

SHORT DESCRIPTION

a tall, pale-skinned vamp of a woman with long, raven-coloured hair and big blue eyes. Her slinky black dress clings to her voluptuous curves like a coat of oil.

MADAM INTRO

"This is the lovely vampy Acarina," \$npcMadam.name says. "Men thirst for her tits, and her tits thirst for their blood."

LONG DESCRIPTION

Acarina definitely has the classic vamp look. She's statuesque and stunningly curvaceous. Her slinky black evening dress clings to her curves like a coat of oil. In contrast, her skin is extremely pale, almost like alabaster. Long raven hair cascades down onto her shoulders in shimmering waves. Her blue eyes are bright and full of mischief.

HARLOT INTRO

"I must varn you," Acarina says.

Her accent is old horror-movie Transylvanian. You can tell from the glint in her eyes she's putting it on deliberately.

"I have vampiric boobies."

Her boobies are splendid, vampiric or otherwise. Her neckline parts enough to offer a tantalising glimpse of the top of her cleavage. <if boob fixation> You find it difficult to look anywhere else.

SOCIALISING

Acarina is an elegant and vampy presence on your arm as you walk out into the lounge. As good as it looks, it still feels fake, as if Acarina is just an actress playing a role. Then you suppose that's true for all the girls in here.

You find a quiet table in a shadowy corner.

SOCIALISING: NO MONEY

"How unfortunate. I must leave now."

Acarina pauses as she stands up.

"You can make it up to me," she says. "Come up to my room and let my lovely boobs take a long drink from your cock."

She gives you a less than refined wink before leaving.

SOCIALISING: DRINKS

The waitress returns with a \$socialisingDrinks[\$sdi].name for you and a glass of suspiciously red liquid for Acarina.

"This is nice," Acarina says. "I like having a drink beforehand so we can get to know each other better. It reminds me of the old clubs I used to work in. It's so much more competitive in here. It was far easier when the other girls were just regular human whores."

Her accent is still fairly strong, but not as silly as when she was putting it on.

"You like boobs, right?" she asks.

She adjusts her dress to draw your attention to her voluptuous bosom. It is eye-catching.

"Men mostly choose me for my boobs."

Her smile indicates she's not bothered by this.

"It's my speciality. I like to put a nice hard cock up in here and give it a nice squeeze."

She presses her ample boobs together for emphasis.

<if boob fixation>

Your Adam's apple bobs up and down and you feel the blood rush to your head. You think you'd like that a lot.

You're still thinking about it as you return to \$npcMadam.name.

<else>

[Ask her what she meant when she said she had 'vampiric boobies?']

[Finish your drink and return to \$npcMadam.name]

SOCIALISING: VAMP BOOBIES

Acarina's blue eyes glitter mischievously. She picks up her drink and pours some of it down her front. Rather than make a mess, the red liquid is seemingly absorbed through her skin. You see it diffuse outwards across the top of her bosom, before being sucked deeper. Her skin returns to the same shade of pale alabaster.

"My boobies drink blood," Acarina says. "That will be your payment for getting to come between my lovely tits. They'll suck a little blood out of your cock."

She laughs at your expression.

"There's no need to pull that face," she says. "Some men find it even more pleasurable than the ejaculation."

You're not convinced on this. However, sticking your dick up between the lovely soft pillows of her tits is a tempting prospect. Very tempting indeed.

NPC GOSSIP

"Acarina? She's a dirty little whore. She was a common tart before she even ended up in here. Even the other bloodsuckers think she's too common, and that should tell you all you need to know."

\$npcGossip.name sips her cocktail with an air of smug superiority.

"The only difference now is she actually has to fuck the patron if he asks for it. Outside of the House, in the dingy little dives she used to haunt, she'd have the john's dick between her tits and drain him of all his blood before he even knew what was happening."

\$npcGossip.name snorts derisively.

"She has 'vampiric boobies', she's not lying about them. No fangs, though, her type drain blood in more pleasant ways. You'll cum buckets between her tits before you die of blood loss."

\$npcGossip.name smiles sardonically at your shocked face.

"Probably still a better experience than fucking her. She's an atrocious lay. All of her type are. They barely qualify as lust daemons."

Her profile is snobbish as she puffs on her cigarette.

