember Dialogue)

Perhaps you should go West, back to the City Square, or you could try your luck and head North towards the City Hall... but that looks like suicide

Go North

You steel your resolve and, against better judgment, you decide to go North towards the seemingly endless horde of lizards. A nearby group spots you and moves to engage you. Ember moves along with you, ready to help you fight. You two prepare for Battle!

(Fight **Kobold Mob (5, can run away)**)

(If PC runs from Battle){

Fearing you might be overwhelmed by the enemy, you yell to Ember that you should retreat. The dragon nods and blows a thick curtain of fire to prevent the kobolds from following you as the two of you bolt out towards the nearby corridor and back to the City Square.

(Ember Dialogue)

(Display City Square)

}

(If PC wins){

Having beaten your enemies, you look around and realise the sounds of your battle have drawn the attention of even more kobolds.

Ember quickly breathes a thick curtain of flames on the floor before you, thanking [her] momentarily for the rescue, you two bolt towards the City Square. It seems that if you want to enter the City Hall you will have to find another way in or find a way to distract that horde guarding the front doors.

(Ember Dialogue)

(Display City Square)

}

(If PC loses){

Overwhelmed by the enemy, you fail to remain standing and crash to the floor. The kobolds approach you ominously, but Ember quickly blocks them with a conflagration of flames and takes you in [her] arms, carrying you away and bolting towards the City Square.

(Ember Dialogue)

(Reduce Lust to 70 or min lust if higher)

(Recover 20% HP)

(Display City Square)

}

Houses

First Time

(Ember's Dialogue)

"I do not know this place!", Said Ember. You see that Ember is saddened and ask why. "Fine! This house belongs to my biological parents, ruined by kobolds." You noticed that Ember is emotionally unstable. You should look inside for some clues."

Repeatable

The house that the two of you are certain belonged to Ember's parents is a fairly humble affair, thanks in part to the ruinous effects of time and kobold depredations. From the outside, it's a simple, cave-like affair made from stone. Inside, it's obvious that nobody's lived here for a long time. Short tunnel-like passageways lead to various rooms, but you and Ember have settled in what was evidently the living room in its heyday. A few pots made from fired clay are scattered around, their glazing smashed by vandals and their contents long-dead. Most of the furniture has been broken, but there's still a large and serviceable, if ragged, couch that Ember is currently sitting on, as well as a large chair into which you have settled yourself.

You could rest here to gather your strength... or you could have Ember help you relieve some steam.

You recall seeing a sign saying that the Baths are located North, or you could go back to the City Square Eastward.

Rest

You tell Ember that you think the two of you should spend some time here recuperating; patch yourselves up, shake off some fatigue, get ready for the battles ahead.

The dragon simply nods and makes [herself] comfortable, intending to rest as well.

Sex

Feeling your loins burning with need, you give Ember a flirty smile and ask if [she] would like to vent some steam while you're safe and unobserved? Can't risk getting overwhelmed by lust in a fight, after all.

"We should be careful, there might be other kobolds. We should take turns masturbating to take off the edge, (name)."

Baths

The baths are not what you expected; they're a series of open-air fjords, or crater-like pools of water connected by channels and rivulets to let the water flow freely. Some of these streams look big enough to allow small children to freely swim from one pool to another.

You imagine that they were once beautiful, but now it seems that they have been defiled. The air is thick with noxious scents; kobold slime and sexual musk and old jizz. The waters are thick and vile-looking with strange chemical pollutants. One can only imagine what must have happened here that would leave the place in such a state of disrepair.

(Ember Dialogue)

"These bathhouse are pleasing to the eye, but the smell is disgusting. I am saddened to see such grand buildings desecrated, I feel a strange presence. (name)! Stick close to me... please."

(One Time: Fight a Kobold) (Details of combat initiating contained in Ember Dialogue)

You note a huge metal door. A sign saying "Water Treatment" hanging on it.

(if PC has Dragon City Map){

According to the map you found, this would lead you through a series of passages in the sewers that could lead you into the City Hall. [PC found shortcut: But since you found a shortcut through the Library, there's no reason for you to go through again.]

}

(else){

Considering the state of this place, you can only imagine how the water treatment looks. You'd better avoid going there unless you have no other choice.

}

You could head South, towards the Housing District, or you could head East towards the City Arena.

Arena

The area in which the arena lies is dominated by the large, dome-shaped stadium itself; a huge building, completely sealed and accessible only through sizable double-doors. Once made of ornately engraved wood, time and the vandalism of kobolds have ruined them and torn them apart roughly half-way down, letting them swing creakily on rusting hinges in the faint breezes. The open space around you houses many statues of what were undoubtedly champions in their time, but are now broken and obscured by kobold leavings and dust.

(Ember Dialogue)

"This is a dome-shaped building, I had hoped to see some ancient buildings. This isn't what I expected to see."

According to the signs in this area. North is the Library, West are the Baths and South is the City Square.

(if PC hasn't gone inside the arena yet){

The doors leading into the arena are busted open, meaning you could just walk in if you wanted. Even though your nose is less sensitive than Ember's, you can smell the scent of kobolds and sex. It is very strong and you've no doubt there are many of them inside, you should consider the merits of going in before making a hasty decision, lest you be overwhelmed by the lizard critters.

}

(else){

You now know that the arena was actually being used as a kobold breeding den, and have no desire to go inside once more... Besides the place's been looted clean and the remaining kobolds have scattered, so there is little point in doing so.

}

Enter Arena

You give Ember a look of determination and nod at [her]. Stepping through the double doors is easy... in fact, they promptly fall off when Ember shoves hard at them. The roof is high over your head, but the twisting corridor is built for width just as much, and so the two of you can easily pass through the gloom. The musk of kobolds and the stink of sexual fluids grows increasingly thick, but finally, you enter the other side.

