

SHORT DESCRIPTION

a bouncy, friendly succubus with red hair, horns, wings and tail.

MADAM INTRO

"This is the lovely Sammy," \$npcMadam.name says. "She's one of our junior harlots. One day she hopes to graduate into a full-fledged succubus. She's just a wee babe."

LONG DESCRIPTION

Sammy is a babe. She's of medium height and has a lovely toned build. Her slinky red dress clings to and shows off her curves to good effect.

She's very cheerful and energetic. Her blue eyes are bright and her glamour-model face is framed by her lustrous red hair. Her lips are turned up in a friendly smile. She seems bubbly – more the sweet-girl-next-door-type than a soul-sucking demoness.

HARLOT INTRO

"Hello, I'm Sammy," she says. "Will you be my first soul?"

SOCIALISING

Sammy seems very bright and breezy as you take her out into the bar. Very chatty as well. She might be a demon, but she seems a friendly one. You find a spare table.

SOCIALISING: NO MONEY

Sammy seems saddened by this. Her gaze nervously turns down to the table.

"You seem nice, but \$npcMadam.name is really strict on this. If the patron cannot afford to buy a drink, we must return right away. I'm sorry."

She seems sincere on that. She gets up and walks back to the presentation stage.

SOCIALISING: DRINKING

The waitress returns with a \$socialisingDrinks[\$sdi].name for you and a bubbly glass of champagne for Sammy.

Bubbly also sums up Sammy. She's very chatty and friendly. <nobr>

<if round > 1>

She also seems surprisingly – at least in a House like this – normal.

<else>

She also seems normal, as in regular-human normal. You wonder if \$npcBarman.name was winding you up with his talk of demons.

Talking to her is as pleasant as talking to a hot girl with a friendly personality. The more you talk with her, the more you wonder if she is, in fact, just a regular human girl. Closer up, her horns and wings seem a little stiff and placcy – like cheap probs.

Talking to her is so pleasant, you're a little sad when she tells you she has to go back. \$npcMadam.name's girls are only allowed to socialise for a set period of time.

<if int > 3>

As you walk back, you notice the way her devil's tail hangs limply from her butt. It's just a prop, you're convinced of it. Same as her too-plastic horns and wings.<nobr>

<if round > 1>

Why? You've seen some of the other harlots. They're clearly not human. So what is a regular human girl doing in a House filled with demons and why is she pretending – badly – to be a demon?<else>

\$npcBarman.name must have been having you on. This is just a normal girl in a devil costume. The barmaids and other harlots are probably the same.

<if int < 4>

You return to \$npcMadam.name having enjoyed your time in her company.

GOSSIP

"Sammy? She's a special one."

\$npcGossip.name is contemplative.

"Like no other harlot in here, you could say," she continues.

You ask if she's dangerous.

\$npcGossip.name looks at you. There's a twinkle in her eye.

"Oh yes. Deadly. A born killer."

Her face cracks in a smile.

"Knows all the forbidden sexual techniques. Can drain a man's balls in an instant. She can rip the soul right out of your body. She..."

\$npcGossip.name pauses and puts a handkerchief to her mouth. She appears to be shaking <if int>3 with mirth</if>.

"I'm sorry," she says. "I should give you some useful advice. You'll need it to survive such a dangerous..."

Her handkerchief goes to her mouth again as she shakes. <if int>3>She seems to be having a hard time stopping herself from cracking up with laughter.</if>

<advice here>

\$npcGossip.name drinks her cocktail.

"Ah Sammy," she says. "She's special. Very special. You'll understand once you see her in her room. Come back to me afterwards... if you survive."

\$npcGossip.name seems to be on the verge of cracking up in a fit of giggles. Whatever the joke is, she chooses not to share it with you.

1) "A fledgling daemon needs to be brought an appropriate offering. Maybe a raw heart freshly ripped from a chest will satisfy her desires."

2) "Hmm, gifts. She likes pretty flowers, though she'll act as if she doesn't."

3) "Hmm, what does she like in a man? As with most women she looks for the best and is turned off by the worst."