1) "\$npcCharm.name has a special little charm to deal with the bloodsuckers. It's always hilarious watching them toss their guts up."

2) "She says she always gives them a choice. It's not a good one, or a game that can be won."

3) "If you do let her wrap her tits around your cock, you might as well just lie back and let her drain you. The alternative is far worse."

4) "Most lack the will to stop her once Acarina starts her paizuri blood drain. If you're strong-headed enough, you should be able to tear yourself away."

SCENARIO

<isRepeat>

You return to Acarina's tarty little room.

<else>

Acarina's room is a little //tartier// than you were expecting.

<>

There is a dash of old-world glamour and opulence in the furniture and décor, but for the most part it looks functional rather than luxurious. It's also a rather small room. The bed is jammed between narrow walls. Long cylindrical pillows lie across the bed at either end. There is a dainty bedside table with a vase. The lights are turned down to intimate dimness.

<isRepeat>

The narrow walls around the bed and ceiling are mirrored, and you can see Acarina's reflection in them just fine. You still don't know if Acarina is pretending to be a horror-movie vampire, or the myths about vampires having no reflections are wrong.

<else>

It looks like the sort of room a regular hooker would take her john. Technically, that is what is happening here, but given Acarina's sultry, vampish appearance, you were expecting a more impressive bedroom.

The narrow walls around the bed and the ceiling above it are mirrored. Also something you wouldn't expect in a classic vampire's bedroom. You can clearly see Acarina's reflection, so maybe she's just pretending with that horror-movie accent and talk of 'vampiric boobies'.

Or the myths are wrong.

<>

<isRepeat>

"Welcome back to my little lair,"

<else>

"Welcome, come into my little lair,"

<>

she says, again camping it up. "What have you brought for me... aside from your blood."

GIFT – BLACK ROSE

Acarina takes the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name and smiles.

"Mmm, I see you want my vampiric boobies to give you a good long suck."

She places it in the vase by the side of the bed.

GIFT – VIAL OF BLOOD

Acarina's eyes light up as you give her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name.

"I do so adore the little samples \$npcMadam.name leaves out," she says. "I put the accent on so thick in the hope men get the hint and pick that gift."

She turns. You don't see what she does, even with the mirrors, but when she places the vial on the table it is empty. Did she drink it?

"Mmm, fresh. With a pleasant bouquet," she says. "Like cradling a newborn baby to my bosom."

GIFT – MILK

She uncorks the bottle and gives it a sniff.

"The aroma of maiden's first menstruation is so tantalising. A pity it's drowned in cum. I'll give it to Hiru the next time I see her. This is her favourite."

She places the bottle on the bedside table.

GIFT – BODY PARTS

Acarina turns up her nose at the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name.

"Do I look like a ghoul to you?"

She slides the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name off the plate and into the bin next to the bedside table.

GIFT – DEFAULT

"What a nice gift," Acarina says.

She places it on the bedside table and turns back to you.

GIFT – COMBINED END

Her blue eyes glimmer with mischief as she unhooks the top of her dress. She lets it slide down to the floor and pool around her feet like an inky puddle.

Underneath, she's wearing lacy black lingerie and garters. The bra top to complete the underwear set is absent. Acarina's lovely round boobs are naked. Her pink nipples and areolae stand out

against her alabaster-pale skin. With her lovely voluptuous form and pale skin, she resembles a flawless sculpture hewn from marble.

Her eyes sparkle with lust.

"Shall we begin?"

<break>

Acarina stands in front of you with her big bold breasts bouncing free. They're beautiful. Absolutely perfectly formed.

"Feel how soft and smooth they are."

Acarina takes your hand and presses it to her left breast. Her skin is smooth – baby smooth. You relish the texture as you run your hand over her lush curves. Soft, too. Squeezably soft. You press your fingers into Acarina's yielding flesh and she lets out a little sigh of pleasure. She takes your other hand and presses it against her other breast. She lets you squeeze to your heart's content.

"Don't they feel so soft and yielding you could just drown in them," Acarina says.

You continue to grope and squeeze her lovely boobs, marvelling at the feel of them beneath your fingers.

"Mmm, there's another part of you I wish to drown," she says.