The arena's interior consists of row upon row of stone benches and private boxes built around a circular pit, what was obvious where the battles were fought before the city fell. The stench of kobolds fills the air, almost visible as an aromatic mist wafting over everything... which is no surprise, given the arena's new occupants. Kobolds by the dozens cluster the arena, yipping to each other as they make out, cuddle, grind their featureless crotches together or otherwise occupy themselves with each other. For every kobold, there also seems to be at least two large, leathery, black eggs, nestled carefully against the benches or glued into makeshift nests concocted from kobold slime.

The center of the arena is dominated by a very unusual-looking kobold; easily half again the size of the others, this figure lacks the androgyny of the common kobolds. Instead, she sports a pair of large breasts, easily DD-cups, and dripping a steady stream of milk onto the earthen floor of the arena. She lays on her back, vestigial dragon wings flapping madly in the dust, while a pair of kobolds cluster before her, one of them kneeling and thrusting madly in an unmistakable action, the other kneeling beside it and doing something you can't see. With a high-pitched yipping sound, the first kobold spasms in obvious climax and falls limply backward, messily dragging a reptilian prick out of the larger kobold's sopping wet, well-used pussy. From where you stand, you can easily see as the smaller kobold's dick slowly retracts into his body,

eventually leaving him as much of a neuter as all the others.

This lets you see that the big kobold also has a cock, and the second of the smaller kobolds is hungrily sucking and slurping on the long member. The bigger herm grunts and cums into her second partner's mouth, the kobold ravenously gulping down shot after shot until it's belly has swollen like a pregnant woman's. It weakly pulls itself off of the herm's cock - 14 inches of bulbous, purple lizard-dick - and belches loudly, licking the cock clean before crawling away to cradle its swollen stomach. Even as you watch, though, the cum-distended belly begins shrinking visibly; the kobold is obviously digesting its meal with preternatural speed. Within a minute, it looks as slender as normal.

The herm kobold growls softly to herself in pleasure, and then she spots you and Ember. A high-pitched screech splits the air, and every eye in the place is suddenly fastened on you. The larger kobold lets out a yipping laugh. "Ah... visitors. I'll be ready to entertain you shortly, just give me a moment..."

Before your eyes, the herm's belly starts to visibly bulge and swell, rippling obscenely as it grows bigger and bigger; within moments, she looks the equivalent of three months pregnant, then six months, then nine months, her gut stretched round and ripe by the time the growth stops.

The larger Kobold slaps one of the smaller ones standing nearby. "Don't just stand there, fool! Can't you see I'm ready to lay!" The smaller kobold quickly gets into position behind its superior. "Yip, sorry mistress, yip." The larger kobold bends over and groans in ecstasy as a huge egg is pushed past its pussy lips and into the waiting hands of her attendant. Quickly the smaller kobold dashes and delivers the egg to a group of kobolds which seem to be the caretakers. They wrap it in a layer of slime and stick the egg in a nearby nest, then gaze back at you. The larger kobold lets out another yipping laugh. "That was good. I do so love breeding... now where was I?" She eyes both you and Ember.

(Ember Dialogue)

"Disgusting things, (name) I will take care of the little ones! You should handle the large ugly thing."

(Fight **Kobold Broodmother**) (Losing is a bad end, can't run.)

Library

Though the exterior is constructed of solid stone blocks, making it look more like a castle of some sort than a library - there are even towers and minarets - the interior is quite obviously that of a library. Cavernous spaces connected by long passageways reveal seemingly countless shelves of books and scrolls; who can say how much lore must be hidden here? The place smells strongly of sexual musk, and there have obviously been vandals at work here; puddles of

slime are splattered here and there, seeped into the dust, and broken shelves, torn or half-burnt tomes, and even the ash-heap remains of fires make it obvious that the present visitors care nothing for learning.

(Ember Dialogue)

“Interesting tomes on dragon magics and scrolls of teleportation, house buildings and cleaning! Unfortunately the slime have seeped into the scrolls and tomes. The texts are hardly readable.”

(If PC hasn't found the shortcut to the sewers){

You notice a wooden door adorned with a plaque written “Basement” on its center. When you try to open the door, you realise it won't budge... something must be blocking it from inside.

}

(else){

The door to the basement is open. You opened it earlier to create a small shortcut through the tunnels that will lead you into the City Hall.

}

The only exit here is the one leading to the Arenas down south.

Traversing Corridors

//Don't forget to roll for a chance to have an encounter.

(Ember Dialogue)

“(name), we should be careful here. The open spaces makes an ambush too easy.”

You traverse the dark corridor, always on your guard and watching for any signs of movement. Ember follows you through, guarding your back.

No Encounter

You manage to cross the tunnel-like corridor without incident.

(Display next area.)

Encounter!

A pair of kobolds ambush you! Ember quickly engages one, leaving you to handle the other!

(Fight Kobold)

(If PC manages to run){

You yell at Ember to retreat, the dragon nods at your command and blows a stream of ice, freezing one of the kobolds' legs, the other one she bats away with a well-aimed blow from her spiky tail, sending it flying. The two of you quickly take advantage of their distraction to rush back where you were and hide.

(Display previous area.)

}

(On winning, display possible rape and then next area.)

Battle through the Sewers

Sewer 1

You step through the darkness and both you and Ember stumble your way into what looks like a wide room illuminated by a faint light streaming down from a grating on the roof.

The room is dank and smells quite unpleasant. You seem to be located in a deep pool in the rock underfoot that serves as some sort of dam, and you can see a closed floodgate at one end of the room, keeping the water on the other side from rendering the tunnel impassable. Looking back you spot a floodgate above the tunnel you just came through, apparently it was made so the water can flood this room and be rerouted through a couple of water pipes above. What water seeps through into the empty pool that makes the room you're currently at is a noxiously thick slime, choked with mud and other fluids you don't want to guess at.

You can feel a soft breeze coming from the tunnels above, a tunnel that winds away into the distance. You also can spot a number of passageways and oozing pipes about, but the main thing of interest is a set of stairs near the floodgate, just across the pool.

