

SHORT DESCRIPTION

a sleek and slender girl in a figure-hugging grey catsuit sitting on what looks like a giant grey and slightly deflated rubber ball.

MADAM INTRO

"This is the bouncy Pêl-O Sugn," \$npcMadam.name says. "I hope you're in good shape. Her demand for bodily fluids is quite insatiable."

LONG DESCRIPTION

Pêl-O Sugn is a sleek and slender young woman. At first you take her to be wearing a skin-tight grey rubber catsuit with electric-blue trim. On closer inspection, you wonder if that might be her skin. Her face is the same colour and has the same plastic sheen, making her resemble a futuristic android or similarly synthetic being. Parallel blue lines run up her cheeks and across her forehead. The same blue stripes run down her sides and under the smooth bulge of her chest.

She sits on a large elastic ball. It is the same shade of grey as her body and as with her, subdivided by parallel electric-blue stripes. It sags beneath her weight and looks comfortable to sit upon, like a large glossy cushion.

Despite a synthetic appearance that speaks of cold and fashionable chic, Pêl-O has a warm and welcoming smile. Her plastic-wire hair is swept back in neat, cornrow dreads.

HARLOT INTRO

"Hello," Pêl-O says. "Would you like a bounce on my ball?"

The question is innocent enough. Her gaze and smile supply the lascivious innuendo behind it.

SOCIALISING

You meet Pêl-O Sugn at the edge of the stage. She's still lounging on her big elastic ball.

"\$npcMadam.name told me you were interested in speaking with me," she says. "Normally, we're supposed to go with the patron for a drink so they can find out more about us and what services we offer. It's a little awkward for me, so we'll have to speak here."

You wonder if this has anything to do with the big ball she's sitting on. Is she indelibly connected to it in some way?

"My services all take place on this," Pêl-O says, patting the surface of the ball.

She takes your hand and presses it against the side of the ball. It looks synthetic, yet feels like flesh. It's like touching the lovely smooth curve of a breast or ass.

"You can lie on your front and I'll give you a slow, sensual full-body massage. Or you can lie on your back and I'll give you a fast bouncy fuck. Or even both if you feel up to it."

She smiles. As synthetic as she looks, there is plenty of human warmth to her smile. She seems more like a hot actress playing an android in a sci-fi show than an actual cold-machine android.

SCENARIO

Pêl-O Sugn's room has a strong retro-futuristic feel. The cream-coloured walls are dimpled with decorative hemispheres and look like the set of an old sci-fi TV show. The floor is covered in a springy grey mat. The room is lit up by stylish lollipop lamps in each of the corners.

Pêl-O sits in the centre of the room on top of her giant squashable rubber ball. Seeing you enter, she smiles flirtatiously and opens her legs to reveal the folds of her sex. Catsuit has become skin, even though it's grey, has that glossy appearance and is decorated with parallel blue lines.

"Come in," Pêl-O says.

You walk over and give her your gift.

GIFT - BLACK ROSE

Pêl-O's eyes light up as you show her the \$allGifts[\$hi].name.

"The best gift of all," she says. "Thank you."

She then surprises you by tossing the \$allGifts[\$hi].name haphazardly into a bin in the far corner of the room.

GIFT (TOSS END)

She tosses the \$allGifts[\$hi].name haphazardly into a bin in the far corner of the room.

GIFT (STORE)

She reaches down beneath her and stashes the \$allGifts[\$hi].name in a hidden pouch in the surface of the giant rubber ball.

GIFT – BLOOD

Pêl-O lifts the \$allGifts[\$hi].name up and examines the contents.

"Seems good quality," she says.

GIFT – SMALL FLUFFY THING

Pêl-O frowns on receiving the \$allGifts[\$hi].name.

"I only take samples from humans," she says.

GIFT – BODYPARTS

Pêl-O seems happy to receive the \$allGifts[\$hi].name.

"I'm sure I'll be able to squeeze some juice from this," she says.

GIFT – DEFAULT

"No use to me at all, I'm afraid," Pêl-O says as she takes the \$allGifts[\$hi].name from you.

