

SHORT DESCRIPTION

a shameless succubus in a shiny black latex halter top and fishnet stockings. She's not wearing any panties. Her sex is clearly visible and flaunted.

MADAM INTRO

"This is Soffocaria Gattagrandi. She likes linguists of the cunning persuasion," \$npcMadam.name says with a nudge and filthy wink. "Only the good ones, mind you. The not so good ones get their breathing privileges revoked."

LONG DESCRIPTION

Soffocaria Gattagrandi is full-on, completely shameless raunch. Her black hair is frizzed up and spiky. Her eyes are decorated with heavy black eyeliner. Skull earrings dangle from her pointed ears. Her sensual lips are painted black and bunched up in a provocative pout.

She wears a narrow black latex halter top with a deep neckline that shows off her cleavage. She wears no underwear. Her slinky fishnet stockings are attached by suspenders to a narrow latex belt just below her navel. The plump, clamshell lips of her sex are fully on display and Soffocaria shamelessly flaunts it.

She has the horns, bat wings and tail of a succubus. Her whip-thin black tail terminates in an unusual bulbous, bell-shaped structure.

HARLOT INTRO

Soffocaria stands in front of you and runs her hands around the //v// of her sex. It's obvious what she's trying to draw your attention to.

"Like what you see?" she asks.

She runs a long finger along the groove of her sex.

"Give it a good lick and maybe I'll let you have it."

SOCIALISING

Soffocaria Gattagrandi doesn't put on any panties to go out into the bar area. You don't think she cares and projects a strong enough aura of not caring that most would think twice before challenging her. Not that anyone does, or even notices. In any other bar, you'd expect to see stares in Soffocaria's direction and scandalised whispers. In here, the pull of their own harlot is too strong for any man to glance in Soffocaria's direction.

Soffocaria leads you to one of the side booths.

SOCIALISING: NO MONEY

She stifles a yawn while you apologise and make excuses. She makes a strange gesture with her hand and the air thickens around your head until it feels like someone has placed a plastic bag over it.

It's a plastic bag that clogs your nose and mouth and prevents you from drawing breath. Worse, it leaves nothing to grab onto. Your hands scrabble frantically at your neck while you gape and gasp like a goldfish. You can't find anything to hook your fingers onto to tear it off.

Soffocaria watches dispassionately while you slowly suffocate.

"I miss the days when \$npcMadam.name used to let us kill the deadbeats down here."

She sighs and releases the spell with a snap of her fingers.

The smothering, invisible bag pops out of existence and you topple forwards and take long wheezing breaths. By the time you've recovered, Soffocaria has already left her seat and returned to \$npcMadam.name.

SOCIALISING: DRINKING

Soffocaria lounges in her seat. She puts her feet up on the table without a care for how it looks. She looks you over and you feel a little uncomfortable with the directness of her stare. The waitress returns with a \$socialisingDrinks[\$sdi].name for you and a glass of very dark liquid for Soffocaria.

"I'm a suffocatrix, so if you're interested in me, you must get turned on by this."

She makes a strange gesture with her hand. The air thickens around your head until it feels like someone has covered it with a plastic bag. It blocks your mouth and nose and you gape like a landed fish as you struggle to breathe.

Soffocaria watches your struggles with faint amusement.

"Let's see your tongue," she says.

You push your tongue out. The tip comes up against an invisible membrane. You still can't breathe.

"Waggle it about." Soffocaria says.

You do as she says, licking the inside of the invisible bag. Your lungs are burning.

<default>

She nods. She

<low Dex>

She frowns. She

<low Con>

You go a little woozy from the lack of air. Black spots dance across your vision.

Soffocaria

<combined>

snaps her fingers and the invisible, suffocating bag poofs out of existence.

You gasp and splutter and take great draughts of blessed oxygenated air.

<default>

"You'll do."

<low dex>

"Your pussy-licking technique looks like it leaves a lot to be desired."

<low con>

"Not much lung capacity," Soffocaria says. "I'm surprised one of my other sisters hasn't already smothered you to death."

<combined>

She stands up, downs her drink in one gulp, and returns to \$npcMadam.name.

NPC GOSSIP

"Ah, the rebel suffocatrix, Soffocaria Gattagrandi. Or so she likes to make out. She hasn't been excommunicated by The Sanctum, yet, as far as I know. She's a poser, as you might have noticed."

You have noticed her disdain for underwear.