4) "Hmm, what does she like in a man? The regular usual human things. Charm. A pleasant personality. A good sense of humour."

GOSSIP 2 <after returning>

"You've visited her. So you know, or at least suspect," \$npcGossip.name says.

She puffs on her cigarette.

"It's so cruel what they're doing to that girl. She's human. Yes, a regular human just like you. She and three of her friends wound up here by accident, as some of you do. Her friends are long dead. Drained to dust.

"Yes, succubi can drain women just as well as men. Some specialise in it.

"The poor thing had to watch it happen right in front of her. Then, when she was weeping and praying and begging for her life – her soul – she was given a choice. Saeva Diabolia and her friends had an idea for sport. They told her she must reject her humanity and become a succubus like them.

"Sammy agreed. She didn't really have any other option. They placed a special magical sigil above the triangle of her sex. They told her she had to live like a succubus. She had to fuck and fuck and fuck like every other harlot. She must fuck and enjoy it. Wallow in it. Let sexual depravity permeate through every part of her being. Then, once she'd fucked enough men, the sigil would activate. She'd suck the soul of a man out during sexual intercourse and her transformation would be complete."

\$npcGossip.name exhales a cloud of smoke.

"\$npcMadam.name allowed it. It served her purposes. It was balance to her silly game in her eyes, especially after that //thing// had forced its way in. Here was a harlot that couldn't kill a man at all."

But what about when she sucks out a man's soul and transforms. That would definitely kill a man.

[["You point that out to " + \$npcGossip.name + "." ->]]

\$npcGossip.name chuckles. She exhales more smoke.

"Oh my dear boy. It's a lie. Can the sheep turn into the wolf?"

"It's a joke. A very cruel joke. One that's gone on for too long. The sigil they carved into her is to stop her getting pregnant. \$npcMadam.name's insistence. Saeva wanted the poor thing to bear children so she could devour the newborn right in front of her. Such a black-hearted daemoness.

"It's a pity. Sammy would make a good succubus. Certainly puts more effort into pleasuring her partners than some I could mention.

"She's caught the eye of the Devotees of Priti Nāndyāh. At first I thought it was because they abhor all forms of torment and pain. Then I heard talk of them showing her some techniques. They like her. They admire her dedication. I think they want to teach her."

\$npcGossip.name huffs derisively.

"Seems a waste. Ah, but she is enthusiastic. Maybe she can be taught some simple sex magick.

"The problem is Saeva Diabolica. Sammy is her toy. Her special little plaything to torture and torment. And for what – jealousy. It disgusts me. A succubus jealous of a human. How pathetic."

<if high>

\$npcGossip.name deigns to look at you.

"Don't tell me you have feelings for the little trollop."

She turns away and puffs on her cigarette.

"Oh well, to be human is to be stupid."

</if>

She finishes her cocktail.

SCENARIO

Sammy's room is very pink and feminine. The pink carpet is deep and fluffy. She has a big pink bed with a thick duvet covered in a shiny pink cover. Red heart-shaped cushions are piled on top of the bed. The prints on the wall are cutesy, but also clearly intended to arouse.

It's a room clearly intended for a single function – hot sexy fucking. And yet it's also immaculately clean and tidy.

Sammy herself has already removed her slinky red dress and waits for you on the bed in fiery red lingerie. It's hot. Her body is hotter still.

Despite this, there is a down-to-earth openness to her smile as she invites you in. She lacks the otherworldly aura of the other harlots.

Or is better at hiding it.

She makes a show of sliding her long legs over the side of the bed as she stands up to greet you.

"What do you have for me?" she asks.

[You give her your gift]

GIFT – BLOODY HEART

You present her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name.

"A suitable offering. Thank you, human," Sammy says.

She smiles and places it in a drawer in the bedside unit.

<if int > 3>

While Sammy outwardly seemed pleased with the gift, you thought you caught a brief wrinkle of disgust when you presented it. Also, the way she pushes it into the drawer – keeping it at arm's length – makes you think she finds it as revolting as you do.

GIFT – BLACK ROSE (increases affection +1)

"Oh. Oh." Sammy seems pleasantly stunned when you hand her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name. "I've been waiting so long for someone to bring me one of these."