(Ember Dialogue)

Kobolds suddenly begin swarming all around you. They surge out of the filthy water by the dozens and squeeze their way out of the smaller pipes, a living wave of reptilian forms charging towards you, yipping and babbling in their bizarre language.

You and Ember get ready for battle, covering each other's backs. It's a fight!

(Fighting Kobold Mob) (3-5 kobolds)

Lose

(Play Kobold Mob (Sewers) Bad End)

Win

“Everything alright? We should be careful, I can go all day! We might need to drink something and take some breathers for the next fight.”

(Ember dialogue)

Sewer 2

The tunnel eventually leads you to what looks like some sort of hub for the sewer system; a great chamber opening to some kind of central pool, myriad pipes and openings of all sizes littering the walls. From most of them pours more of the foul muck that the kobolds have created, churning into a stinking whirlpool in the central pond. Metallic grating forms a circular path around the walls of the chamber, and you can spot four other doorways similar to the one you had to fight your way through to reach this point.

(Ember Dialogue)

(Fight Kobold Mob, 5)

Win (todo)

(Ember Dialogue)

“Hurry up! I don’t like this place. We should kill and move as soon as possible.”

Lose (todo)

Kobold steel aimed at your head. The last thing you saw was Ember’s face and you heard “Not (name)! Don’t leave me alo...”

Dead end.

Stopped here

Sewer Breeding Den (todo)

(water fills a good part of the room, where eggs rest, as PC comes in a kobold mob hatches, if you have the Dagoon Spear, stab the water with it and cause electricity to arch through the eggs killing off all kobolds of the mob in an instant.)

(Beat broodmother and can rape her, Find access to the library here or continue ahead towards the city hall.)

(Ember chimes in to tell PC this is a no return route.)

The City Hall (todo)

(Katharja, large crystal of lethicite formed with dragon souls and a scene worth of a corrupt dragon.)

Fighting descriptions:

Kobold (todo)

Description

You are fighting a Kobold! (Level: ???)

The kobold is a small, reptilian, impish creature, which hops excitedly from one leg to another as it waits to strike, letting out high-pitched yips and growls. It has a stunted, sexless physique and wears nothing but a few bangles; you can see no sign of any physical gender on it at all. It is covered in fine muddy-brown scales. Its long, spindly fingers and toes end in wicked-looking claws, while it is wingless and has a prehensile tail, though it lacks Ember's spines. It snaps its jaws intermittently but mostly is content to let its draconic tongue flop out, almost as long as it is tall, and allow thick green slime to drool copiously from its gaping maw.

Attacks (todo)

Bite (normal)

Lick (Sensitivity lust)

Spit Sticky Goo (Immobilizes PC for 1 turn)

Strip (attempt to take off the PC's clothing, reduces defense for the duration of the battle.)

Kiss (Only on PC's that got hit with Sticky Goo, increases sensitivity and lust.)

Kobold Mob (todo)

Description

You are fighting a Kobold mob! (Level: ???)

The kobolds are small, reptilian, impish creatures; they hop excitedly from one leg to another as they wait their turn to strike, letting out high-pitched yips and growls at each other, some even copping a feel of each other's tails. They have a stunted, sexless physique and wear nothing but a few bangles; you can see no sign of any physical gender on them at all. They are covered in fine muddy-brown scales, some are dotted with the muck of their kin. Their long, spindly fingers and toes end in wicked-looking claws, while they are wingless and have a prehensile tail,

though you can't see any sign of spines on their tail ends. They snap their jaws intermittently but mostly are content to let their draconic tongues flop out, almost as long as they are tall, and allow thick green slime to drool copiously from their gaping maws. They switch positions constantly, and the ones who aren't busy, take the some time to make out and laugh at you teasingly.

Attacks (todo)

Bite (normal) (occurs N-1 times)

Lick (Sensitivity lust) (one Kobold from the mob always uses this whenever they use a normal attack)

Sticky Goo Fountain (Constricts PC) (One Kobold attacks the PC while the others keep spitting goo.) **Possible Attacks while constricted:** Bite, Lick and Kiss.

Kiss Each Other (Reduce their own lust. While maybe increasing the PC's own.)

Kiss (Only on PC's that got hit with Sticky Goo, increases sensitivity and lust.)

Kobold Broodmother (todo)

Description

You are fighting a Kobold Broodmother! (Level: ???)

She is a hermaphroditic reptilian creature, visibly similar to but larger than a regular Kobold. She wears nothing but a few bangles; you have a perfect view of her pillowy boobs, they look grossly large and out of place on her and constantly leak milk, like a cow's. Her dripping wet pussy and reptilian dick, which is 13 inches long and 2 inches thick, throb with her apparent excitement. She is covered in fine muddy-green scales, shining with the glossy juices she seems to be constantly leaking. Her long, spindly fingers and toes are elongated and end in wicked-looking claws, while vestigial wings flap uselessly upon her back, and she has a prehensile tail. A crest of spines starts at her brow and trail down the length of her spine to the tip of her tail, though they seem more decorative than anything. She drools a slick looking translucent slime, slavering this around with a long draconic tongue.

Attacks (todo)

Has no normal attack. (Maybe she orders her offspring to attack instead?)

Entice (Libido lust attack)

Spit Slippery Goo (Reduces Physical Attack hit rate.)

Cum Blast (Sensitivity Lust Attack, increases libido. Does not relieve the Broodmother's lust.)

Drink Milk (Restores HP, but increases Broodmother's own lust.)

Kobold Goddess: Katharja (todo)

Description

You are fighting Katharja, the self-proclaimed goddess of the kobolds! (Level: ??)

