

#### SHORT DESCRIPTION

a slender, lithe lamia/woman with pale skin and an exotically beautiful face. She wears a short plain white robe that appears to have been chosen more for practicality. Her lower snake half is slender and covered in glittering copper and green scales.

#### MADAM INTRO

"Ah, our lovely sinuous masseuse, Calliophi," \$npcMadam.name says. "She is devoted to the arts of sensual pleasure."

#### LONG DESCRIPTION

Calliophi is a slender, lithe woman with pale skin. Her face is exotically beautiful with sultry green eyes. Her long lustrous black hair is tied behind her back in a long plait.

She wears a short white robe made out of a plain cotton-like material. You can just about make out the lithe contours of her body beneath. She doesn't appear to wearing anything beneath the robe. Striking copper bracelets of serpentine design adorn her slender arms.

<if vision>

Below the waist Calliophi has the body of a snake. It tapers to a long and slender tail and is covered in green and copper scales. They gleam as if freshly polished. Her lower body is not the only place with scales. You see patches on her cheeks and at the elbows revealed by her rolled-up sleeves.

<if has seen snake>

Another snake girl.

</if>

This should freak you out, but it strangely only seems to enhance her exotic beauty. It helps that, despite her monstrous appearance, she seems completely non-threatening. Her long lashes flutter demurely as she looks at you.

<not vision>

Her long lashes flutter demurely as she looks at you. She seems perfectly human... until you see a forked tongue flicker between her lips.

#### HARLOT

"Hi, I'm Calliophi," she introduces herself. "I can relax you with a sensual massage if you're feeling tense or anxious."

#### SCENARIO

Calliophi's room is small and intimate. The first thing you notice is the pleasant scent in the air. The source is various incense burners placed around the room. The walls are adorned with billowing silks, making the room seem even more intimate. Neat cases of shelves filled with various exotic bottles and flasks line the walls on either side. The centrepiece of the room is a plain stool with a padded white seat.

"Please come in," Calliophi says.

<<if vision>>

She 'stands' just behind the padded white stool. Or rather rears up on her long slender snake tail. She seems puzzled, as if she was expecting a different reaction, and also slightly relieved.

<<else>>

You have to do a double-take. This is not the Calliophi who introduced herself to you in the main room. That Calliophi didn't have a long serpentine lower body.

Below the waist Calliophi has the body of a snake. It tapers to a long and slender tail and is covered in green and copper scales. They gleam as if freshly polished. Her lower body is not the only place with scales. You see patches on her cheeks and at the elbows revealed by her rolled-up sleeves. Strangely, they complement her exotic features.

She notices your alarm.  
<</if>>

"I hope my true form isn't too much of a shock to you." She lowers her head demurely.  
"\$npcMadam.name insists we disguise our forms in the downstairs area so as not to alarm the patrons."

She sweeps her arms out to encompass her body. Her robe falls open slightly and you catch a glimpse of the side of one of her breasts.

"I am, as you can see, a lamia. I am also a devotee to the arts of sensuality and pleasure. I will not cause you any pain or suffering."

/\* change 'arts of sensuality and pleasure' to fit the sensuality faction she belongs to once the proper name has been established \*/

She tilts her head back up to look at you. Her expression is both nervous and hopeful, and surprisingly vulnerable given her reptilian appearance.

"Now that you know what I am, do you still wish to receive a massage from me?" she asks.

<if vision>  
You already knew she was a snake girl. You wouldn't have come up to her room if that bothered you.

<only Yes option>

[No, she's a freaking snake!]  
[Yes.]

DECLINE MESSAGE

Calliophi seems saddened by your response, but she makes no attempt to prevent you from leaving. You suspect this is an answer she's received many times before.

ACCEPT MESSAGE

Calliophi immediately brightens up.

"Enter," she says. "My little room is a shrine to sensuality. You can forget all your cares here."

You walk in and Calliophi slithers over to you. Her movements are smooth and sinuous.

"First we must adhere to the traditions of the House. Do you have a gift for me?"