She takes it from you and places it in the vase on top of the bedside unit.

"Maybe this time It will happen," she says to herself.

GIFT – FLOWER (increases affection +1)

"That's pretty," Sammy says as you give her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name.

She places it in the vase on top of the bedside unit.

"I like flowers," she says, and then catches herself, as if she's said something she shouldn't.

She turns to you.

"This is not a suitable offering for a demon," she says. "Next time bring me a fresh bleeding heart to devour."

<if int > 3>

She delivers the line like a B-movie actress. It's not convincing.

GIFT – MACABRE, GROSS, BODYPARTS

You present her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name.

"Ah, an appropriate gift for a demon," she says.

She doesn't sound very convincing.

<repeat int>3 observation>

GIFT – DEFAULT

You present her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name.

"Thank you for your offering," Sammy says in an unnaturally formal way that seems at odds with her bubbly personality.

She places it in a bedside drawer and turns back to you.<nobr>

GIFT: END

Sammy presses up close and runs her hands over your body.

"Take those clothes off and we'll get down to it."

UNDRESSING

<if high affection>

You start to undress and Sammy helps you. She's eager to get you naked. Her hands roam all over your body. She takes you to the big comfy bed.

<else>

Sammy backs off and lets you take your clothes off. You leave them on the floor in a pile. She beckons you to the bed and you climb on to join her.

You lie down on your back. The mattress is deep and soft and the duvet beneath is thick and fluffy. It's extremely comfy.

It's even more comfortable with Sammy for company. She prowls over you on all-fours with a hungry gleam in her eyes. She bends down to give you a short-but-sweet kiss on the lips and then moves down your body. She deposits hot little kisses on your neck, your shoulders, your nipples, your stomach.

Her warm hand reaches down to your crotch.

<high semen>

Your cock is already hard and eager. Sammy gives it a couple of pumps with her hand, but it's not really necessary. You're already rock-hard and raring to get into it.

<medium semen>

She pumps your semi-hard cock with her hand. Your member fills with blood and swells to full erection. Sammy gives it a few more pumps to make sure.

<low semen>

Sammy is really hot. But you're just a weak human and the flesh is a little less willing than the mind at the moment, especially after all you've been through in the House. Your cock stubbornly remains flaccid, despite Sammy dropping down to kiss you on the lips again. Normally such a lacklustre performance from your loins would be a source of embarrassment, but the House – with its ravenous, semen-draining succubi – counts as mitigating circumstances.

<low and >0>

Sammy keeps working at it gets some blood flowing into your cock. She pumps you harder and is rewarded with a twitch of activity. Your member rises up in a none-too-solid erection.

<0 semen>

Sammy keeps pumping you. It feels good, but your cock is stubbornly slow to respond.

"He seems a little sleepy. Have you been working him too hard?" Sammy asks.

No, but the other succubi in here certainly have.

Sammy keeps working away and manages to get you semi-erect.

PRE-BLOWJOB

<all>

She pushes your legs apart and moves down between them on her hands and knees. She blows lightly on your crotch and you feel her warm breath tickle your erection.

<high semen>

<high/medium affection>

Sammy looks at your rampant erection with unbridled glee.

<low affection>

Sammy looks at your cock.

"You look like you're already ready.

<med/high affection only>

I'll give you a good suck anyway."

She looks back up at you with a lewd grin.

"I just love sucking big fat cocks."

<all affection>

She glances up at you.

"Just don't come in my mouth, okay. I want it in my pussy."

<mid semen>

Sammy looks at your erection. It's hard, but not quite swollen to full erection.

"Looks like he's seen some action," she comments. "How about a nice sloppy blowjob to perk him up again?"

She lightly blows on your crotch. Your erection twitches as her warm breath tickles it.

"Ah, still eager. A good long suck and he'll be right up for it."

<low semen>

Sammy looks at your drooping semi.

"Oh dear. Poor thing looks completely worn out."

She lightly blows on your crotch. Your cock gives a tired little twitch.

"Lie back and clear your mind. I'll give you a big sloppy blowjob. That'll get him back on his feet again."