Unlike her subjects, Katharja is unquestionably a true dragon, a monstrous herm who stands 8 feet tall, covered in thick, dull-green scales. A decorative row of spikes runs in a line from between her eyes down her spine to the tip of her tail, while intimidating bull-like horns curve forward from the sides of her head. Instead of tail-blades like Ember has, her tail's end thickens into a monstrous cudgel of gnarly bone, fit for crushing skulls. Burning mad red eyes glower at you, and she makes a show of running her draconic tongue along her razor-like teeth or clawed fingers, her tattered draconic wings flaring to make her look more intimidating. G-cup breasts bounce proudly upon her chest, while an arm-like draconic penis, easily 20" by 3", juts from above her slavering cunt. She looks at you with distaste, like she was dealing with vermin far below her standing. Her stance is solid, with no openings and you can see the power behind her limbs; this is not going to be easy.

Ember shouts, "(name) I will hold off the kobolds moving to our location! Go defeat that fucking bitch!"

Attacks

Claw/Bite (Normal Attack) (200-250 damage with 60% accuracy)

Pheromones (Similar to PC's tease attack in a way, libido based lust attack) (use the lusty tease template from player, showing off the big fuckstick and swinging. Then show off her dark divinity. "That is somehow very inviting.")

Dragonfire (Spits a swirling cloud of black fumes that increases lust) (Fixed boost not affected by libido or sensitivity. Corrupt PCs have an easier time resisting this than pures.) (at max corruption 10 lust, 25 lust for non-corrupt)

Ice Breath (Numbing breath of ice, causes the PC to lose sensitivity and reduces speed. Wears out in 3 turns.)

Tail Whack (Strike the PC with mace-like tail end, chance to stun.)

Sex scenes:

Win

Kobold (todo)

//Genderless have no rape options, unless someone wants to write a quick rimjob scene for them

Get Sucked

//Requires penis

Get Licked

//Requires vagina

Kobold Mob (todo)

Tongue-bath

//Kobolds use tongues to lick PC all over until they get off, is their only rape scene, has different branches for different bits

Kobold Broodmother (todo)

{Should PC be able to ride her cock and risk bearing a kobold pregnancy? Because that will require us actually writing a kobold pregnancy.}

Kobold Goddess: Katharja

“Gah!” Unable to continue, the corrupted dragon falls to her knees, {if lust victory - both hands wrapping around her dick, pumping it hard}{else - hands trying to pinch a pair of claw wounds shut}. Smelling victory, Ember immediately pounces on [his/her] dark counterpart, knocking her onto her front and wrenching her arms up into a full nelson. The watching kobolds wail, but don’t move from their positions.

“Gotcha, bitch! Took you long enough to lose; you couldn’t stand against us on your best day!” Ember brags, turning to you. Katharja snarls and starts to speak, but Ember’s tail curls around and smacks her snout flat against the ground, silencing her. “Hey, [playername]! Should we teach this goddess wannabe a lesson, or should we just kill her already? I don’t know about you, but I don’t want her corrupt ass in my old city for one second longer. Or anywhere, really.”

What will you do?

Options: PC Pitch (requires dick), Ember Pitch (requires Ember is male or herm), Kobold Rape, Kill Her

[PC Pitch]

You walk toward the Goddess, looking at her you see the pitiful form of a dragon... no a demon. It is positively salivating at the thought to get fucked senseless and quickly you take off your clothes.

Taking off the barest amount of clothing from the 'goddess', you bind it up making sure she can't do any moves and gag her mouth with her own clothes. You stand back looking at your the curvy goddess and thinking a way to fuck her.

The demonic dragon squirms and moans on the ground as you take off your clothes and reveal your [cock description] and your fingers move toward her cock, your finger-tip moves slowly around the head and teases. Her pussy lips are leaking a lot, the goddess begins to moan for attention.

"I thought it was so powerful, it almost ended the whole dragon race and here it is just another demon begging to get fucked. I think you deserve the last punishment... for your efforts, my dearest." Ember said and smiled. "[name], you get the honors, I'm... proud to be your partner. " In anticipation you move to the hole, dripping wet. You shiver as your cock penetrates the wet snatch. It feels surprisingly cool as your fuck stick penetrates deeper in her wet hole. You comment "Hey bitch, you should try resisting!" It moans get louder as you start to take pace. The wet cool snatch feels like a tight maiden's hole and you notice that it squeezed ever so often as your dick moves in. You groan, your lust-filled pants are heard through the whole room. You begin to suckle her breast, tasting the creamy milk as it fills your mouth, feeling the warm sensation filling your gut.

The pleasure is building up, a familiar voice whispers, "After her turn, you can fuck me too. You're so sexy, virile stud." You blush, turned on by Ember's voice in such an obscene way. Its drooling cockheads glaze your cheeks grey with its pre-cum, it makes you smell of its strong, salty musk. Your lips part just enough to taste the copious pre-cum. Your lips part as you feel a familiar climax building, increasing the pace you pound it hard. You just take some pre and coat your hands and bring your hand up to its face to paint her face with fuck juices. The goddess moans and you hilt into her wet snatch one last time. A wave of warmth floods her and the pressure makes her grow larger as an overstuffed breeding bitch. You take out your fuck stick, with a wet plop you take it out. You see the twisted face in orgasmic pleasure before it passes out.

"Well, the goddess was taken down by some mere mortals and filled to the brim with their spawn. After all, ruling over all lesser races was a mistake; you were a better cumdump. " Together with Ember, deciding her final judgement. Should we execute her, keep her as a breeding hole or let her go?

[kill her] [free her] [turn into slave| 90 corruption + and Ceraph] [Turn her into statue | basilisk eyes] [turn her into a kobold | 100 corruption + Ember will leave you or kill you for betraying her trust and proving you are corrupt (low affection Ember)] [purify her | pure pearl + uncorrupted

Marae + lethice. This makes her a npc to help rebuild the dragon race and also gives her a new identity. This does nothing for the story or camp, but gives a huge rating for the final ending like 10-15.]

]]

[Ember Pitch]

"I would not even touch that fucking tramp, (name) even the lowliest of dragons would not even fuck this proclaimed 'goddess'." said Ember. "Well, if you want to give me the pleasure! I will do it, (name)." Ember walks toward the goddess and snaps her neck. The dragon fell dead on the ground. We left the cave.