You do. You present her the GiftN.

BLACK ROSE

Calliophi takes the GiftN. Her exotic features are inscrutable for a moment. She looks from the GiftN to you.

"Do you know the significance of this?" she asks.

Yes

No

BLACK ROSE – YES

You tell her you do.

She puts her hands together and bows.

"Then I shall carry out your wishes."

She places the GiftN in a vase, puts it on a shelf and returns to you.

BLACK ROSE – NO

It has significance?

You tell her no.

Calliophi nods. She takes the GiftN over to one of the shelves. You think she's going to put it in a vase, but when you look the GiftN doesn't appear to be there.

SMALL FLUFFY THING

Calliophi sees the GiftN and her eyes light up. She smiles.

"Aww, the traditional gift for a lamia," she says. "It's supposed to be a tasty treat, but some of us have moved on and put barbarism behind us. My sister gets mad when men bring it to her. She considers it insulting. I don't mind. You're not to know."

She takes the jar over to a medium-sized cage sitting on top of one of the shelves.

"I cannot eat them and it would be cruel to throw them away, so I keep and care for them."

She opens a hatch in the top of the cage and carefully places the GiftN inside. It joins the other indeterminate fluffy things burrowing in the sawdust at the bottom of the cage.

"Be nice," Calliophi says to the cage. "Don't eat each other."

She turns her attentions back to you.

FLASK OF OIL

Calliophi sniffs the oil and tests the clear liquid between her fingers.

"Good quality," she says.

She sniffs it.

"Arousing aroma," she says. "Perfect for erotic body-to-body massage. While that isn't quite what I offer here, I can still use it as part of your massage, if you'd like."

You nod and she puts it on a small wheeled trolley already crowded with various exotic bottles and flasks.

ANYTHING ELSE

She takes your gift, thanks you and places it on a shelf packed with an assortment of strange items.

MASSAGE

After taking your gift, Calliophi slithers to the back of the room. You are surprised to see her turn on an old CD player. The electronic device looks a little incongruous. It's a reminder of the regular world outside. A world that doesn't have magic, sex demons and pretty girls with the lower bodies of snakes.

Inoffensive relaxing music fills the air.

"Take your clothes off, sit here, and we'll begin your massage."

Calliophi taps the padded seat of the plain white stool.

You take your clothes off and hang them on a nearby hook. Calliophi removes her plain white robes and you're not surprised to see she's naked underneath. Her body is lithe and trim – a dancer's body. You notice more patches of scales – at her shoulders, elbows and sides. They look like sequins glued to her skin as part of an exotic costume.

You sit on the stool. Calliophi adjusts the height and positions herself behind you. She starts kneading the muscles of your shoulders with surprisingly strong fingers.

"I want you to relax," she says. "My room is a temple to sensuality and relaxation. While you are relaxed, no harm can come to you here."

She continues to knead the muscles of your shoulders. Her touch is very skilled. You feel knots you never knew you had start to loosen.

<break>

"You're very tense," Calliophi says. "It's understandable. This House is a deathtrap. A pretty deathtrap, lined with fine silks and filled with pleasant perfumes, but no less lethal for it. Most of the girls here want your life and soul."

Her hands move up to your neck. Her touch is lighter, but no less soothing.

"Not me. I became a devotee of Priti Nāndyāh. We believe our sensual gifts should not be wasted in the mere gratification of carnal lusts and hungers."

Her incredible fingers, so deft, move up to your head and start to gently knead your scalp.

"Unfortunately, all of us who work within the House are bound by its rules. I cannot help you escape, but I can use my session to lighten the weight on your shoulders."

The tips of her fingers dance all over your scalp. At her delicate touch you feel like a dark cloud is lifting, one you were previously unaware existed.

"To give you a moment of blissful serenity."

She pulls your head back so it's resting on the twin soft pillows of her breasts. Her hands move to your temples and she massages them with slow circular rubs.

<break>

You let your head rest against her bosom and relax. Her head massage has you feeling properly pampered.