Your cock gives a little jerk at 'sloppy blowjob'.

Sammy laughs.

"See, I knew that would get his attention. Now lie back and relax."

BLOWJOB

Sammy slowly draws the head of your cock between her supple lips and into the warm cave of her mouth. She holds you there – just the helmet of your glans in her mouth – and uses her tongue to lick across it as if it's a lollipop.

She makes wet little murmuring noises as her tongue swirls one way and then the other.

Then, with her gaze flicked back upwards so she's staring right into your eyes, she lowers her head a little further. Her soft lips slide over the fleshy ridge of your corona and she keeps going until she's drawn the top inch or so of your erection into her mouth. She bobs her head just on that inch. She lets her lips slide over and suck on the sensitive fleshy ridge separating the head of your cock from the shaft.

She wraps a hand around the base of your cock and languidly pumps it while stimulating the top. Her tongue tickles away at the head.

She grips the base tighter and starts bobbing her head up and down with greater speed and force. She swallows more of your erection and lets her soft, sensual lips brush up and down your shaft. Her hand follows the movement of her head so that your whole length is being stroked. Her cheeks puff in and out as she gives you a strong suck.

<break>

<high semen>

Your cock throbs ominously. Sensing it, Sammy quickly releases you with a pop.

"That was close," she says.

The throbbing in your cock subsides. Close, but no climax just yet.

"You must not have been with any of the other girls," she says. "I'm used to having to blow the men hard to get them up again after the other harlots have drained them."

<medium, low>

She keeps bobbing her head up and down. She stares right into your eyes as she does so. Her hand keeps pumping the base of your cock. She curls it and lets her fingers tickle your testicles.

As she's blowing you, Sammy runs her other hand through her hair to keep it out of the way. In the process she knocks her horns out of place.

You barely notice it. Her technique is really good.<nobr>

<medium>

If you hadn't already come this evening, you think you'd have a hard time holding it in. Even then, Sammy takes you right to the edge before releasing your cock with a pop.

Your cock stands up, proud and throbbing.

"I think he's ready," Sammy says with a breezy smile.

<low semen>

It needs to be. Your cock has already seen a lot of action this night and it takes a bit of work from Sammy to perk you all the way up to full hardness. Then, when you're properly erect and hard, she releases your cock with a pop.

She admires her handiwork.

"I can see the succubi have had a real good suck on you," she says. "I always have to blow the man fairly hard to get him erect after the other harlots have drained him."

<if medium, high>

She gives your glans a playful lick. Her eyes glimmer brightly.

"I don't mind. I like the challenge," she says.

BLOW JOB - 0 SEMEN

<0 semen>

As good as Sammy's blowjob feels, your dick never quite reaches full hardness in her mouth. Her cheeks puff as she keeps noisily sucking on your semi-soft member. She releases it with a pop. Your partial erection droops forlornly.

"Not going to be able to do anything with that."

[[This is embarrassing.->Sammy: Failed BJ to Handjob]]

SEX

Satisfied that you're hard enough, Sammy stares into your eyes and prowls up your body like a predatory big cat. While still languidly wanking your cock, she bends down and deposits hot kisses on your stomach, then your chest and nipples. She playfully nips at your throat and then finally climbs on top of you. She sits up and glances back to where her hand is wrapped around your cock. It looks like she's preparing to insert you and ride you cowgirl style.

[Let her continue]

[Ask her if you can try another sexual position]

CHANGE POSITION

Before Sammy sits down fully on your cock, you ask if you can fuck in a different position.

Sammy shakes her head. "Cowgirl is best," she says. "My tail gets in the way for doggy, and missionary messes up my wings."

Her eyes are bright as she sinks down on you.

"I'm the succubus sex demon. That means I should get on top and take control."

Looks like you better lie back and let her get on with it.

SEX – INSERTION

Sammy lifts up her hips. She holds the base of your cock with one hand and pulls aside her sexy panties with the other. She positions herself above your erection and then slowly lowers herself down onto it.