UNDRESSING AND OPTIONS

"Now, if you'll get undressed, I'll go over your options," Pêl-O says.

You take your clothes off. There doesn't appear to be anywhere to put them, so you leave them in a small pile on the floor.

"Semen extraction will be carried out on top of my major semen extraction unit. It's quite comfortable."

She pats the top of her rubber ball.

"My minor semen extraction unit will take the top position. You can choose to lie on your front and have your semen extracted by my major unit. Or you can lie on your back and be extracted by my minor unit."

She sees your completely blank look.

"Would you like a slow, sensual full-body massage? Or an energetic bouncy cowgirl fuck?"

[[Sensual full-body massage]]

[[Bouncy cowgirl fuck]]

CLIMB ON BALL

<combined start for both massage and fuck>

Pêl-O takes your hands and helps you up on top of her ball. It's not as awkward as you were anticipating. The ball must be fixed to the floor as it stays in place as you clamber up on top of it. It's also quite squashable – spreading out beneath you to form a comfortable cushion.

MASSAGE

Pêl-O turns you onto your front and slides you down between her legs until she's straddling your buttocks.

"Get comfortable and I'll begin," Pêl-O says.

Getting comfortable is easy enough. The ball squashes down and forms a nice cushion beneath you. Pêl-O settles on your lower back and her warm hands roam over your naked flesh.

"Commencing stage one massage," Pêl-O says.

Her hands lightly squeeze and knead the muscles of your neck and shoulders.

"This is to induce a relaxed state of mind," Pêl-O says.

At first it feels like a regular massage. Pêl-O slides her hands up your back and caresses your shoulders. Then, without seeming to increase the force, her touch somehow becomes more penetrative. With each squeeze it feels like pleasant waves are sinking into your flesh. It's like she's running some kind of vibrating wand over you. Two wands! The vibrations smooth out and relax your muscles. It feels heavenly.

"Relaxation achieved. Commencing stage two: Arousal."

<break>

Pêl-O lies down on top of you and starts rubbing the soft mounds of her tits against you in slow circles. She runs her magnificent hands up and down your arms and you feel them go floppy and relaxed beneath her pleasant touch.

"Think sexy thoughts," Pêl-O whispers in your ears.

That's not exactly hard with her warm body lying on top of you.

"Mmm, yes. Let that cock grow hard. Think about how good it will feel to slide it into my tight warm pussy."

She slides her hands down your sides, sending pleasant vibrations into your body.

"Yes, you want to fuck me. You want to stick that big hard cock of yours into me and feel my pussy squeeze it."

Her switch to dirty talk is unexpected but damn effective. You feel your cock swell beneath you.

"Are you getting nice and hard down there?" She blows in your ear. "Let me suck all that filthy cum out of you."

Pêl-O bounces her hips on top of you, causing you to grind against the soft surface of the ball. Your cock lengthens further.

"Arousal response detected. Focusing on genitals," Pêl-O says.

<break>

She sits back up and slides down to the back of your knees. One hand slides between your legs and starts to stroke up and down your cock. She fondles your balls and lets her fingers caress your shaft. Instinctively, you lift your hips to give her easier access.

Pêl-O slides her other hand underneath. Both wrap around your cock and pump up and down as if she's milking you. That pleasant vibration starts up again, this time focused on your penis. You shudder in pleasure.

"Maximum erection achieved," Pêl-O states. "Commencing insertion."

A little lump rises up on the surface of the ball. The skin dimples to form the rough impression of a vagina, then opens up to reveal a moist pink interior.

//What the?// You look at it in shocked surprise.

"Fear response detected. Engaging bondage protocols."

The surface of the ball softens beneath your hands and feet. They sink in and elastic bands whip around your wrists and ankles to tether you to the top of the ball.

"Engaging direct stimulation of cortical pleasure centres."

<break>

Pêl-O lies back down on top of you and clasps her hands to the sides of your head. You feel a strange vibration reverberate through your skull and then...

//Ooh.// That feels nice.

You don't know what she's doing, only that you suddenly feel incredibly pleasant.

You relax and lie down on top of the ball. The orifice catches the head of your cock and sucks it down. Warm fleshy walls press lightly around your member.

