

SHORT DESCRIPTION

a pale-skinned snake woman. Her top half is pleasing, if mysterious. A black veil hides her eyes and a short black latex halter top struggles to contain an impressive bosom. But her lower half... has the body of a giant snake.

MADAM INTRO

"This is the slinky and mysterious Sorpresa Ombra, who appears to have forgotten something."

\$npcMadam.name pauses to stare pointedly at Sorpresa, who blithely ignores her with an enigmatic smile on her glossy black lips.

"Don't be put off by her... unusual appearance. Sorpresa is a true mistress of the dark arts of pleasure."

LONG DESCRIPTION

Sorpresa Ombra is a snake girl, like right out of myth. There's no getting around that. Below the waist her body tapers off in a long serpentine tail.

(if seen snake girl)

Sorpresa Ombra is another snake girl, like the ones you've already seen. Unlike them, she uses no illusion to hide it during the selection process. Below the waist her body tapers off in a long serpentine tail.

She's very pale-skinned, as if she never sees the sun at all. Her short black latex halter top exposes her slender midriff. It also exposes her bulging cleavage, with just two straps at the top and bottom connecting the two halves of her garment.

Her face is thin and goth pale. Her straight black hair frames it in a classic Cleopatra bob. An opaque black veil covers her eyes. Despite this you get the impression she sees you just fine. A forked tongue flickers between her glossy black lips.

Her tail is clothed in glossy black latex. It looks like bondage-wear for snakes, even though the very concept sounds absurd to you. It covers maybe two thirds of her lower body and – like her halter top – is laced together with a series of straps. The tip of her tail also has some kind of latex cap, but with a bulge at the end that looks suspiciously phallic.

HARLOT INTRO

Given that she has no legs, it's hard to gauge how tall Sorpresa is. She rears up in front of you until her considerable bosom is at eye level. The straps of her halter top frame her lush curves like a picture frame and your gaze is magnetically/irresistibly (BF) drawn to the pale canyon within.

"Are you ready to drown in the dark pleasures of my bosom?" Sorpresa says. Her voice is soft and sibilant.

<if BF>

Even with her eyes seemingly blindfolded, she notices how you can't seem to stop staring at the inviting bulges of her cleavage.

"Yes, I can see you are."

SCENARIO

Sorpresa Ombra's room is mostly shrouded in darkness. The shadows are so deep and inky-black they feel almost tangible. You know it's just a room, but it somehow feels much larger, like a giant cavern even though there is no way such a massive hall could fit within the confines of the House.

You hear far-off wheezing sounds. Like ancient bellows or an old dying man struggling to draw breath. The air is thick with musky perfume. A little too thick. The scent, while pleasant, is also cloying, as if your mouth and nose are covered by a soaked cloth.

Sorpresa's white face appears out of the gloom, startling you. Even though her eyes are covered with an opaque black veil, you're pretty sure she can see you.

"Come in," she says.

She takes your hand and draws you to her, and deeper into the room. Even though you only take a couple of steps it feels like you've travelled much further. You wonder if you turned your head the door would now be a tiny rectangle far off in the distance, or maybe vanished completely.

You don't turn your head. The sculpted perfection of Sorpresa's face and the lush swell of her bosom command your attention.

"What have you brought me?"

A forked tongue flickers between Sorpresa's glossy, bruise-black lips.

You give her your gift.

GIFT – FLUFFY THING

You present her the GiftN. She takes it from you with an enigmatic smile.

"Ah, the traditional gift for a lamia. An easy mistake to make."

She sniffs the top of the glass and then puts her lips to it and inhales. The indeterminate fluffy thing gives a short, panicked squeak and then falls silent.

The hairs rise on the back of your neck. You wonder if you made a mistake picking Sorpresa.

She puts the jar aside.

"A nice little appetizer," she says.

<put this after every gift>

She curls her tail around behind you.

GIFT – SCENTED

Sorpresa puts the GiftN to her nose and sniffs.

"A pleasing aroma," she says.

GIFT – PRETTY or EDIBLE

She takes the GiftN and frowns.

"I'm not the right person for this."

GIFT – DEFAULT

She takes the GiftN from you.

"Thank you," she says.

GIFT – BLACK ROSE

Sorpresa takes the GiftN and gives it a long sniff.

"Ah, the gift for one seeking to be smothered in the greatest of pleasures. I will give you what you crave."

FIRST BOOB PRESS

Sorpresa's tail curls around behind you and pushes you closer to her body. You undress. Or rather, Sorpresa undresses you. She lifts your top up over your head and then pulls your trousers and underwear down. She rears up in front of you. Given her serpentine lower half, it's difficult to tell her exact height. Standing like this, her boobs, with their impressive, bulging cleavage, are at eye-level for you.