She turns you around and nudges you back up against the mattress until you sit down. She crouches down, undoes your belt and pulls down your trousers and underpants. Freed of its constraints, your erect cock bobs up.

"Nice and eager," Acarina says, poking it with her finger.

She gets up and fetches a bottle of oil from the bedside drawer. She pours some of it onto her chest and rubs the oil into her round breasts until they glisten.

<isRepeat>

"Mmm, I know why you came back to me. You regret missing out on my lovely oily titwank last time."

She jiggles her big boobs.

"So let's get down to it."

[Yes, let's]

[You'd rather just have sex]

<else>

"Would you like these wrapped around your lovely hard cock?" she asks.

She jiggles her big boobs.

[You would love to have those big boobs wrapped around your cock]
[You'd rather go straight to sex]

2ND ASK FOR PAIZURI

As nice as her tits look, you're already turned on. You tell her you'd rather go straight to sex.

"Are you sure?" Acarina asks. "I give a wonderful oily titwank. It's my specialty."

She pours oil all over her breasts. She kneads and massages it in until her tits are moist and glistening. She squeezes them together and draws your gaze to their pillowy softness.

<black rose override here>

"It's so good I wouldn't want you to miss out," she says, still with her hands squeezing her tits and rubbing them together. "We can have sex afterwards... if you manage to hold on."

<if boob fixation>

Your gaze tunnels in on her lovely big boobs glistening with oil. You can't look anywhere else.

No, you can't miss out on this. You really want to slide your hard cock between those soft funbags.

<else>

[Ok, let's see how special her titwank is]
[Go straight to sex]

BLACK ROSE OVERRIDE

"No, I can't let you miss out on my special titwank," Acarina says. "Just sit down and relax. I'll fluff you up with an oily titwank first. Then we can have sex."

REPEAT VISIT SEX OVERRIDE

Her tits looks nice, but you'd rather just have sex again.

Acarina shakes her head.

"No no no. This is my speciality. I can't let you miss out on it a second time."

She pours oil all over her breasts. She kneads and massages it in until her tits are moist and glistening. She squeezes them together and draws your gaze to their pillowy softness.

"You just sit down there and relax. I'll give you my special titwank first. We can still have sex afterwards."

COMBINED OVERRIDE

She pushes you back onto the bed and goes down between your legs.

You don't think she's accepting 'no' on this.

Acarina pushes your legs apart and flops her heavy breasts into your lap. She squeezes them together until your erection is wedged in her cleavage.

CHOOSE PAIZURI

<1st>You tell her you'd love to have her big boobs wrapped around your cock. <2nd or isRepeat>Okay, let's see how good this //special// titwank is.<> Acarina's blue eyes light up <when you accept>. She pushes your legs apart and goes down on her knees between them. She flops her heavy breasts into your lap and pushes them together until your erection is wedged in her cleavage.

<rejoin>

"Nice?" she asks.

It's extremely nice. Her soft boobs are pressed all up around your erection. She moves them up and down and your cock, lubricated by the oil, slides smoothly up and down the valley of her cleavage. It's a bit more than a valley. Her breasts are big enough to enclose your dick in a warm fleshy tunnel.

"Mmm, when I press them together like this, doesn't it feel like a soft comfy cunt," Acarina purrs.

She places her hands on either side of her tits and squashes them together around your cock.

It does feel like a //very// comfy cunt.

Acarina folds her arms around her boobs. She forms a cradle to hold them in place as she bobs up and down on your crotch.

Both relaxed and pleasantly aroused, you let yourself fall back on the bed.

<break>

Fluffed by Acarina's gorgeous boobs, your cock continues to stiffen and lengthen. The fleshy helmet emerges from the top of her cleavage like a mushroom. Acarina tilts her head down and licks it. She bends further and takes the head into her mouth. You hear wet slurping sounds as she sucks on it. Together with the soft pillows of her boobs rubbing against your shaft, it feels really pleasurable.

Acarina releases the head of your cock. She gives the opening to your urethra a teasing little lick with her tongue.

"Ah, look at the sweet little mole," she coos down to where your cock nestles between the two hemispheres of her white breasts.

Acarina's boobs are so large the head of your cock does indeed look like a timid woodland mammal sticking its head up out of a burrow.

"Let's send him back down his hole," Acarina says.