You feel a burst of pleasure as your cock pushes up against and then into Sammy's pussy. She's wet. And tight. Her inner folds pleasantly rub against you as you sink into her.

<high affection>

Sammy closes her eyes. Her mouth gapes open. She lets out a loud sigh of pleasure as she settles down on your cock.

<medium affection>

Sammy lets out a little sigh as she sits down on your cock.

<low affection>

Sammy smiles down at you as she sits down on your cock.

She wriggles her hips to find the most comfortable position and then starts to smoothly ride you with long, slow strokes.

<high affection>

She moans loudly as she bounces up and down on your cock.

<medium affection>

She lets out little sighs as her hips rise up and down.

<low affection>

She smiles down at you as her hips rise up and down.

<all>

Her luscious tight pussy slides up and down your shaft. You watch her lovely big boobs bounce up and down with her.

"Ooh, yes. I'm going to draw it out of you," she says.

Your bodies come together with loud slaps as she rides you. You reach up and fondle her lovely breasts as they bounce and sway before you like luscious ripe fruits.

"Let me draw it out of you," Sammy says <high> between gasps.

She leans forwards, takes your hands and pins them to the mattress. She wriggles her ass in your lap. She works her kegel muscles and gently squeezes your cock with her vagina.

"It will feel so good."

<break>

She rises up and bobs just on the head of your cock. She concentrates on rubbing against the sensitive ridge of flesh at the boundary of your glans and shaft. You start to flex your hips and push back against her. With both of you contributing to the movements, she bounces higher and higher on your cock.

"Yes, let it out," she sighs.

She leaves your hands and starts using her fingers to toy with your nipples.

"Give it to me."

<split here on low sex>

The stroking motions of her pussy are doing it. Your climax is coming. <med, high> And maybe Sammy's as well judging by her heavy breathing and sighs.

She slams her hips up and down faster and faster. You buck against her with the same intensity. It's coming. You can feel it. You're coming.

"Yes. Yes. Yes!" Sammy cries.

She bounces up and slams her body all the way down just as you're pushing up to meet her. You let out your own gasp as you explode inside her. Sammy presses her hips against you. She flops down on top of you and covers you with her warm, sweaty body. You lie entangled with your hips bucking as your cock throbs and spurts inside her. Sammy helps you along with little squeezes of her pussy until the ejaculation finally subsides.

<break>

That was a damn good fuck.

"Yes, here it comes."

Sammy's words cause you to lift your head in puzzlement. You've just come. <if med, high>You're pretty sure she just did as well.

"I can feel it," Sammy says.

She slowly gyrates her hips against your softening cock.

"I..."

She tails off in disappointment when whatever she was expecting to happen, doesn't.

It brings the proceedings to a slightly awkward end.

Sammy rolls off to the side and you lie together for a moment while you get your breath back.

GOOD ENDINGS AFTER SEX

POST SEX: LOW

Then, the session over, you both get out of bed and put your clothes back on.

POST SEX: MEDIUM and HIGH

"Not this time," Sammy says, somewhat cryptically. "Maybe next time."

She leans over and kisses you on the forehead.

"Your soul is safe for now."

POST SEX: MEDIUM ONLY

With you wondering what she meant by that, you get out of bed and put your clothes back on.

SEX END: LOW and MEDIUM

Sammy's horns and wings appear to have been knocked askew. She adjusts them back in place after getting dressed. You're sure they're just props. <nobr>

<if round = 1>

That barman was winding you up. It's just regular girls in fancy dress.

<else>

Why is she wearing them? Is she... human?

Sammy gives you a sweet little kiss on the lips and sends you on your way.

POST SEX: HIGH

You wonder what she meant by that. You start to get out of the bed when Sammy grabs your arm to stop you.

"You don't have to leave right away," Sammy says. "We still have time. We can snuggle and chat for a bit."

FAILED BJ TO HANDJOB

Sammy sits up, moves over to the bedside unit and returns with a bottle of lubricant. She pumps some out onto her hand and then, fully lubricated, starts to masturbate you more vigorously.

"It's nerves, and having your balls sucked dry by those supernatural sluts. The House is intimidating. You're tense. Just relax. Think sexy thoughts."