And also a little aroused. Calliophi might claim it's not that 'sort' of massage, but you get turned on anyway. You feel a little bit of shame as you glance down and see your penis rise up in erection.

Calliophi notices and seems unconcerned.

"That is nothing to be ashamed of. It's natural," she says. "The sensual and the sexual have always been intertwined. A good strong ejaculation is an excellent way of flushing tension from the body."

She presses your head back against her breasts.

"I was planning on ending this massage with a good strong ejaculation. But only with your permission, of course."

Will you give her that permission?

NO

"As you wish," Calliophi says. "Some are discomfited at having their intimate parts touched outside of lovemaking. Causing discomfort is a sin in the eyes of Priti Nāndyāh."

Calliophi keeps it clean and gives you a regular massage. She has a wonderful touch and afterwards you feel light and airy. You're almost floating as you get up from the stool.

"Pick me again anytime you need another relaxing massage," Calliophi says.

She glances down at your flapping erection as you put your clothes back on.

"I do wish you'd let me take care of that. It's not healthy to let it build up. Especially in here. The succubi in the House will take advantage of it and use your frustrated sexual tension to enslave or even consume you."

She puts her silk robe back on and gives you a chaste little bow as you leave.

YES

"Oh good," Calliophi says. "A healthy ejaculatory release is so good at flushing negative energy out of the body. I feel a massage is incomplete without it."

She presses her body close to yours. You feel her slim belly press against your naked back. She rests your head back against her soft boobs while her fingers work wonders with your facial muscles.

She winds her serpentine tail around your legs. That rather spoils the illusion of receiving a regular massage from an attractive girl.

Try to kick the coils away?  
Let her carry on?

#### STRUGGLE 1

You struggle and try to stop Calliophi winding her coils around your body.

"It's okay, just relax," Calliophi says. "It's part of the massage."

Stop struggling?  
Keep struggling?

#### STRUGGLE 2

You don't want her serpentine form coiled around you. You continue to kick out and prevent her from tightening her coils.

"No, I'm not a constrictor. There is no need to be concerned."

She pleasantly kneads your shoulders in an attempt to reassure you.

Keep Struggling?  
Stop Struggling?

#### STRUGGLE 3

"No, no, no," Calliophi protests as you struggle more violently. "Please relax. You'll trigger my—"

You cut her off by inadvertently stomping down on the end of her tail.

Calliophi gives an angry hiss, tilts your head to the side and sinks long fangs into your neck. At first there's shock and a brief spike of pain. Then that shock gives way to shock of a different kind as Calliophi injects her venom into your bloodstream. It feels like opiates mixed with a powerful aphrodisiac and you are overwhelmed with both bliss and unbearable horniness. Stunned, you lean back against her as her venom runs through your veins like warm magma.

"Oh... forgive me, Priti Nāndyāh. I didn't mean to. I'm so sorry."

Calliophi retracts her fangs. Her bite is so clean all it leaves behind are two pinpricks beaded with blood.

You feel... strange.

[to BAD END]

#### STOP STRUGGLING

You stop struggling and let Calliophi wind her serpentine body around you.

"See, it's okay," she says. "There's nothing to be scared of. Just relax. Let me pamper you."

[Continue]

#### EROTIC MASSAGE

Calliophi pushes your head back against her bosom. Her exquisite fingers continue to knead the muscles of your face. Her serpentine body slides against you and gives you a gentle squeeze.

"I'm going to start stimulating the arousal centres now," Calliophi says.

Her fingers dance along the line of your jaw, caress behind your ears and tickle up through the hairs of your scalp. Your hairs rise up and you feel a pleasant tingling sensation.

"Relax," she whispers. "Let the erotic charge build within you."

It's not the only thing building. Your erection stands upright and obvious.

"Don't be ashamed," Calliophi says. "It's natural. And healthy."

She lifts up the tip of her tail in between your legs and wags it.

"Let me help you release that tension."