She puts her hands under her breasts and both lifts and presses them together. The head of your cock disappears into the warm crevice of her cleavage.

"Down, down, down. To sleep between my soft pillows," she cooes.

You shiver in pleasure as her soft flesh rubs against the sensitive fleshy ridge at the join of your helmet to shaft. The friction sends little tremors of pleasure through you.

She stares at you with bright blue eyes and puts on the fake Transylvanian accent again. "Where my vampiric boobies will hold you, squeeze you, and suck you dry."

That joke again.

Her breasts throb.

<break>

What was that? It looked like her two big boobs had pulsed. Was that some kind of optical illusion?

They throb again.

You feel it this time – a slow pulse throbbing up the whole length of your shaft. Your cock is gripped by a gentle tugging sensation.

Acarina's blue eyes gleam as she sees your puzzlement.

"No escape. My titties have you now," she says, pouting her red lips.

Her breasts throb again. Harder this time.

Wow. It felt like you just came without coming. There was a similar sense of relief, and the feeling you'd just sprayed something into the moist space between her tits. Not semen, though. Your balls feel on the verge, but it didn't come from there.

//Then what was it?//

A splash of red appears on the pristine curve of her right breast. It blooms like red dye dipped in water. It's not a drip from the ceiling or anything like that. You can see the red colouration spreading out beneath her skin.

<break here for an anti-vamp charm that makes blood taste foul>

"That tastes nice," Acarina says, running a pink tongue over sensual red lips.

<break>

Acarina's big round breasts pulse in your lap. Your cock is deep within them, nestled between two soft cushions of flesh. You feel a strange tugging sensation on your manhood, like a wet kiss wrapped around its full length. It's pleasant, but also enervating.

You ask her what's going on.

"I told you," Acarina says with an amused smile. "I have vampiric boobies. They're drinking your blood."

As crazy as it sounds, you can feel it. She's drawing the blood from your body. Pumping it out with slow swelling pulses of her bosom. More red blossoms bloom under the skin of her tits. They diffuse out and change the colour of her skin from alabaster white to a healthier pink.

"It won't hurt," Acarina says.

It doesn't. There's no pain or hint of a puncture. Her soft flesh presses up against you and seemingly sucks your blood out through the pores. It's weirdly erotic – like you're coming, but from the totality of your cock rather than just the tip.

She is drinking your blood, though. You're already starting to feel weak. You're not even sure you can summon the energy to sit up.

[Tell her to stop]

[Let her carry on and hope she stops before the blood loss becomes fatal]

ASK HER TO STOP

"You want me to stop? Really?" Acarina says, her mouth pouting up in a coquettish //o//. "Don't you want to come?"

You do. Badly. The gentle pulsing motion of her breasts against your erect member is maddeningly arousing. Waves of warmth flow up your shaft. You feel a pleasant tickling sensation all around it as she absorbs your blood.

You also don't want to die. And that will happen if she sucks too much blood out of you.

Acarina's eyes narrow. "Are you sure you want this to stop?"

Her boobs squeeze you with a deep throb you feel all the way down in your balls. Your cock is enveloped in marshmallow heaven – squeezed, smothered and sucks.

[Yes! You want this to stop]

[Let her get you off first]

ASK HER TO STOP 2

"Really sure?" Acarina asks.

She places her hands under her weighty breasts and starts to pull them apart.

That //hurts!//

The pain is excruciating. It's a burst of agony exploding from your cock. It feels like someone has wound your dick in really strong adhesive tape and is now slowly peeling it off and taking your skin away with it.

No, worse than that.

It's like tape with fishhooks all along the inside, each tearing at your skin as she pulls her breasts further and further apart.

"Oh dear," Acarina says, looking down between her cleavage. "The bonding process appears to be quite advanced."

Your cock is stuck between her breasts. Literally. They've fused together, her skin melting into yours. You watch as her tits pulse like two great hearts and a wave of red flows up your cock and into the boobs sandwiching it. Sticky pink strands stretch from the inside of her tits to your cock. As

Acarina pulls her breasts further apart the strands detach from your cock, pulling away patches of skin in the process and revealing angry raw flesh beneath.

"They can still be separated," Acarina says, "but it will be very painful and cause a lot of damage to your penis. You might even lose it."