<if med/high affection>

Her face is surprisingly open and friendly given what she is.

<all>

She smiles at you while she wanks your cock.

You try to relax and think sexy thoughts. She is gorgeous. <nobr>

<if med/high affection>

And with a really approachable, friendly face as well.

<low affection>

Although she does seem a little distant as if this is boring her.

<if INT > 3>

You notice the bat wings on her back are slightly askew. Like they're a prop that's gotten slightly twisted from its correct position. You think it is a prop. The other harlots also had an otherworldly air to them – an unnatural aura that gave them supernatural sex appeal. In contrast, Sammy seems like... a regular human. Exceedingly attractive, but still just a regular human woman.

</if>

Sadly, as attractive as she is, your loins have done far too much this evening and refuse to stir. Sammy's efforts wank a little bit of blood back into your member, but the moment she takes her hand – and stimulation – away, your cock immediately starts drooping again.

SEX - LOW SEMEN

She keeps riding you, but something is wrong. You're finding it difficult to maintain an erection. Sammy's pussy, as luscious as it feels, can't quite provide the stimulation. Your cock starts to soften and Sammy finds it difficult to ride you without you flopping out.

<break>

She pauses and uses her hands to give your cock a fast wank to get the blood back into it. Your cock perks back up enough for Sammy to be able to insert you. But only briefly. A couple of bounces and your softening cock is already sliding back out again.

"I don't think this is going to work out," she says.

You apologise. This has never happened before. It's so embarrassing.

"There's no need to apologise," Sammy says. "It happens in here more than you'd think. The other sex demons drain men so thoroughly they find it difficult to get it up for some time afterwards."

She reaches over to the table and comes back with a pump bottle of lubricant.

"I can finish you off with my hand if you want," she says.

[Let her finish you off with her hand]

[Admit defeat and leave it at that]

ADMIT DEFEAT

Sammy nods.

<if med, high>

"That's for the best. You need to conserve your energies as much as possible in here. What lust demons do to men that can no longer come is..." She shudders.

She puts the bottle back on top of the bedside table.

<rejoin no semen ends>

HANDJOB FINISH

Sammy nods.

She squirts plenty of oil on her hands until they're wet and slippery. Then she takes hold of your cock and starts to give it a good wank.

"Don't dwell on it," she says. "Let it go. Relax. Think sexy thoughts."

Sammy's hands are very skilled. She starts by rubbing your foreskin against your glans until your cock starts to swell back up again. Then she lets her oil-slick hands pump up and down your shaft. Once you have a full erection, she starts masturbating you with greater speed and force.

<if low>

<nobr>Maybe a little too fast and hard. She's a little too rough and you feel a few niggles of complaint from your member. Not enough to hold you back.

Using her hands she brings you to orgasm. You feel a rush of pleasure as your cock throbs and spurts semen over her fingers.

"There, we got there," Sammy says <if med, high> brightly.

Yes, you did. It's not the best orgasm you've ever had and nowhere near the most powerful. It's barely more than a weak dribble. The other harlots have really drained your balls. You wonder if you have any juice left.

<rejoin>

GOOD ENDINGS – FAILED BLOWJOB

"I don't think this is going to work out," she says.

BLOWJOB FAIL: LOW

She grabs it and pumps harder. To the point it starts to hurt. She spots your discomfort and takes her hand away.

You think she's right. Your cock has had enough for the evening. It shrinks in her hands and shrinks even further when she lets it go.

You leave it at that. There is an embarrassed silence as you put your clothes back on. You walk to the door before the weight of awkwardness becomes too much to bear.

BLOWJOB FAIL: MEDIUM and HIGH

Sammy tries to get you hard, but it soon becomes clear it's not going to happen. What little hardness she can get quickly softens the moment she takes her hand away.

She stops and sits up on her knees.

"I'm sorry," she says. "It's not your fault. The sex demons in here take men far beyond their normal limits. It looks like they've already thoroughly drained your balls. If I had any succubus powers I could do as they do and get you hard with a snap of my fingers."

She snaps her fingers. Your cock is unmoved.