[Kill Her]

Ember walks toward the goddess. She started to radiate something off and talked strange. "O Priest of the God of thieving and pillaging, What didst thou seek to grasp, to the extent of obtaining that divinity? Thine own foolishness? An emptiness that could never be filled? How shallow." She grabs the air in front of her and a dark sword appears, "The eternity thou claims is not progress but slumber. Beast of lust, evil born by greed. The power that brought thee to seek, an empty shell remained. Thou may be a god that has stolen divinity, but thou art still a mortal, so I must reveal my name. From the ethereal valley, I came to deliver the dark death. I am !@#\$ of %@#!\$, God of all dragons. Let your wings be deprived from you under the mandate of heaven!" Ember slashed her... Ember didn't just cut off Katharja's wings, he/she even taken Katharja's divinity! When you look closer Katharja's head was severed too! "Hearken. The knell hath tolled thy name. Thy thread the staircase of heavens." Ember stood there silently, you aren't sure what happened. But Ember is actually unconscious and standing! You help Ember recover and after a few hours the both of you leave the cave, the severed head of the 'goddess' in tow.

Lose

Kobold (todo)

Kobold Mob (todo)

Bad Ends

Kobold Mob (Sewers)

(Bad end for losing.) (PC gets covered in goop, gets kissed and eat a lot of kobold “cum” then gets encased in a cocoon to wake up as a kobold?)

{HP: You fall to your knees, too weak to continue fighting.} {Lust: With a moan you sink to the floor, madly groping and fondling yourself.} No longer able to fight back, you can only watch as the reptilian figures swarm towards you. You try to fight back but the little claws grip at you and tear off your [clothes] away, piece by piece, exposing your flesh for their perusal.

{PC has Breasts:

A pair of kobolds latch themselves on your [nipples] licking and quickly begin suckling. You moan as their warm, wet mouths envelop your tits, the highly-skilled tongues slathering and twisting over the sensitive skin. {They yip in approval as your milk floods into their mouths.} Drool lathers your [breasts] as they are quickly covered in a thin layer of kobold goop.
}

{PC has a cock:

A wandering tongue begins caressing your [multiCock] licking at {it / them} like a wild tentacle. Soon the lone tongue is joined by others and it doesn't take long until your cock(s) {is/are} engulfed in {a tiny maw / tiny maws} eager to suck you into orgasm. A loud gasp tears its way up your throat as their tongues go to work. Drool leaks from the yipping, sucking maws, lubing them up and sticking to your pole(s). You buck and thrash even as the kobolds continue holding you down, hungrily and expertly milking your shaft{s}.
}

{PC has balls:

A wandering tongue easily finds your [balls] licking away with abandon. You shiver and squirm as the long, wet appendage loops itself around your sack, squeezing and slathering.
}

{PC has a vagina:

Your [pussy] is suddenly assaulted by a triad of tongues, licking away at your [clit], your labia and even penetrating you to lick inside your walls. You yelp and writhe frantically, but the tongues show no mercy, penetrating you with the merciless efficiency of tentacles, probing into your deepest recesses. Their viscous drool joined with your own juices allow them to slide into you effortlessly as they lick faster and faster. Unthinkingly you fight and struggle, not sure yourself if you're trying to escape or to force the tongues even deeper inside of yourself.
}

A tongue licks around your buttcrack, small clawed hands spreading your [butt] while a probing tongue seeks entrance within your [anus]. Instinctively you struggle, but the long, prehensile appendage and the claws holding you down means it's to no avail. Their slick drool makes quick work of any resistance you could have put up, and the kobold yips happily as it feeds it's tongue inside your bowels. You heave a lewd moan despite yourself as the slippery tentacle-tongue worms its way inside of you, kinkily stroking and caressing your innermost depths.

You look around and spot Ember, fighting to get to you as best as {she} can, but by now you've both been swarmed by the kobolds and even {her} considerable strength is not enough to help you. With a mighty roar of defiance {she} falls and is quickly dragged away by the kobolds.

Resignation sweeps you, the only emotion that has a hint of cracking the pleasure consuming your body, and you unthinkingly embrace the approaching climax, allowing yourself to cum.

The tongues stop, leaving you alone as your afterglow sets in. Suddenly you see kobolds standing in a circle around you. They yip and begin covering you with their sticky spit. You would be disgusted if you weren't feeling so good right now. Their spit feels so warm... wrapping your body in a soft casing of goo.

Warmth spread all over your body as it is quickly covered by the kobolds' joined spit. Soon all that is left is your face. A kobold approaches, and feeling as good as you are? You can't help but smile. The kobold leans in and probes your lips with its tongue, and you obediently open your mouth to accept its entrance.

You murmur your pleasure as the tongue worms its way into your mouth, bringing with it an inexplicable sensitivity that sends sparks of pleasure cascading through your mouth and throat directly into your brain. Suddenly you feel something sticky sliding into your mouth... The kobold is drooling into your mouth! And it tastes absolutely great! You find yourself eagerly letting it fill your mouth with its spit, it doesn't take long before the trickle turns into a jet, forcing itself past your throat and into your stomach.

Full, pleased and fulfilled, you begin to feel sleepy as the kobold withdraws and opens its maw wide. Your vision is obscured as one last spit covers your face.

Warmth... so warm... then coldness. It's getting so cold! You need to escape!

You begin clawing around, hoping to find a way to escape your restraints, suddenly you find a weak spot! You claw at that spot until you see light beginning to pour in and yip triumphantly! A couple more pushes and you feel the shell break, you are free!

Once your eyes adjust to the light, you shake your head and spot a kobold standing before you.

You immediately recognize it as your sibling, so you smile and yip in greeting. Your sibling responds in kind, pointing you to Mother.

“Come to me, my child, let me bless you with our goddess’ gift,” Mother calls out to you, crooking a finger. She is a rapturous figure, taller than you, with beautiful ripe breasts sitting upon her chest that ooze a sweet, succulent milk that fills the air with its perfume, competing with the wondrous odor of the precum that drips from her mighty cock. Her adorable little wings flap, wafting her sweet musk across the room, and her scales glitter so prettily under the light.