<break>

She parts her breasts a fraction more, tearing off another chunk of your skin and creating a weeping red sore.

"Or I can push my boobs back together and the pain will all go away."

She pushes her boobs closer together and the pain from your ripped open skin is immediately extinguished as Acarina covers it with the soft flesh of her tits. It feels so much better, as if the fresh wound has been bathed in soothing ointment.

"I'll let you decide," Acarina says.

She takes your hands and presses them to the underside of her breasts. You feel their bloated weight cupped in the palms of your hands.

"What will it be? Pain..."

She inches your hands outwards, pulling her breasts with them. You gasp in pain as the ravaged flesh of your cock is exposed.

"...or pleasure."

She moves your hands back in the other direction and the sudden spike of pain is doused in her creamy white breasts.

Acarina slides her hands away from yours and caresses your hips. You're lying flat back on the bed. Acarina is on her knees with her body folded over your crotch. Her boobs – swollen and tinted with your blood – rest in your hands. She stares into your eyes.

What will you choose?

[Pain]

[Pleasure]

CHOOSE PLEASURE

You push her breasts back together and you gasp in relief as the searing pain is instantly extinguished in the soft comfy clasp of her tits. Your hands fall back to the mattress and Acarina takes over. She squeezes her tits together, enveloping your cock completely, and you feel like you've been dropped into an ocean of purest bliss.

CHOOSE PAIN

Another throbbing pulse reminds you that you don't have much time. You clench your teeth and slowly begin to swing her breasts apart.

It hurts like a bastard.

Jangling streamers of agony flare back at you like tendrils of barbed wire growing through your torso. You want to get it over with in one savage rip – like ripping off a stubborn old sticking plaster. You can't. You feel resistance as you push her breasts apart. You don't know how tightly her flesh is enmeshed with yours. You definitely don't want to rip half your dick off in the process. So it has to be gently gently, millimetre by agonising millimetre. Slowly peel her off to cause as little damage as possible.

It //hurts.//

The pain rises exponentially. Each exposed millimetre doubles, triples, quadruples the agony. Your arms shake. You have to pause.

Acarina looks at you with dispassionate blue eyes. Her breasts throb again. Another wave of red flows up the tangled knot of tissue connecting your cock to her tits. There is no pain there. Only a pleasant tickling sensation as your blood is drawn out through your pores. In contrast, the exposed parts of your cock feel like they've been coated in caustic soda.

<if Will < 4>

[The pain is too much for you to continue]

<else>

[Grit your teeth and pull her breasts apart]

[Give up and enjoy pleasure instead]

HORROR END DICK MUTILATION

Slow isn't going to cut it. It's too much pain. You're going to have to grit your teeth and do it all in one swift, sharp jerk.

You do it. You try to blot out the agony and shove her breasts apart. Your cock comes free.

Well, part of it does.

As Acarina told you, the bonding process was too far advanced, your cock too tightly enmeshed with the flesh of her bosom.

The pain stops. Briefly. Then you feel a warm wet splatter against your inner thighs.

"You silly man," Acarina says. "Why did you do that?"

You double up in agony as the pain returns, many times greater. Blood pours from your mutilated crotch onto the sheets and carpet.

"You were going to die anyway," Acarina says. "Why make it so painful?"

It's a little late for that. You hunch up and bleed out on her bed.

HORROR END

GIVE UP AND ENJOY PLEASURE

Acarina's breasts pulse again.

Weakness settles on your limbs. Strength deserts your hands and they slip away to rest on the bed.

Acarina pushes her breasts back together and you gasp in relief as the searing pain is instantly extinguished in the soft comfy clasp of her tits. She squeezes them together, enveloping your cock completely, and you feel like you've been dropped into an ocean of purest bliss.

<join from pain or pleasure>

"The right choice," Acarina says.

Her breasts throb. Red and swollen, they pulse around your cock like a pair of hearts. With each beat, more of your blood surges into her. It's an exhilarating rush of pleasure as your blood sweeps down into your cock and then flows out into her warmth.

"Yes, no more pain now," Acarina says.