"Let's begin," she says.

She lightly caresses the back of your head while jiggling her substantial bosom in your face. She bends closer. Closer. Closer. The window to her bulging curves formed by the straps of her halter top expand to fill your view.

"First, the tease," Sorpresa says.

Her boobs swing closer and closer. Her smooth skin brushes the tip of your nose. You feel a surge of excitement at the prospect of them being pressed against your face.

<break>

Then Sorpresa pulls back with a teasing little half smile on her full lips.

"This shouldn't be rushed," she says. Her forked tongue flickers between her lips.

She puts her hands on the back of your head. Her swinging tits come closer. Closer. Closer.

This time she presses them against your face. You revel in their softness and smoothness as she rubs them against you. Your nose is filled with her exotic fragrance. She mashes her big boobs against your face and then pulls back with another little smile on her full black lips.

"I don't like to be too forceful with my smothering. Others like to squash the resistance out of their prey with boobs or asses, depriving them of oxygen until they acquiesce."

She grips the back of your head and presses your face back into her bosom. She holds you there a little longer before releasing you.

"It should be slow and sensual, so they slowly drown in dark pleasure."

Slowly, teasingly, she unfastens the straps and pulls her halter top aside, leaving her tits fully unfettered. She pulls you into them and wedges your nose into her cleavage.

<break>

She repeats her boob presses, each time clasping you to her bosom for longer and longer. She sighs erotically as she rubs her tits against your face.

"Yes," she sighs. "Sink. Sink deep into them. Drown."

She presses her whole body against you. Her serpentine tail winds up around you. A thick muscular band contracts against your back and squeezes you tight to Sorpresa's body. She crosses her arms behind your head and buries your face deep in the soft pillows of her tits.

"Mmm, yes," Sorpresa sighs sibilantly. "It is better to dominate through pleasure than force."

There is still some force. Her tail coils tighter, crushing you so tight to her body it becomes hard to draw breath. Her tits smother your mouth and nose. You feel you should be panicking, but it feels so good nuzzling between her big soft boobs.

"Sink," Sorpresa whispers. "Let yourself fall in. Let me control your breathing."

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She controls your breathing. Before you can pass out, she relaxes the muscular band coiled around you and pulls your head out of her bosom long enough for you to take a shallow breath. It is only a shallow breath before her tail tightens again and your face is buried back in her soft cleavage.

Between the lack of oxygen and the press of her soft tits against your face, you start to feel pleasantly giddy and lightheaded. Your cock rises in erection and presses against her body like an iron bar.

Sorpresa gives a sibilant hiss of delight. "Yesss. Fall into me. Drown in dark pleasure."

She shifts position, pulling her body back far enough to let your erection stick out from your body, far enough for her to catch the head in her gaping vagina. Her tail shifts down until the muscular band settles across your buttocks. She squeezes and slowly pushes your cock all the way into her warm, tight sex.

She gives a low, sibilant moan of pleasure. Your moan is smothered in her tits. Her vagina is muscular, tight, and very wet.

"Yesss, drown," she sighs. "Drown in darkness, drown in me."

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At first she moves her body sinuously against you, using her muscular tail to hold you in place as she forces your cock to slide back and forth inside her tight wet pussy. Then some form of internal muscular peristalsis takes over. She presses her body close to you and muscular pulses stroke up and down your shaft.

"There are pleasures in the darkness, are there not," Sorpresa says. "Even some you might not expect."

Her sinuous tail coils around your lower legs and parts them. You feel something probe lightly at your anus. It's the tip of her tail, covered with some kind of rubbery cap. The tip feels wet with lubricant and you're still considering the ramifications of this when she gently pushes it into your ass.

Your shocked gasp of pleasure is swallowed up by her boobs.

Sorpresa laughs. "This my mastery of the dark arts of pleasure, and through them, my mastery of you."

<break>

The lubricated latex cap on the tip of her tail stretches your ass like a butt plug. Deftly, she wriggles it inside you, hitting all the pleasure receptors, especially when she pushes deeper and starts rubbing it against your prostate. Her vagina contracts around your cock and stronger muscular pulses stroke up and down your shaft. She cradles the back of your head and rolls your face around the soft valley of her cleavage.

You're overwhelmed. You think your feet are off the ground, but can't tell if that's because Sorpresa is supporting you or using some kind of magic. Her pussy and tail assault you with so much pleasure it's difficult to think of anything else.