You croon in delight and quickly approach, arms outspread in benediction for Mother, eager to receive her blessing.

She takes your head and kisses you, letting her slick spit slide into your mouth, penetrating your throat with her long tongue. Eagerly you accept Mother’s tongue, extending your own to allow her length to brush smooth and slick across it, welcoming the wonderful tingling sensation that comes where it touches.

All too soon the kiss is broken, however, and you yip in disappointment. “Ssssh, don’t cry my child. Drink from me and you’ll soon be able to enjoy your sibling’s love. Why... if you are good, I may even fuck you. Or perhaps even let you fuck me? Would you like that little one? Having a cock to penetrate your Mother? Or a pussy for me to fill with my cock?” Yes, yes you want that, you yip; you want to fill Mother’s cunt with seed, or let her cum inside of you and make you fat with a new sibling, or just suck on her dick until she fills you full to bursting with cum. Please, Mother, fuck me!

“Then drink.” She takes your head and leads you towards her bosom. Greedily you accept it, eagerly clamping your lips around the soft nipple and sucking on it for all your worth. It doesn’t take long before your mouth begins tingling and you feel yourself salivate as Mother’s milk slides down your throat to fill your empty tummy. You feel your Mother’s dick poke you down below and smile as an idea comes to your head. With your small clawed hands, you encircle the shaft and begin gently stroking Mother.

“Oh! Good, my child! I foresee great thing ahead for you. Maybe our mistress will choose to make you into a Mother too?”

You dimly think to yourself you’d like that, but don’t waste precious breath on saying so, instead focusing on drinking all of Mother’s sweet, yummy milk. As you drink you have faint memories of a dream. You were some kind of champion of something. And you even had a dragon companion... Nah, that was just a stupid dream. Everyone knows that the only dragon around is your goddess, it’s better if you don’t worry about these silly things right now, you have more important matters to attend to... Yes... Mother’s milk is all that matters right now...

Kobold Broodmother(todo)

Kobold Goddess: Katharja

(Bad end for losing.) (PC gets held down by the kobolds as Katharja restrains Ember and corrupts her, turning her into a herm subordinate/mate. PC then gets spitroasted by the two dragons, and ends up as Ember's personal sex slave.)

Katharja's tail slams into you hard, and you are sent flying across the cavern, sprawling facedown on the floor. Before you can collect yourself, the corrupted dragon's giant, clawed foot comes down heavily on your back, pinning you down.

"Kneel before my divinity!" Katharja spits at you, clearly enraged. "My children! Come to me!"

As kobolds begin to pour from the walls, Ember screams in defiance, and tackles Katharja off of you. With the foot removed, you try to push yourself up, but the sheer number of kobolds piling on you keeps you from rising. You can only watch helplessly as Katharja wrestles with Ember in a tangle of scales and multicolored fire. All too soon, you see Katharja's head swing around and bite Ember hard on the back of the neck, pinning Ember to the floor in an unmistakable victory.

As Ember futilely struggles underneath [his/her] corrupted cousin, Katharja swaps her jaws for a clawed hand, latching it securely over Ember's mouth and silencing [him/her]. She begins to laugh. "Fools! Did you think some dragon and a mere human could stand against a GOD? You were doomed the second you stepped inside here." In between shrieks of inhuman mirth, Katharja says, "Hold the human, children! Do not hurt [him/her]! I would see [him/her] rewarded for bringing this dragon here!" Katharja stops laughing and leans her head down, hissing exultantly in Ember's ear, "For now you will become my mate!"

Ember struggles even harder upon hearing this, but to no avail, as Katharja shuffles around into a position behind [him/her]. {Ember has vagina - Oddly, Katharja's giant dick seems to be aimed not at Ember's exposed vagina, but at the tight rosebud right above it.} The kobolds yip eagerly as they watch the performance, but Katharja abruptly stops and turns her head to face them, intoning phrases that sound as if they came from a book of worship.

"And so the goddess Katharja mated the dragon. But Katharja would not sully her groin with the dragon's genitals as they were, for they were unclean, as they had not been Katharja's before. Katharja was deeply sorrowed, once she learned this. So Katharja decided! In her charity, Katharja spread the asshole of the dragon with her godly penis - that hole which the corruption held closed - and exposed the taint to the world. As Katharja came, and filled the dragon's asshole with cum, the taint was expelled, revealing the dragon's true form. It was then seen that, where no vagina had been before, two wet lips begged for holy penetration. It was also seen that, where no penis had been present, a hard, dripping shaft waited for the same. And it was

good, for the dragon's genitals had now always been Katharja's, and the dragon willingly and enthusiastically mated with Katharja for ever and ever."

Ember is positively thrashing at this point, but it's useless; the corrupted dragon has [him/her] utterly pinned. Katharja thrusts hard. You watch in horror as the tough muscles of Ember's asshole get parted like putty; the corrupted dick sinks into soft flesh, and Katharja hilts all twenty-odd inches of herself in poor Ember's butt.

Ember screams so loudly that you hear it even through Katharja's muffling claw and over the now-frenzied yaps of the kobolds. [His/her] back arches painfully, pushing [his/her] head off the floor for a brief second before Katharja pushes it back down. You see tears forming in [his/her] eyes. "Witness the dragon's cleansing!" Katharja shrieks to the assembled kobolds, and begins to thrust.

To you, Katharja's thorough fucking takes forever. You watch numbly as Katharja repeatedly pulls out until nothing but her tip is still inside, then slams it all back in, grey precum leaking out of Ember's ruined asshole. After a few minutes, Katharja takes her hand off of Ember's mouth to better brace herself, and the broken noises Ember's making make your heart clench in sympathy.