<join from lie back>

Her bosom pulses faster. Her soft flesh ebbs and flows against your cock and sends waves of pleasurable stimulation up and down your shaft. This feels nice. Really nice. You feel it tickle in your loins and then boil over. Your balls tense and you sigh as your cock throbs and spurts a big load of cum into her smothering cleavage. A creamy splash appears beneath the skin of her tits. It spreads outwards and mingles with the red.

"That's good," Acarina says. "Enjoy these last moments."

She reaches under her tits and fondles your balls.

"I'll help."

<break>

She presses her body down on your crotch. The throbbing suction grows stronger and deeper, until you feel it all the way down in your balls. You gasp as you answer with a throb of your own and spurt another load of cum between her tits. Now they've found the right spot, her boobs start pumping the semen from your body as easily as your blood. Your hips bob with little twitches as she forces you to orgasm over and over.

"Not much longer now," Acarina says. "Lie back. Relax. It will be like falling asleep."

You don't have a say in the matter. All the strength has flown from your body. Your head falls back on the mattress and you stare up at the mirror on the ceiling. Your reflection is a gaunt grey ghost.

In contrast, the girl between your legs possesses so much colour she looks radiant with vitality. She bobs in your lap, bouncing her swollen boobs against your cock and mewling in pleasure as she drinks the blood from your veins.

You see that blood appear on her back. It blooms and flows beneath her skin in exotic swirls of living red ink. Like cascades of rose petals swirling down a snowy hill.

How pretty, you think. Then you die.

BAD END

CHOOSE SEX

You tell her you'd still rather go straight to sex.

"As you wish." Acarina doesn't seem happy with this, but seems bound to follow your instructions.

Still holding the bottle of lubricant, she gets on the bed and kneels. She squirts plenty of oil on her fingers, then shoves them up her pussy and moves them around until her sex is fully lubricated.

She does the same to your cock as you shuffle up close to her on the mattress. She pours oil on your member and pumps it with her hand until you're hard and slick. Then she turns around, goes down on her hands and knees and offers her rump to you, doggy style.

You're fine with that. The wall opposite her is mirrored and you get a lovely view of her face and her pendulous boobs swaying just above the sheets. Her splendid ass, pale and round, is also a lovely sight before you.

You move up behind her and between her legs. She reaches behind with oil-slick fingers to take your lubricated cock and guide it into her pussy. Once she finds the entrance to her sex, you do the rest, pushing forward with your hips and slowly entering her.

Her pussy is tight, but also strangely chilly – both in terms of temperature and welcome. Doesn't matter. It still feels good to push your cock all the way into her.

<break>

You grab hold of her fleshy ass and start driving your cock back and forth with slow, steady thrusts. Acarina is passive and seems content to let you pump away at her.

She warms up inside as your cock slides back and forwards along the fleshy interior of her sex. Warms up in attitude as well. She starts thrusting back at you and your crotch meets her rump with a pleasing fleshy slap with every thrust.

Your thrusting bodies are reflected in the mirrors around the bed. You increase the pace.

<split off for low semen route here>

Acarina stretches out and lies down on the bed. Still pumping away, you lower your body with her until you're lying on top of her. She takes your hands and brings them under her body to cup her lovely soft boobs. She squashes them to the mattress beneath her tits. Your hips work faster as you pump away at her.

You feel the urge to come build and grown inside you. It's coming. You're coming. Your hips work faster and faster. The pleasurable friction of her vagina ramps your arousal up and up, until...

You arch your back, let out a grunt and pump a large creampie into her pussy. Then, spent, you let yourself collapse on her. You stay there for a while, basking in the afterglow and panting to get your breath back.

<break>

After a moment to recover, you roll off to the side and Acarina rolls with you.

"Did that slate your lusts?" Acarina asks brightly.

You grunt that it did.

You pull your hands away from her lovely tits and are surprised to find some resistance. Her skin feels tacky, like there's some glue on it.

The oil drying out? you wonder.

Your hands also have a strange feeling of pins and needles. As if you've slept on them funny and cut off the circulation. You suppose they were crushed to the bed under Acarina's tits while you fucked her, and her tits are on the large side. You shake your hands to get a bit of blood back in them again and don't think anything more of it.

"Such a pity you wouldn't let me give you an oily titwank beforehand. That's my speciality," Acarina says as you both put your clothes back on.

She puts on that joke Transylvanian accent again.