<break>

She sends her tail over to the nearby trolley and dips the tip in a flagon of scented oil. She brings it back dripping with lubricant and coils it around your erection. Then she starts pumping it up and down in a smooth and easy milking action. It feels like a handjob. A very skilled and very pleasant handjob.

Calliophi continues to caress your scalp as her tail jerks you off. "Relax," she whispers. "Let pleasure flow through you. Let it build. We're going to pump out all that unhealthy tension."

Her tail coils and squeezes, slides and twists. It gives your whole cock a working over. You slump against her, lost in the blissful sensations. Her long fingers continue to run through your hair and massage your scalp.

<black rose check>

"Don't feel you need to hold it in," she says softly. "If you want to come, just let go."

Her oiled tail smoothly pumps your cock, faster and faster now. You start to let out low moans and tremble on the stool. Sensing you're imminent, Calliophi pulls your head back into against her soft bosom. Her tail winds tighter and squeezes you rhythmically.

"Let it go," she whispers.

<semen check -1>

The urge to come grows and grows, until finally – like a wave – it peaks. You groan and thrust and spray semen up and away from you in a great arc. Calliophi keeps pumping you with her oil-slathered tail.

"Yes, that's it. Let it all out," Calliophi says soothingly.

She keeps squeezing and pumping your cock until the ejaculation finally subsides to a little dribble.

"Oh good," she says. "A good healthy release works wonders for stress relief."

She runs her hands through your hair. She uncoils her tail from your spent cock. While you sit on the stool and recover from a very satisfying ejaculation, she fetches some wet wipes and cleans your crotch.

<break>

"Did that feel good?" She turns her head and looks up at you with a breezy smile.

You nod. It's about all you can do at the moment.

You feel... pretty damn good. Drained, but in a good way. When you stand up you feel like you're about to float away. You put your clothes back on. When you turn back, Calliophi has already put her robe back on. She gives you a little bow.

"I'm so happy to have served you," she says.

She looks back up. Her eyes are big and bright and beautiful.

"Please do come again."

You leave her little room with a spring in your step.

BLACK ROSE

"And now to give you what you asked for, even though it pains me."

Her lips brush against your neck. You feel a brief sharp prick of pain as she pops long fangs and sinks them into your flesh. The bite is gentle, almost sensual. The pain is only brief and replaced by a euphoric rush as she injects her venom into your bloodstream. It feels like an opiate mixed with a powerful aphrodisiac. You slump back against Calliophi as it flows through your veins like warm magma.

<to Bad end>

FAILED SEMEN CHECK

The urge to come grows and grows, but you can't quite get there. You've been a little //too// active in the House this evening. As good as Calliophi's oil-slick tail feels, it's going to take a bit more work to get you over that threshold.

"Relax. Don't push it. It will come," Calliophi says.



Her tail winds tighter and pumps harder. Calliophi squeezes, she twists. She attacks your cock with pleasurable sensations from all sides.

To no avail.

"It's okay. You're stressed," she says. "My form is a little strange for you. We can take longer. Just tip your head back and relax. Lose yourself to the pleasure."

She shifts position to allow her tail to get a stronger grip. She gently kneads your shoulders while her tail jerks you off. It pumps you fast, then it pumps you deep and slow. Calliophi tries every trick she knows.

<break>

You still can't get there. You wonder if you're done for tonight. You have come a lot already. Maybe your balls are empty.

Calliophi refuses to give up. She wraps her serpentine body more tightly around you. Her oil slick tail continues to impart pleasurable friction as she winds it up and down your erection. She even drops her head down to whisper dirty talk in your ear.

"Come," she says. "Spray your filthy cum all over my tail."

You don't. You're done. After a few desultory dribbles of pre-cum, your cock starts to soften. Even Calliophi's lovely ministrations can't keep it hard.

You glance up at her apologetically. She looks so mortified, as if this is somehow her fault even though you know it isn't. You go to tell her that, but before you can she pops long fangs and sinks them into your neck.

There's shock and a brief spike of pain. Then it's replaced by a euphoric rush as she injects her venom into your bloodstream. It feels like an opiate mixed with a powerful aphrodisiac. You slump back against Calliophi as it flows through your veins like warm magma.