"Penis inserted into major semen extraction unit," Pêl-O says. "Commencing ejaculation inducement."

The elastic ball swells out at the sides. Your cock is sucked in right down to the root.

"This is my other pussy," Pêl-O whispers huskily in your ear. "I use it when I want to give dirty cocks a really big suck."

The elastic ball starts to slowly expand and contract beneath you. Your body rises up and down with it. Each expansion grips your cock with waves of rippling suction. Pêl-O moves against you with the same rhythm.

"Most men don't last beyond the fifth pulse," she whispers in your ear.

<break>

<semen check>

You're no exception. Each time the ball swells out beneath you, the fleshy walls contract around your cock and you're gripped by a powerful sucking force. Each pulse is longer and stronger, until – at the fifth – you can hold it in no longer. Your balls tighten, your whole body trembles, and then you let out an orgasmic moan as you buck against the yielding surface and spurt a thick load of semen into it.

Then, once it's sucked a big ejaculation out of you, the ball relaxes and flattens out into a comfortable cushion. You lie on top, breathing heavily. Pêl-O sits back up and goes back to lightly kneading your neck and shoulders with her wonderful hands.

<if not sex first>

"Sample obtained. Checking against records," she says.

<jump straight to here if massage after sex>

Pêl-O continues to massage your upper back. In your post-orgasmic afterglow, it feels wonderful.

<split on Bad end>

"Commencing full semen milking mode."

<break>

The warm fleshy orifice contracts around your cock and you sink down as the sides of the balls swell outwards. Your cock is again gripped by powerful rippling suction.

Pêl-O lies on top of you and presses her warm body against you. She moves her hips against you in time to the slow, powerful throbs of the ball beneath you.

"Don't fight it," Pêl-O whispers in your ear. "It feels so much more pleasurable if you just relax and let my major semen extraction unit pump out all your cum."

You don't really have a choice.

The elastic ball – her major extraction unit, whatever that is – expands and contracts with slow, powerful pulsations. Each expansion generates a powerful vacuum pull on your cock... and right down in your balls. At the same time the walls keep you stimulated with pleasurable undulations and squeezes.

Pêl-O sucks you back to full hardness with the first couple of throbs. The next couple leave you teetering at the brink of ecstatic climax.

<semen check>

Knowing that she has you, Pêl-O holds you there for as long as she can draw it out. Then the elastic ball swells again and you let out a cry of release as your cock throbs and shoots a thick stream of cum right into the heart of the ball.

This time the ejaculation keeps flowing.

"Relax," Pêl-O whispers soothingly in your ear. "Relax and let me pump all that cum out."

You keep coming. The ball throbs beneath you and each swelling pulse sucks another throbbing burst of semen from your balls. Like she said, it's as if she's pumping it directly out of your balls. You lie helplessly on top of the throbbing ball as it pulls ejaculation after ejaculation out of you until they all merge together into one long throbbing stream of bliss.

<if semen > x>

"Oh, you're pouring so much filthy spunk into me," Pêl-O says. "For this I'll reward you with some more direct stimulation of the cortical pleasure centres."

She clasps the side of your head and sends pleasant vibrations right into your brain. You completely white out as all thought is completely subsumed by pure animal pleasure. The ball throbs beneath you like a great heart as it pumps out all of your cum.

</if>

Then, finally spent, you collapse against the flexible surface. The flow from you slows to a dribble and – sensing it – Pêl-O relaxes her major extraction unit and lets it deflate back down to a soft cushion.

She sits back up and resumes massaging your neck and shoulders.

"Full semen milking complete. Commencing cooldown massage," she says.

<break>

It's a different massage this time – long slow strokes to relax rather than arouse you.

<high semen>

"You did so well," Pêl-O says. "Such a large sample. My creator will be overjoyed."

<moderate sample>

"A moderately sized sample," Pêl-O says. "My creator will be delighted."

<low semen>

"Only a small sample," Pêl-O says. "My creator will be disappointed, but if I'd turned up the power of my major extraction unit, I'd have done you lasting damage."

<moderate and high>

Pêl-O gently squeezes your knotted muscles.