"Did my talk of vampiric boobies put you off? It shouldn't. It feels so good to be sucked by them. Maybe you'll let me place your cock between them next time and give you a nice squeeze."

Back in her black night dress, Acarina's curvaceous figure is slinky and seductive. Her breasts are quite gorgeous, especially when she squeezes them together. Maybe you should have given them a try, you think, feeling a pang of regret. Maybe next time.

She gives you a little kiss on the cheek as you head for the door.

GOOD END

LOW SEMEN SEX

You thrust faster and faster. Even though you're pumping away at her like a jackrabbit, boiling over into climax eludes you. It feels just out of reach and going so quickly soon tires you out. You have to pause and then try to rebuild with slower thrusts.

Acarina turns her head. "Is something the matter?"

You tell her no and pump away in search of the right rhythm. You can't seem to find it. Worse, you feel your cock start to soften inside her.

You pull out and furiously wank it back to full hardness.

<break>

Acarina helps guide you back in, but again, after a few thrusts, the problem of gradually losing your erection again rears its ugly head. Or rather doesn't. You could do with a whole lot more //rearing// in the groin department.

As you pull out again, Acarina turns and sees your attempts to get yourself back to full hardness with your hand.

"We should have started with the titwank before rushing to sex," she says. "The House isn't like a normal brothel. Sex with succubi is so draining it can cause even healthy, virile men to have a few performance problems afterwards."

'Performance problems' is the last thing you want to hear while on a bed with a sexy woman. It's beyond embarrassing.

Acarina moves away from you and fetches the bottle of lubricant from the bedside table.

"Fortunately, we all have specialties guaranteed to overcome temporary weaknesses of the flesh. Mine is squeezing cocks between my lovely soft tits."

She pours more glistening oil over her tits.

"Take a deep breath and relax. We'll start again and do it properly this time. Sit here on the edge of the bed. My tits will soon have you spurting cum again."

You do as she says.

<break>

Acarina goes on her knees before you. She pushes your legs apart and flops her heavy breasts into your lap. She squeezes them together until your erection is wedged in her cleavage.

<rejoin standard bad end>

FOUL BLOOD CHARM

Acarina stops. Her smile vanishes. Her throat hitches.

She backs off, turns to the side and throws up onto the floor. It's not vomit. It's red and looks like blood. She wipes her hand across her mouth and leaves behind a red smear.

You're so shocked you barely notice a minor feeling of discomfort in your penis.

"That damn witch and her protective charms," Acarina snarls.

She turns to you. Her blue eyes are cold with anger. Blood is smeared on her mouth and chin.

"Get out," Acarina says. "And take your foul blood with you."

Still heaving, she places a hand on the wall to steady herself as she stands up.

Rebuffed, you stand up to get dressed and notice beads of blood on your penis. Did she cut you without you realising? You think now might be a good time to leave, before she recovers.

NPC MONEY

INTRO

"Ah the girl with the vampiric boobies, or so she claims. If it was anywhere else, I'd dismiss it as a silly joke. In here..."

He gets out his notebook and taps it with the end of his pen.

"Tell me of your experiences with Acarina."

BODY

<if gift is vial of blood>

"She drank the blood right in front of you?" \$npcMoney.name asks.

You tell him you can't confirm that, only that the vial was empty when she placed it down on the table.

FEEDBACK

"You want to know an interesting fact," \$npcMoney.name says. "For all she trumpets how good her ti—... breast relief is, I've never spoken to a single person who's tried it. So strange. It's her speciality, and yet I've not heard anything about it – good or bad. Maybe everyone is put off by her silly talk of 'vampiric boobies'."

His moustache twitches as he chuckles.

"You never can be too careful in here. I would like to know though. If you do get a chance to see her again, I'll pay good coin to find out how good it is. That chest of hers is rather... harrumph... impressive."

<foul blood charm>

\$npcMoney.name pulls a face as you describe Acarina vomiting blood on the carpet.

"So, it's not all talk. She is a vampire. But how does she do it. You say you felt nothing and your... ahem... penis was fully healed when you looked at it in the showers downstairs."

\$npcMoney.name ponders it.

"Fangs in her boobs? I've heard of some having fangs in their nipples. There are some frightful monsters in here. Ah, it doesn't matter. I'm not going to pick her."