Before long, however, you're shocked to realize that Ember's pained moans have become aroused pants; [he/she] is trying to muffle them as best [he/she] can, but {by gender - her snatch is drooling onto the stones, and Katharja's grey puddle is mottled with white, oozing from her swollen dick} and betraying [his/her] lust. Katharja notices it too, and picks up the pace. Ember is screaming in orgasm by the time Katharja roars, pushes into Ember one more time, and stays there, quite clearly unloading corrupted cum into Ember's ass as Ember's hips quake, {Ember has dick - dick pulsing white onto the floor} {Ember is herm - and} {Ember has vagina - twat spraying fluid}.

Katharja leans down over Ember. "Are you mine yet?" she hisses spitefully.

"Fuck... you..." Ember chokes out defiantly.

Katharja scowls down at Ember, and snaps at [him/her], "Then the purification will continue!" and Katharja's vicious thrusting resumes, drawing more pained cries from Ember.

After the second round, Ember can only manage a growl. After the third, Ember's scales are visibly dimming, and [he/she] can only manage a glare. Then during the fourth round, it happens.

After lying limp and drooling for several minutes under Katharja's pounding, Ember starts to move again. It starts with a shuddering sigh that you pick up on immediately. Your gaze jerks back to Ember, who has twisted [his/her] head around to look at Katharja's dick entering

[his/her] ass with an expression of wonder. The now matte-grey dragon arches [his/her] back to give Katharja a better angle, and immediately gasps at the result.

With newfound energy, Ember begins moving against Katharja, who starts cackling, pleased by the new development. Erotic moans, interspersed with babbled entreaties, start filling the chamber.

“Ah, ah... your dick... it feels good... there’s so much of it, it’s r-rubbing - ah! Ah! Aahaaah! More! Fuck me more! Fuck my butt, I want you in me so bad! Mm - mm - mfuaah! I want it! I want your diiick! Ah! More! Please! More! H-harder! Harder! Ah! Ah! I’ll do it! Please! Fuck me, fuck me moooooore...”

“Are you mine??” Katharja crows triumphantly.

“Y-yee-eeess! Ah! Ahuaaaah...” Ember’s voice breaks with Katharja’s rhythm, as [his/her] eyes roll back in [his/her] head from pleasure.

“Then be cleansed!”

Katharja gives a great cry, almost drowned out by Ember’s orgasmic scream. One final time, Katharja’s dick hilts itself in Ember’s ass; then, black cum erupts from their joining, having overflowed to capacity in Ember’s bowels. It completely covers Ember’s and Katharja’s hips both, rapidly being absorbed into their scales as Ember’s scales deepen to a shade as black as Katharja’s.

Katharja slowly pulls out, Ember’s ass releasing her with a wet pop. Katharja crouches down, and plucks a crystal out of the puddled fluids. Holding Ember’s lethicite aloft, Katharja calls, “The taint is free! Let it be destroyed!” In a single motion, Katharja pops the crystal into her mouth and crunches down. Then she hooks her elbows under Ember’s knees, and lifts the limp dragon up, displaying [his/her] crotch to the kobolds, and screams, “It is as it was said! The dragon is Katharja’s!”

{Ember is male - Below Ember’s balls, his scrotum twitches, then splits down the middle, revealing a wet pair of labia, and Ember’s chest expands into a large pair of breasts.} {Ember is female - Before your eyes, a large lump appears right over Ember’s clit, quickly lengthening into a large, half-erect human cock, dripping black from the tip as two large balls slide into place under it.} {Ember is not herm - You stare in surprise; Ember has become a hermaphrodite!} {Ember is herm - You stare at Ember, barely recognizing [him/her].} What is covered by scales is completely black, but the little that is not - nipples, cunt, the tip of her cock - is a washed-out shade of grey, completely colorless. Her dick is nearly as big as Katharja’s; 18” long and 2.5” thick.

“Haaah...” the new herm sighs contentedly, looking down at herself before casting a loving and hopeful glance at the dragon holding her. “Ash is ready to be mated, Mistress!”

“Ash?” Katharja queries knowingly. “Not Ember?”

“Yes. The Ember of hope has burnt out, leaving behind only Ash. Ash is yours, Mistress; please mate me.” You see her dick stiffen at the words.

Katharja’s reply is to plunge Ash onto her dick, the sudden hitting in her cunt drawing an ecstatic cry. This time, the rough fucking barely lasts a minute; Ash throwing back her head as her cock sprays black cum and Katharja shoots her own load into her.

Katharja lets her mate down gently, Ash’s legs almost giving out, accompanying the cheers of the kobolds. Katharja turns to you, now.

“Now then. A human will never be cleansed enough to be Katharja’s, so I cannot reward you that way, but I shall have mercy on you nonetheless. I will give you to my mate; she will be quite needy during the times I leave. Ash, dear, if you would?”

Ash draws herself upright, still trembling as her smile gets bigger. “Yes!” She rapidly hurries behind you, spreading your thighs as the kobolds restrain the rest of you. “Isn’t this great?” she chirps in your ear, dick poking at your rear. “I thought I’d have to leave you, but we can be together here too, now!” Ash giggles. “Just gotta... clean you up a little!”

The kobolds are gagging you, but your own scream is very much audible as Ash spreads your ass, enthusiastically fucking you. Tears streaming down your face, you finally spit out the gag and begin cursing Katharja, who promptly smacks you silly, mood turning black in an instant.

“None of that, now,” Katharja growls, grabbing your head. “My mate, let me help you; it seems that your slave’s mouth will need - special - cleansing.” You hear Ash enthusiastically agree, and your eyes widen in horror as Katharja forces her dick all the way into your mouth, matching the one in your butt.

Katharja’s penis is... very large, and quite rough. You can barely get your lips around it, and you couldn’t bite down if you tried. You haven’t sucked anything quite this big before, and you can barely keep yourself from choking. Even so, you can clearly feel the effects of air deprivation as your spitroasting continues, your spinning head amplifying the sensations in your sphincter incredibly.

It feels amazing. Katharja just seems to be trying to choke you, but Ash is definitely trying her best; she’s fucking you hard, but smoothly, and the way the scales are rubbing your anal walls is driving you to distraction.