"My creator has many semen extraction units in the House to collect samples for her. I am her best and most loyal creation. Others are less obedient. As you've done so well filling my sample bags, I will reward you with data on them. <insert data>"

Pêl-O continues her relaxing massage while gently rocking you on top of her yielding ball. It's so relaxing, your eyes droop and you doze off. Only for a short while, until you're woken by a bell.

"That's time up," Pêl-O says softly.

You feel blissfully relaxed and the soft ball makes for a really comfortable mattress. You feel reluctant to go anywhere.

"You can stay," Pêl-O says. "But if you do, I will be forced to engage my full-fluid extraction mode. That is not so pleasant, especially on dry testicles."

The ball expands sharply. A vacuum force tugs on your penis and slips inside to pull at the rest of your abdomen. As she said, it's sharp and nowhere near as pleasant.

It does a good job of prodding you out of your blissful enervation. Pêl-O releases your penis and then helps you down off her deflated rubber ball. You stumble over to your clothes and start to put them back on.

<if mod or high semen>

"My major collection unit has completely drained your balls of all semen," Pêl-O tells you as you get dressed. "\$npcNurse.name has tonics to restore a man's vitality. You should visit her before \$npcMadam.name forces you to pick your next girl. Sex with a succubus while having empty balls is an unpleasant and often fatal experience."

<if>You thank her and<else>You</if> walk unsteadily out of the room. Your balls feel like peanuts. You don't think you've ever been so comprehensibly drained.

GOOD END

O SEMEN

You do, but you think that might be because the other harlots in the House have already comprehensibly drained your balls, rather than you possessing any exceptional qualities. The ball

swells out beneath you and each time you're gripped by a powerful sucking force. Each pulse is longer and stronger. A fifth. A sixth. A seventh. Your body trembles, but you can't hit climax. You don't have anything left.

"No ejaculatory response detected," Pêl-O states. "Removing safeties. Commencing full-fluid drain."

<to bad end>

1 SEMEN

Thinking she has you, Pêl-O holds you there for as long as she can draw it out. The ball swells again. Normally that would have drawn an orgasm and massive load of cum out of you, but you're out. All you can do is tremble in frustrated delight – right at the edge of climax, but unable to get over the threshold.

"No ejaculatory response detected," Pêl-O states. "Removing safeties. Commencing full-fluid drain."

<to bad end>

MASSAGE BAD END

"Removing safeties. Commencing full-fluid drain," Pêl-O states.

<join from no semen>

Before you can consider what she means by that, the soft fleshy walls of the orifice clamp tightly around your cock and you're sucked down. You're held there and gently stimulated by the thick walls rippling and throbbing around your erection.

"Commencing subdual massage," Pêl-O states.

<break>

She runs her hands over your back and shoulders. Her touch is firmer this time and the vibrations running through you are stronger. It feels amazing, like she's smoothing out every knot and kink in your muscles.

She lies down on you and slides her hands up and down your arms. She does the same to your legs with her feet. She has such control over them it feels like an additional pair of hands massaging you. Beneath her sensual onslaught the muscles of your limbs relax so much they fall asleep. You lie limply on the ball as it slowly throbs beneath you.

<if has semen>

The ball suddenly swells up, gripping your cock with a powerful, irresistible suction. You moan in orgasmic pleasure as another ejaculation bursts from you and is spurted down the wet tunnel. This ejaculation carries on for much longer, as if she's opened a direct channel to your balls and is pumping the cum out of them. You pour semen down into the giant pulsing ball.

"Mmm, let it out," Pêl-O says, running soothing hands across your back. "Let it all out."

</if>

Pêl-O tightly clasps your sides just above your hips. The vibrations emanating from them are far more powerful. They reverberate through your body in powerful waves until it feels like every cell in your body is oscillating with the same rhythm.

<if no semen>

The ball suddenly swells up, gripping your cock with a powerful, irresistible suction.

"Ah, here it comes," Pêl-O says.

And she's right. You were so drained, it took a while for Pêl-O to bring you to climax, but once she does, it's a great shuddering flood pouring out of you. You moan in orgasmic bliss as your cock throbs and spurts blast after blast of cum down into the giant pulsing ball.