"Unfortunately, I'm not a proper succubus, yet."

You look again at her horns and wings. They do look a little plastic-y. Sammy also doesn't give off the same aura of overwhelming sexuality as the other harlots. Could she be... human?

MEDIUM END: POST FAIL

"Don't blame yourself," she says cheerfully as you both finally admit defeat. "It happens to a lot of men in here. There's only so many times someone can ejaculate in one night, even with succubus magic."

You still feel ashamed. To not be able to perform... in front of such a sexy woman... it's an embarrassment.

You both put your clothes back on. Sammy blows you a kiss as you walk to the door.

TO LOW-SEMEN SNUGGLE

"You don't have to leave right away," Sammy says. "We still have time. We can snuggle and chat for a bit."

LOW-SEMEN BJ to SNUGGLE

Sammy lies down next to you and cuddles. It feels very comfortable. Sammy lightly strokes a hand against your cock as if checking for signs of life. There are none, much to your regret. After demons and other horrors, the one girl you'd like to fuck and your cock does this. You get the feeling Sammy would like to have sex with you as well, and not because it's her job.

LOW-SEMEN SEX to SNUGGLE

Sammy lies down next to you and cuddles. It feels very comfortable.

LOW-SEMEN SNUGGLE

"It's not your fault," she says. "Succubi drain men so hard they find it hard to perform with regular..."

She stops and catches herself.

"I'd tell you to visit the nurse, but I don't really know the new one. I miss Vacca. She was kind to me. The new one seems... cold. You can see it in the way she looks at men when they don't know she's looking. So much hunger. Like she wants to gobble them all up. All of them. Even \$npcMadam.name seems wary of her, and she bosses everyone around."

POST-SEX SNUGGLE

She lies down next to you and cuddles. It feels very comfortable.

"I'm glad it didn't work," she says. "They told me the path of transformation will be complete when I suck out and absorb a human soul during sex."

She pauses.

"It will kill the man."

She senses you stiffen in her arms.

"I know. It's horrible. I don't want it, but..."

She tails off as if remembering something painful.

"At first I wanted it to be someone horrible. Someone gross and disgusting. So I wouldn't feel guilty."

She lets out a hollow laugh.

"It would still be monstrous. I'd still feel a monster. Would become a monster, just like..."

Another painful pause.

"It wouldn't work anyway... with someone horrible, that is. They told me it will only happen with someone that really turns me on. It has to be amazing sex – both for me and them."

She snuggles up to you.

"I thought it would be you. I'm glad it wasn't."

HIGH END: COMBINED END

Sammy puts her arms around you and cuddles up closer.

"I've missed this," she says. "Regular human contact."

She nuzzles your neck.

"You won't be able to leave," she says. "None of us can. We're all trapped in here. You might be better off giving yourself up to one of the nicer succubi. If she likes you, she'll give you a really pleasurable end."

She sighs.

"Sometimes I wish one of them would take me."

You lie in bed in her arms until a bell rings. Even then, Sammy seems reluctant to let you go.

NPC MONEY

INTRO

\$npcMoney.name looks unimpressed the moment you mention Sammy's name.

"I was hoping you'd have something useful for me. Oh well, let's get this over with."

He pulls out his notebook with a bored expression.

BODY

<low semen>

"So you struggled to perform," \$npcMoney.name says with a complete lack of tact.

You blush a deep red.

"To be expected. She does lack the supernatural abilities of the other monsters in here."

FEEDBACK

"She's just a human in fancy dress. Even a child could figure that out. The only concern is that the monsters are trying to turn her into another monster like them. It would be Sod's law to be the one having sex with her when that happens."

<if hasSpokenToGossip>

You tell \$npcMoney.name that \$npcGossip.name told you that was impossible.

He scoffs. "Don't trust anything that hag tells you. She'll tell you a lion is a kitten and laugh when it strikes your head off."

</if>

He keeps jotting away.

<if low>

"It sounds like she was a little off-colour. She's usually a lot livelier and bubblier than that. Maybe her time in here is starting to wear."

<if high>

"She must have taken a real shine to you. She's not normally so open."