You hear Katharja roar, and abruptly all air is cut off as black cum floods your nose and throat. Panicking, you try to make noise, but nothing comes out; your butt clamps down on Ash as she cries out and pulses into you as well. Your orgasm crashes through your brain, amplified tenfold by oxygen deprivation, and as your eyes roll back and you lose consciousness, all thought of resistance is wiped away...

You come back to your senses in a small dungeon room, naked, lying covered in black cum. The front wall has been knocked out, presumably to give Ash and Katharja greater access, but an iron collar has been locked around your neck, chaining you to the wall where you lie, preventing escape. There's about 7' of chain, so you can move around, but it's not enough to let you see out of the cell.

You look down at yourself, and are vaguely surprised to see that your skin has turned gray. {If not herm - More than that, you have grown [breasts/a dick], and what you had before is enlarged}. With no other conclusion evident, you accept that you were corrupted and put through a transformation similar to Ash's, as you become aware of a great emptiness inside you where your soul, now lethicite somewhere, must have been. Cum leaks from your ass and twat as you slowly sit up.

All at once, visions fill your head - Ash holding you down as she fucks your ass, you bouncing on top of Ash as her dick pries your pussy open, you humping Ash from behind as she cums, on your knees worshipping her dick - a thousand desires, screaming out to be fulfilled. You lurch upright, cock erect as lust floods you, but are brought up short by the chain before you can go running around, looking for Ash.

"Ash?" you call out, voice hoarse. When no reply comes, you try again. "Ash??" All is quiet. "...Mistress?" you try hopefully. Still nothing.

Your stomach sinks in worry. Surely Ash wouldn't be so cruel as to leave you like this, would she? All alone, locked in a dungeon, with nothing but thoughts of sex for company? She said you'd be together! "ASH!" you scream in panic, straining at the collar as the lust threatens to overwhelm you - and you hear noises, a door banging open, claws on stone, and Ash comes around the corner, cock already erect, sweeping you into her arms with an exclamation of delight.

"[name]!" Ash cries delightedly as she hugs you. "You're awake!"

You barely hear her, though, as your hands go straight to her dick, visions of sex almost making you collapse. You faintly hear a noise of surprise, and Ash chastises you lasciviously for being such a horny slave, but then she turns you around and pushes her dick into your twat, filling the emptiness inside you with her cum as the visions finally abate.

You blearily thank Mistress Ash for fucking you, and as she keeps going, drawing shivers of pleasure from you, you manage to ask about the kobolds.

“Oh, I won’t let them come in here. They don’t ever stop fucking; if I let them at you, I’d never get a chance to fuck you myself.” You quake in terror at the thought of not having relief from your visions of Ash, and you babble out thanks, pushing yourself harder onto Mistress as she cums inside you again.

Ash pulls herself out, kisses you once, and leaves, saying “Don’t worry, I’ll be back every day! Slaves have to be used, after all, hehe!”

You’re relieved when you learn that Mistress keeps her promises.

After a month, black-scaled dragon kits start coming in with Ash, who lets them practice their fucking on you - not that you mind, as long as Mistress fucks you herself sometimes. They’re all Katharja’s, of course; you’ve been made sterile due to some magic of Katharja’s, or whatever, and it’s not like you care about kits anymore, all that matters is the sex. True to her word, Ash keeps the kobolds out, but there are soon enough kits that your cell turns into a nonstop orgy anyway.

As the years pass, Ash tries to tell you about what Katharja’s doing on the surface sometimes, but you don’t care about that, either, and just concentrate on fucking Ash harder when she does. You’re free from all your responsibilities as the Champion, and Mistress’ body is all you could ever want anymore.

BAD END

Dialogue:

[See here](#)

Kobold Codex:

History:

First showed up as the corrupted newborns of the dragons. They originally were divided into males and females and would procreate at an alarming speed, quickly growing in population and outnumbering the bewildered dragons.

At first, the dragons tolerated them, figuring they were just different, but the kobolds achieved maturity quick, and once they did, their libidos would force them to try and rape dragons. Things broke out into an all-out war, and while a single dragon could take out many kobolds, they were just too numerous. This led to many dragons being subdued and used as breeding stock by the kobolds while they waged war against the dragon populace. With the dragons being unable to breed or grow at the same rate as the kobolds, they had no choice but to leave their city behind, collapsing the entrance so that no kobolds could escape. Their fate within the lost city is unknown.

Habits:

Due to increasing inbreeding, kobolds have since distanced themselves from their draconic cousins, and have since devolved into the little lizards you would find roaming the city, they are all genderless, and sexual pleasure is derived from their mouths, via throatfucking with their tongues and kissing. They are capable of spewing a highly sticky, viscous green fluid from their mouths, which they use to immobilize attackers.

The exceptions are the Kobold Broodmothers who are a step closer to true dragonhood, they possess both a constantly leaking pussy and a constantly leaking lizard-dick, as well as constantly leaking breasts, full of milk. They still possess all attributes of the lesser kobolds and in order to breed, they are able to make lesser kobolds grow a set of genitals, though these genitals will disappear as soon as their function is complete and the Broodmother's corrupt magic is exhausted.

Procreation:

Kobolds do not multiply without the aid of a Broodmother, how a kobold ascends into a broodmother is a subject of much debate... but it's believed that a heavy dosage of corrupt magic is used to accomplish this. Once a Kobold, be it a Broodmother or a common Kobold converted to aid the Broodmother, is impregnated, it takes about five minutes for egg shell to solidify within their bodies and be laid to develop and eventually hatch into a fully formed Kobold adult. The time it takes for an egg to mature after having been just laid is rumored to be somewhere between 3 days and one week, varying from Kobold to Kobold. After being born, the Kobold must feed on the Broodmother's milk for 5 days, where they will develop their ability to shoot viscous liquid and gain the extreme sensitivity in their mouths, enabling them to experience their so-called mouthgasms.