"Yesss, lose yourself to dark pleasures," Sorpresa hisses.

She tilts your head back out of the soft valley of her breasts and leans down until her lips lock with yours in a kiss. You think it a kiss, a deep passionate kiss, and then she exhales, filling your lungs with her breath. Then she breaks away and buries your face back in her soft cleavage.

<break>

Her breath fills your lungs. At first it feels pleasant, but then it starts to curdle into something less wholesome, a corruption roiling in your lungs. You ache to let it out, but with your face wedged tight to her chest there would be no air to replace it. You have to hold it in, even though it starts to feel like cold oil seeping out into your chest.

"Can you hold out against these dark, sinful pleasures. I don't think so," Sorpresa taunts you.

Her tail pushes deeper and harder up against your prostate gland. Her vagina grips you and pleasant muscular contractions roll up and down your shaft. The motions become slower and more deliberate. It's as if she knows you're at the brink and is going to hold you there for as long as she can. Caught between the twin pleasures, you're helpless.

<break>

She holds your face tight to her soft bosom. Her breath roils in your lungs, feeling wrong, feeling somehow corrupted. Her pussy pulses slowly around your cock. Her tail presses against your prostate with the same slow rhythm. She knows she has you, and holds you helplessly at the edge.

[split on BAD AFFECTION, continue for GOOD END]

"Time to come," Sorpresa whispers.

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Her tail presses up against your prostate. Her vagina clenches around your cock. You gasp and expel her tainted breath into her smothering cleavage. Your body is rocked by a powerful climax. Your cock throbs and you release a massive stream of cum into her warm, pulsing pussy.

Sorpresa moans in delight.

Your moans are smothered in her tits. You can't breathe. Your nose and mouth are covered by her soft boobs. You grow lightheaded. Stars flash behind your eyes.

"Drown. Drown in me."

Sorpresa pushes deep in your ass with her tail, pressing down on your prostate. Her vagina gives you another powerful, rippling suck.

You explode again. You have no air to gasp into her bosom, but you still have plenty of semen. Your body trembles and writhes in her coils as you spurt more of it into her sex.

You still can't breathe. Her tits smother you completely.

You're still helplessly spurting semen inside her even as everything starts to grow dark.

...and then you're coughing and spluttering, your lungs working like bellows to suck precious oxygen into your chest. You're on your hands and knees with the door right in front of you.

You hear Sorpresa's sultry laughter behind you. You turn and see only inky-black shadows.

Feeling like you might have had a lucky escape, you grip the door handle and stumble out of Sorpresa's room.

GOOD END

[BAD AFFECTION – she doesn't let the player come]

She holds you at the brink for what feels like forever. Her breath continues to roil in your lungs. Her pussy pulses with slow throbs. She's in total control.

You are not. You can't hold her breath in any longer. You squirm against her as your lungs burn to release the corrupted air.

"Let it all out," Sorpresa says.

She pulls your face away from her smothering bosom.

[BAD END – low CONST]

Her breath in your lungs starts to feel wrong... corrupt. You try to hold it in as long as you can, and can't. Your throat hitches. You squirm against Sorpresa's smothering boobs.

"Let it all out," Sorpresa says.

She pulls your face away from her smothering bosom.

[BLACK ROSE]
(instead of "let it all out.")

"Time to give you what you want," Sorpresa says.

[BAD END]

Her hands grip the side of your head and tilt your face upwards. You look up into her face.

<switch here on enslavement reprieve – Black Rose overrules as always>

"Give it all to me," she hisses.

Her mouth opens and stretches wide. It keeps stretching wider, distorting the rest of her face. It's wide enough to swallow your whole head. Her face stretches even more. Her maw is a gaping black void.

Her tail presses up against your prostate. Her tight vagina clenches around your cock. Your body is rocked by a powerful climax. Your cock throbs and you spurt a big load of cum into her warm, pulsing pussy.

At the same time you gasp, expelling Sorpresa's tainted breath from your lungs. It drags out your soul with it. You float in the air above your own orgasming body, before you're caught by the whirling vortex of Sorpresa's gaping maw and drawn up into darkness. Your body is still bucking and pumping cum into her tight vagina even as she inhales your soul.

Your cock gives a last few desultory spurts. Your body grows still and cold in Sorpresa's embrace. She gulps down your soul and lets out a satisfied sigh.

BAD END

[ABORTED BAD END]
(triggers If player is enslaved to other harlot – includes Nurse Honey)

Sorpresa's mouth starts to stretch, revealing a gaping, cavernous maw. Just as you're starting to fear she might swallow you whole... or worse, she closes her too-wide mouth and favours you with a smile.