BAD END

"I am not a constrictor, I am a venomous lamia," Calliophi says. She sounds sad. "It is my curse. My bite brings the greatest pleasure... and then death.

<black rose, no semen>

If I had the choice, I would never use it. But the House is cruel and rules are rules. We all must abide by them."

<trod on tail>

Forgive me, Priti Nāndyāh. I am still weak. I cannot fully control my instincts."

You start to feel weird, but pleasantly so. <nobr>

<if anti-venom charm>

You feel a strange prickly point of heat behind your shoulder. The weird-but-pleasant feeling briefly seems like it's subsiding. That point behind your shoulder flares up to white-hot, then goes numb. That weird-but-pleasant feeling returns and totally submerges you.<br><br></if></p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 165 872 198" data-label="Text"><p>Your body heats up all over. The glow is especially concentrated in your loins. Your cock rises in an iron-hard erection. You're not sure what Calliophi is talking about. You feel great.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 213 874 245" data-label="Text"><p>"There's no point fighting it. My venom has you in its grip. In a moment you're going to start ejaculating and won't be able to stop. All I can do is make these last moments pleasurable for you."</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 261 883 293" data-label="Text"><p>She snuggles up to you. The tip of her tail, slick with lubricating oil, coils around your cock and starts to pump you with twisty squeezes.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 308 820 340" data-label="Text"><p>You don't really need it. You feel so horny a gentle puff of air would be enough to get you to explode.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 355 835 404" data-label="Text"><p>You let out a cry and spray a long stream of semen in a great arc. The feeling of release is indescribable. It's not even the end. As Calliophi's tail continues to masturbate you, your cock throbs again and another great arc of cum shoots over the floor.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 420 184 435" data-label="Text"><p><br></p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 451 691 468" data-label="Text"><p>"Let it out," Calliophi says. "It's all coming out. Better for you to let it flow."</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 482 853 531" data-label="Text"><p>You have no problem with that. Calliophi pumps your cock and semen shoots out of you in great splattery arcs. Then you feel a slightly less pleasant convulsion in your loins as muscles pushed beyond their limits start to twinge.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 547 865 579" data-label="Text"><p>Too much, you protest. Your body doesn't listen. More shoots out of you. You squirm and writhe on the stool. The warmth is fading.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 594 860 626" data-label="Text"><p>Calliophi tries to whisper soothing words in your ear. Something is wrong, though, you can feel it. Things breaking inside you.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 642 676 658" data-label="Text"><p>Panic sets in. You can't stop this even though it's ripping you apart inside.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 674 593 690" data-label="Text"><p>Another massive convulsion. Something vital within you tears.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 705 859 738" data-label="Text"><p>Your throbbing cock continues to spray semen even as everything starts to fade to black. The last thing you hear is Calliophi weeping.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 754 191 769" data-label="Text"><p>BAD END</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 785 217 800" data-label="Text"><p>SOCIALISING</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 801 407 817" data-label="Text"><p>You take Calliophi out to the bar area.</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 833 209 848" data-label="Text"><p>NO MONEY</p></div>
<div data-bbox="114 849 423 865" data-label="Text"><p>Calliophi's face scrunches up in apology.</p></div>

"I'm sorry, but if you don't have the \$currencyName to buy me a drink, I have to return. \$npcMadam.name is very strict on that."

She leaves.

#### DRINKING

The waitress returns with a DrinkN for you and what looks like some kind of protein shake for Calliophi.

As she drinks, Calliophi looks around the room.

"This is a dangerous place," she says, glancing from table to table, where pretty girls in not many clothes chat to entranced men. "It masquerades as a house of pleasure, but it's really an abattoir and you are all meat."

This was a bit... heavier than you were expecting for light conversation. You enquire if Calliophi also eats meat.

"Not anymore. I took an oath," she answers. "I worship Priti Nāndyāh, the Goddess of Sensuality and Pleasure. To take the sensual arts and waste them on the mere gratification of hungers is a sin in her eyes."