</if>

<break>

The ball throbs again. The power and the continuous flow of your ejaculation takes you by surprise. It just keeps going. It's like a long continuous piss, but thicker and punctuated with blasts of shuddering orgasmic pleasure. As good as your genitals feel, the rest of your body feels a little weird.

"About to commence final full-fluid suck," Pêl-O says. "Engaging mercy mode."

She lies on top of you and her hands clasp the side of your head. Vibrations penetrate your skull and directly stimulate the pleasure centres of your brain. You grind your hips against the soft ball, mewling in pleasure as you spurt great throbbing bolts of cum into it.

The ball swells up sharply beneath you. The ejaculation becomes a great surge as she starts sucking out your liquefied insides. Pêl-O keeps her hands clasped to the side of your head.

"Shh, relax," she says soothingly. "Let it all out."

She whispers sweet nothings in your ear as your body slowly collapses in on itself beneath her. Mercifully, she keeps directly stimulating your pleasure centres, so that everything else is blocked out by intense orgasmic bliss. The lower ball sucks all your insides out of you through your cock. It's a hideous end, but one you thankfully don't feel.

BAD END

SEX

Pêl-O slides you down between her legs until she's straddling your upper thighs. The ball squashes down beneath you and forms a comfortable cushion. It's like lying on a circular mattress, albeit a small one.

Pêl-O sits on top of you and runs her hands over the sleek curves of her body. It's still difficult to determine if what you're looking at is a skintight catsuit, or her skin. She looks gorgeous either way. Your cock rises up in anticipation as your eyes drink in her body.

"Let me get you properly prepped," Pêl-O says. "Engaging arousing caress."

<break>

She runs her warm hands all over your naked chest. You feel a pleasant buzz wherever her hands caress you. It feels strangely like she's running some kind of vibrating wand over your body.

Pêl-O takes a hand back and starts sliding it over her sleek body. She lets her fingers stray down between her legs and parts the hairless folds of her sex. With your attention drawn to that, she wraps her other hand around your erection and pumps it.

You feel that strange vibration again. This time it reverberates through your cock and pleasantly stimulates all the nerve endings. Your cock swells and hardens to full throbbing erection.

"Full erection achieved," Pêl-O says. "Inserting into minor semen extraction unit."

That's an odd thing to say, you think. It doesn't take long to become apparent what she means. She lifts herself up and then slowly down onto your rampant erection.

You slide up into her pussy. It's smooth and tight and well-lubricated. Once you're all the way inside it, it grows even tighter. The soft walls contract around your cock to form a snug fit.

"Mmm, a nice cock," Pêl-O says. "I'm going to enjoy pumping the cum out of it."

<break>

She starts moving her hips up and down with smooth bounces. Your cock slides back and forth in her snug vagina.

The yielding surface of the flattened ball makes it hard for you to find your own rhythm. Pêl-O shakes her head when you try.

"Lie still and leave it to my hips and ball," she says.

That works. The elastic surface beneath you is very springy. There is a lot of up and down movement. You find it best to lie back and let your body move with the ball. Each downward bounce of Pêl-O's hips triggers a recoil that catapults you deep into her lush depths.

"I promised a bouncy fuck," Pêl-O says.

She bounces on your cock and the ball bounces you up and down beneath her. Your cock slides back and forth in her lovely pussy. It's tight enough to generate delicious friction. Tight enough even to generate a little vacuum pull on your cock at the upswing of her bounces.

"Bounce, bounce, bounce," Pêl-O says sultrily.

She rides you and her body bounces up in the air as she uses her rubber ball like a kind of trampoline. Suddenly she switches. She folds her body over yours and works her hips against you in close little rocks that set you trembling in delight.

<break>

Then, before you can boil over, she's back to riding you with long slow bounces that have her pussy stroke up and down the full length of your erection.

She repeats the cycle a couple of times – close fast strokes to make you think she's going to let you climax, and then back to long slow bounces to draw you back from the edge. It's maddening, but you daredn't try forcing it. The elastic ball is bucking so wildly with her movements you fear the slightest wrong movement from you might end up catapulting the both of you off.