"No, I should not," she says. "You are another's claim."

She presses your face back into her smothering boobs.

"Time to come," Sorpresa whispers.

<to good end>

[BAD END – NO SEMEN]

Sorpresa presses on your prostate with her tail. Her tight vagina clenches around your cock. Your body trembles. You gasp in pleasure, releasing Sorpresa's tainted breath into her bosom. You think you come, but you're not sure. Your cock throbs as if in orgasm, but you can't feel for certain that anything came out. Maybe, after all your previous exertions in the House this evening, you might not have anything left.

"Nothing?" Sorpresa says with a disappointed hiss, confirming what you thought. "And I was going to let you go."

She tilts your head up and leans down for another kiss. Again she exhales and fills your lungs with her tainted breath. It feels thicker and more corrupted this time. Sorpresa keeps her lips locked with yours as her tainted breath seeps out into your body and sinks hooks in you.

Then she inhales, drawing her breath back into her. Your soul is ripped out and inhaled with it. Your body twitches a couple of times in her arms and then grows still.

Sorpresa gulps down your soul and lets out a satisfied sigh.

NPC GOSSIP

"Sorpresa Ombra? That cold-blooded breath stealer? You're a brave one. She makes the snakes seem warm-blooded in comparison."

\$npcGossip.name puffs on her cigarette holder.

"She's another smotherbus. She likes her breathplay. She also likes conventional – and unconventional –" \$npcGossip.name chuckles at that "– pleasures as well. So, if you want some sex to go along with your erotic smothering, she's your gal. Just be careful she doesn't suck out your soul as well as your breath."

She exhales a cloud of perfumed smoke.

1. "She has a kiss that will take your breath away."
2. "That thing on the end of her tail – yes, it is what you think it is, and yes, she will insert it there."

\$npcGossip.name smiles, revealing her teeth.

"Don't look so shocked. You'll like it."

3. "Although we're not held to them in here, Sorpresa still follows the old laws. She won't take those already claimed by another."

SOCIALISING

You take Sorpresa out into the bar area. Given her serpentine form, you have to take one of the round tables in the central floor area. No-one bats an eyelid at Sorpresa's monstrous form. They're too engrossed in their own conversations.

SOCIALISING: NO MONEY

"Tut tut," Sorpresa says. "That's breaking the rules. Patrons must buy a drink for the girl."

She leans close to whisper.

"I won't tell \$npcMadam.name if you don't."

Her eyes are hidden by the veil. Her mouth is turned up in a mischievous smile. Then she sits back, again looking dark and mysterious.

SOCIALISING: DRINKS

The waitress returns with your DrN. She doesn't bring anything for Sorpresa. The snake woman just sits there, looking dark and mysterious.

SOCIALISING: COMBINED

At least for a short while. Given her aura of dark mystery, it comes as a surprise when Sorpresa tells you frankly what she's going to do with you.

"I know you've brought me here to find out what I'll do to you in the room, so I'll tell you. I'm going to wrap my coils around you and push your face into my lovely big tits until you can barely breathe."

She pushes out her eye-catching bosom.

"Then I'll put your cock in my pussy and my tail in your ass. I'll massage your prostate with my tail while my lovely vagina squeezes your cock. Then you'll gasp your pleasure into my smothering boobs as you empty your balls in me. Does that sound good for you?"

She smiles.

You're a little taken aback by her frankness, but yes, that does sound good to you. Maybe.

It sounds good to your cock. You can feel its hardness in your pants as you return to \$npcMadam.name.

NPC MONEY

INTRO

"Sorpresa Ombra? That cold-blooded reptile. You're a brave man, or crazy." \$npcMoney.name pulls out a small black notebook.

GIFT: SMALL FLUFFY THING

\$npcMoney.name shudders as you mention what happened to the <giftN>.

"The poor thing."

GIFT: SCENTED

"I've heard she has a refined sense of smell. To make up for the..." He points to his eyes. "You know," he says.

GIFT: UNSUITABLE

"I've heard rumours she is blind and does not require either food or drink for sustenance," \$npcMoney.name says.

SAVED

"It sounds like you had a very narrow escape," \$npcMoney.name says. "Or maybe it's just forestalling the inevitable, if, as she implies, another she-devil already has her claws hooked in your soul."

SURVIVE

\$npcMoney.name shivers.

"Terrifying. Absolutely terrifying. You are a lucky man to be alive and able to recount your tale. As for me, I'd rather not leave things to luck. Or have things inserted into... sensitive places."

He rubs his ass and his face reddens.