She takes your hand and gives you a warm smile.

"You have nothing to fear from my session. To bring pleasure and relaxation is my only desire."

#### NPC GOSSIP

"Oh dear. Poor deluded little Calliophi. She's far too pure for this House, which is why our dear Madam keeps her here. She follows a weird little religious sect that believes a succubus's gifts of pleasure should be used for higher purposes. Foolish."

\$npcGossip.name scoffs.

"The irony of it all is that the venom in her fangs is one of the most lethal substances in here. Even the anti-poison magic charms are useless against it."

She takes another puff on her cigarette.

1. "If you want to experience a real whoompth down here..."

She raises her arm in her lap like an elephant's trunk. Or something else...

"...get her to bite you."

2. "I've heard her massage can be quite therapeutic."

3. "The silly snake doesn't offer sex. I think she forgets what this House is. However, she does have a sister here who isn't such a wet noodle. She's a lot more fiery and passionate, and also fiercely protective of her misguided little sister."

#### NPC MONEY (full rewrite)

(intro – first time)

"Ah, Calliophi. One of my favourites." \$npcMoney.name pulls out a small black notebook. He doesn't seem that attentive, as if he's expecting to be told a story he's heard before.

(intro – repeat)

"You went to see Calliophi again?" \$npcMoney.name says.

He pulls out his notebook again, but doesn't seem in any hurry to write anything.

BODY

(repeat)

(as default)

"You're lucky to still get a chance to pick her."

(as default)

FEEDBACK

!!(On leaving early – is custom)!!

"You dolt, she's one of the few girls in here that's close to harmless."

He doesn't bring out his wallet.

"Of course I'm not going to pay you. You haven't done anything!"

And that's that.

(non-erotic massage – as default)

"Understandable. I do the same, as lovely as Calliophi seems. Some of the she-devils in here switch completely the moment they get the slightest sniff of a man's issue. Better to be boring and safe than sorry and dead."

(erotic massage – as default)

"Hmm. I never let it go that far when I visited her. You never know how these she-devils will react the moment they get their first taste of jism."

He taps his pen mournfully against his notebook.

"Perhaps my fears were unfounded. Oh well. She never shows up in my selection options anymore anyway. I suspect it's that accursed madam's doing."

REPEAT

LONG DESCRIPTION

Her long lashes flutter demurely as she looks at you. It's strange. You've seen her in her room. You know she is a lamia and has the lower body of a snake. Yet, you can't see that here. It's like your gaze slides off every time you try to glance below her waist.

HARLOT INTRO

"Hi," Calliophi recognises you. "Would you like me to relax you with another sensual massage."

(Declining massage locks out repeat visits)

## SCENARIO

You return to Calliophi's small and intimate room. There is a pleasant scent in the air from the various incense burners. The walls are adorned with billowing silks and the shelves are stacked with various exotic bottles and flasks. Calliophi 'stands' just behind the plain white stool with the padded seat in the centre of the room.

"Welcome back," she says. "Please come in."

Calliophi's snake-like body isn't a surprise this time. Or the little patches of scales at her cheeks and elbows that glitter like sequins.

You walk in and... (repeat from Accept massage)

## SMALL FLUFFY THING

(if given her one before)

"Another one," she says.

(as original – but skip I cannot eat them sentence)

She turns her attentions back to you.

(add:)

"I'll need to get a new cage at this rate."

## MASSAGE

After taking your gift, Calliophi slithers to the back of the room and turns on that old CD player you were so surprised to see last time. Inoffensive relaxing music fills the air.

(as original)

"You're still so tense," Calliophi says. "The pressures of trying to survive in here must weigh heavy on the soul."

(as original)

"As a devotee of Priti Nāndyāh, I will do my best to lighten that load."

(as original)

"So, relax. Let my fingers caress your worries away."

(as original)

"Enjoy this moment of blissful serenity."

(as original)

And again, her lovely delicate touch translates into your arousal. Your penis rises up in erection. And again, Calliophi is unfazed by it.