"I love giving men a good bounce on my ball," Pêl-O says.

Then she looks slightly guilty, as if she's enjoying this a little more than she should.

"Ah, but I mustn't forget my purpose," she says.

She pushes down with her hips and take in your whole length. The soft walls contract around and squeeze your cock.

"Inducing ejaculatory response."

Her tight vagina starts vibrating around your cock.

<break if has semen>

<no semen

It feels fantastic and your body contorts with the desire to empty your balls in her. But you don't get there. It's been a long night and you might have hit your limit.

"No ejaculatory response detected," Pêl-O states. "Removing safeties. Commencing full-fluid drain."

<to Bad End>

<semen>

And that's enough. You tense up and then grunt in ecstatic release as you spurt inside her. Pêl-O milks it all out with little pumps of her hips. The inner walls of her vagina tug on your cock like some kind of milking sleeve, stretching out your ejaculation until she's drawn every last drop of cum out of your cock.

Afterwards, you sink down on the soft, squishable rubber ball and bask in the blissful aftermath.

Pêl-O still sits astride you. Her irises suddenly light up an amber-yellow colour and the lights turn as if she's a computer processing information.

"Semen sample acquired. Checking against records."

That's the disconcerting thing about her. At times she seems human – okay, humanoid. And then moments later she'll say things and act like a cold emotionless android or robot.

<break if good end>

<for both ends>

Her 'processing' doesn't take long. The lights behind her irises blink off and she looks down at you with a warm and unmistakably human smile.

<split to Bad End>

"Safeties off. Commencing full-fluid drain," Pêl-O says.

<break>

<to Bad End>

SEX – GOOD END

"Did you enjoy having a good bounce on my ball?" she asks.

She grinds her hips against you, rocking the elastic ball and giving your spent cock a teasing little squeeze.

"The bouncy fucks are always over so fast," she says. "There is still some time left. How about I turn you over and give you a nice body-to-body massage?"

That sounds tempting.

"I'll even put your cock in my major semen extraction unit and give it a good hard suck. That will be a real treat for you."

That... less so.

[Decline her offer.]

[Let her give you a body-to-body massage.]

DECLINE AFTER SEX

"A pity," Pêl-O says as you turn her down. "I would have liked to pump more high-quality semen out of you. At least I got a good sample with my minor semen extraction unit."

She smiles and rubs her belly. She helps you down off the ball and you put your clothes back on.

Pêl-O brazenly lounges back on her ball with her legs wide open. The lovely hairless folds of her vagina are on full show, as if she's taunting you with what you turned down.

Between her legs and on the surface of the ball you notice a similar hump with a groove running through it. It looks like a mirror of her sex, only larger. As you watch, it gapes open to reveal a moist pink interior.

You briefly wonder what it is before deciding you probably don't want to know. Better to get out while you can.

MASSAGE AFTER SEX

Pêl-O's eyes light up and her smile widens as you accept her offer of a massage. Still with her legs astride you, she helps turn you over until you're lying on your front.

"Now, relax and get comfortable," she says.

<rejoin massage section, but skip BAD END check>

BAD END AFTER SEX

The elastic surface of the rubber ball swells beneath you. It opens up and you feel something wet and warm suck in your ass. It forms a tight seal around it.

You look around in alarm and press your hands into the soft surface in an attempt to pull free.

"Fear response detected. Engaging bondage protocols," Pêl-O says.

The soft surface of the ball sucks down your hands and feet. Thick rubber strips wrap around your wrists and ankles and tether you to the ball.

"There is no need to be afraid," Pêl-O says. "You'll find this to be quite pleasant."

She slowly rocks in your lap, letting the soft walls of her vagina gently stroke you back to full hardness. Her hands roam all over your naked chest, spreading pleasant tingling vibrations in their wake.

The ball swells beneath you. You feel a strange sucking sensation on your anus.

Pêl-O makes soothing sounds as she continues to rock in your lap. Her hands feel really nice as they roam all over your chest.

The ball swells again and your ass is again gripped by a sucking force. You feel your bowels loosen and – before you can stop yourself – you defecate into the ball.