<split on whether player took erotic massage the last time>

<if had erotic massage, will go directly to that. No struggle checks. Player also gets the opportunity to ask for sex, which Calliophi turns down, but does give information on sister and unlocks a mini questline with the pair>

DIDN'T HAVE EROTIC MASSAGE

"It's natural and nothing to be ashamed of," Calliophi says.

She presses your head back against her breasts.

"Your body is sending you a message. Listen to it. Don't repress and deny your desires. It's unhealthy to let the tension build up inside you. So, please, this time let me finish your massage with a good, strong ejaculation. You'll feel so much better for it."

NO

Calliophi is again saddened by your decision.

"It's okay. I understand. Some find such intimacy discomfoting.

(as original except)

"Please come again any time you need a relaxing massage."

REPEAT EROTIC MASSAGE

"I see you've let some tension build up again. It's okay, I'll soon get rid of that."

She presses her body... (as original)

She winds her serpentine tail around your legs (player doesn't get option to struggle this time) (go straight to Erotic Massage and as original)

(as original up until wags tail)

You know what's coming next. Calliophi is going to wind the tip of her tail around your cock and give you a very satisfying wank. From experience you know it feels extremely pleasant, but you wonder if that's all Calliophi has to offer.

[Let her carry on]

[Ask if she has other ways of... relieving tension]

REPEAT TAILJOB

(as original)

(after coming)

"Yes, it's good to let it out."

(as original)

"Healthy."

(as original)

(skip "did that feel good" and "you nod" sentences)

(as original)

"I'm so happy you let me service you again."

(as original)

ASK FOR OTHER WAYS

"Other ways?" Calliophi says. "Oh, did you find my tail technique not pleasurable enough last time? I'll do better this time."

It's not that, you reassure her. It felt very nice last time. It's just...

[Come right out with it and ask if you can fuck her](not an option for submissives)

[Test the water to try and find out how far she'll go]

[Forget about it?]

FORGET ABOUT IT

...nothing, you tell her. Just ignore me.

"See, tension," Calliophi says. She gives your erection a little boop with the tip of her tail. "It stops you from thinking straight. Let's ease it."

(rejoin erotic massage)

DIRECT ASK FOR SEX

You get straight to the point and ask Calliophi if you can fuck her.

"Oh," Calliophi says.

Her hands pause what they are doing.

"I'm flattered of course," she says. "Sadly, I do not offer full sexual intercourse. I have taken a vow of celibacy. (to combined)

INDIRECT ASK FOR SEX

You spend the next minute or so tortuously trying to find out how far Calliophi goes without directly asking her for something that might offend her.

"Are you asking if you can have sex with me?" Calliophi asks.

Yes?

"I'm sorry, I can't," she says. "I've taken a vow of celibacy. (to combined)

(combined)

I cannot have sex until I have fully purged myself of all animal urges. I hope you understand."

She resumes pleasantly kneading your shoulders and neck.

"However, my sister is not bound by any religious vows."

<break>

"My sister is a free spirit," Calliophi says. "She'd almost certainly have sex with you if you ask. We're also alike in appearance, so if you find me attractive, you'll find her sexy as well."

She leans forwards, turns her head to you and smiles at you if there's nothing wrong with this at all.

"Just tell her you spoke to me and that you'd like to have sex with a pretty lamia. We're used to humans finding our snake bodies repulsive, so we tend to be cautious about offering full sex."

She shifts position. Her sinuous tail slithers around behind you.

"I should warn you. While we look alike, my sister is very different in personality. She's fiery and likes to take the dominant role. She might surprise you with unexpected pleasures."

The tip of her tail slides between your legs and tickles your anus.

(TODO – player thoughts if already been surprised by "unexpected pleasures)

"You should seek her out. The vagina of a lamia is quite a unique experience. It's even better than my lowly tail for flushing out nasty tension."

Your erection gives a little twitch.

"Oh, my talk appears to have inadvertently increased your tension. We'll have to do something about that."

(rejoin erotic massage)