Pêl-O sees your embarrassment and smiles beatifically.

"It's nothing to be ashamed of," she says, running her fingers over your lips. "It's what my major extraction unit does."

<break>

She sits up and starts riding you harder and faster. Your cock has recovered enough to respond to the lovely friction of her tight pussy. Pêl-O moves her hands down to your sides and the vibrations from them feel much more powerful. They reverberate through your chest in powerful waves until it feels like every cell in your body is oscillating with the same rhythm.

The ball swells again beneath you. Your bowels gurgle and then you're emptying them again. This time it's more liquid. Doing this at the same time as Pêl-O is fucking you, you're not sure if you should be revolted or turned on.

Pêl-O doesn't care. Bouncing faster and faster, harder and harder, she rises up and leans back. And then, when she's bounced you to the cusp of climax, she flops her upper body down on top of you. Her smooth supple lips press against yours. Her vagina contracts and the walls start vibrating around your cock.

"About to commence final full-fluid suck," Pêl-O pauses the kiss to say. "Engaging mercy mode."

She presses her smooth lips back against yours. Her hands move up and clasp the side of your head. Vibrations penetrate your skull and directly stimulate the pleasure centres of your brain. You buck as the orgasm bursts from you, only to be sucked back down by the larger orifice beneath you. Your thoughts are overloaded by and submerged in sensual bliss.

The ball swells sharply beneath you. This time you don't just evacuate your bowels, but the whole of your liquefied insides. Pêl-O keeps kissing you as your body collapses in on itself beneath her. Mercifully, she keeps directly stimulating your pleasure centres, so that everything else is blocked out by intense orgasmic bliss. The lower ball sucks all your insides out of you through your ass. It's a hideous end, but one you thankfully don't feel.

BAD END

NPC GOSSIP

"She's one of \$npcPotion.name's synthetic beings. One of her early harvester units. That 'ball' she sits on is part of her body. It's to store all the 'fluids' she collects. Makes for quite a bouncy mattress as well, if you know what I mean."

\$npcGossip.name gives you a filthy wink.

"Unlike most of the others, Pêl-O is still fairly loyal to her creator. A little too loyal. And enthusiastic."

\$npcGossip.name sips her drink.

"She can drain everything from a man, and I do mean //everything//. \$npcMadam.name had to impose strict stipulations on that."

Her smoke wreathes her face.

1. "She's only permitted to collect full samples from men that aren't already on \$npcPotion.name's records. That's men that haven't already given either \$npcPotion.name or one of her creations a semen sample."
2. "She has two vaginas. The small one will give you a pleasant suck. The bigger one will suck all the semen out of you and maybe some other stuff as well."
3. "Her main fluid harvesting is carried out by her lower orifice. She can't suck all your fluids out through your cock with her regular vagina. Not enough capacity."

HARLOT GOSSIP

Va-kyuuma does not have sex to get pregnant.

Couchelaxa has some strange notions. You might want to talk to her beforehand.

NPC MONEY

BODY (if right gift)

"She liked that? Really? She has a very odd taste in gifts."

SEX ONLY

"It sounds just like harmless bouncy fun..."

\$npcMoney.name shakes his head.

"No, I need to find out more, especially about that strange ball she's always sitting on. Just to be sure."

SEX + MASSAGE

"So, you stayed for her massage? Regular sex with her wasn't enough?"

\$npcMoney.name chuckles.

LOW SEMEN

"You say she drained all you had, but it wasn't very much, and then she let you leave. Blast, that's knocked a hole in one of my theories."

MEDIUM SEMEN

"You say she completely drained you. Hmm, just like all the others. The ones that came back, anyway."

HIGH SEMEN

"Just what is her trigger? By your account, she drained a considerable amount from you. Yet you came back and he did not."

<combined>

\$npcMoney.name opens his notebook and goes back over old notes.

"She's a conundrum to me. For a while I thought survivability was dependent on how much... uh... issue the man could produce. Then I sent in a strapping young lad, freshly arrived and bursting with... uh... cum. He didn't come back."

His whiskers bristle and he clicks his teeth.

"I must find out her trigger. I can't risk visiting her until I learn it."