"She smothers men with her pussy, and not how you think. She's quite a talented – and powerful – smotherbus, despite her posturing. She could easily be the same rank as the spider, or tits 'n' arse, if she wanted."

\$npcGossip.name sips her cocktail.

"Soffocaria's weakness is tongue. Get a man all hot and horny and shove his face in your pussy, and you're going to get some that stick their tongues in. Soffocaria found out she liked it. Liked it a little too much. It's frowned upon by The Sanctum.

"Soffocaria insists men go down on her first, and her standards are extremely exacting. If you're inexperienced at pleasuring a woman that way, I'd give her a miss."

\$npcGossip.name puffs out fragrant smoke clouds.

1) "If you don't want to, you can always refuse to give Soffocaria cunnilingus."

2) "You need not concern yourself with what gift to bring her. Soffocaria is only interested in men's tongues."

3) "If Soffocaria finds your oral technique to be pleasing, she'll reward you with a special little extra."

SCENARIO

The floor to Soffocaria Gattagrandi's room is tiled in a black and red checkerboard. The walls are draped with curtains of glossy latex in varying shades of pinks, reds and black. The way they are looped forms shapes reminiscent of women's vaginas.

Soffocaria sits on an opulent, throne-like chair. As you enter she uncrosses her legs. She still isn't wearing any underwear. She stretches her legs further apart and brazenly shows off her sex.

"Come over here," she says.

She beckons you over with one hand while running the finger of the other along the plump groove of her sex.

What about the gift? You hold up the \$allGifts[\$cgj].name.

GIFT

Soffocaria stares at the \$allGifts[\$cgj].name in your hand.

"\$npcMadam.name's little ritual," she says disdainfully. "It's not something that interests me."

<black rose>

She looks at the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name in your hand.

"Ah, that one might be of interest. Just don't expect me to go easy on you. My vagina must be earned."

</>

She beckons to a small mahogany side table next to the door.

"Leave it there. The only gift I'm interested in is your tongue. So, get those clothes off, get over here and give my pussy a good lick."

She runs her long fingers around the //v// of her sex. The plump lips gape and move of their own accord. Enticing, but also unnatural.

[Do as she says?]

[Refuse?]

REFUSE

You tell her you're not interested in doing that. Soffocaria cocks her head and gives you a look as if to say, 'are you serious?'

She makes a gesture with her hand. The air coalesces around your head to form a heavy black rubber bag. It stretches taut across your face and you start to panic as you realise you can't breathe.

The magic bag holds you upright. You scrabble frantically at your throat, trying to find the edge of the bag.

<split>

You don't. Soffocaria keeps it there until you suffocate. Then she releases it with a snap of her fingers.

The magical bag vanishes and your lifeless body crumples to the floor.

<charm>

You don't. Soffocaria keeps the magic bag there and watches dispassionately as you gasp and struggle to breathe.

"Hmm," she says. "You must have one of \$npcCharm.name's little protective charms. That was foolish. It will only make this take longer."

It takes an agonisingly long, drawn-out time for you to fully suffocate.

Soffocaria snaps her fingers. The magical bag vanishes and your lifeless body crumples to the floor.

<Black Rose>

You don't. Soffocaria keeps the magic bag there and watches dispassionately as you gasp and struggle to breathe.

Then, just as you're on the verge of passing out, Soffocaria snaps her fingers and the suffocating bag vanishes. You collapse, gasping, to the floor.

"I let you live because of your offering," Soffocaria says, "but do not disobey me again."

Still coughing and spluttering, you get back to your feet. Probably best to do as she says.

UNDRESS

You undress and hang your clothes on a stand next to the door. Soffocaria awaits on her chair, with her legs apart. There is a padded black mat on the floor in front of the chair. It's easy on the knees as you go down between her legs.

Soffocaria murmurs in pleasure and rubs her hand against her crotch. Her eyes smoulder with lust as she smiles down at you. The plump lips of her sex gape invitingly.

"What are you waiting for?" Soffocaria says. "Get in there and lick."

CUNNILINGUS

You bend down and start licking her pussy. The folds of her sex are plump, hairless and clean. There is a strong musky odour, but rather than being unpleasant, it sets your blood racing with arousal.

"That's it, lick that pussy," Soffocaria says.

She places hands on the back of your head and flexes her hips as she pushes her crotch into your face.

<if dom>

This feels a little wrong. Isn't she supposed to be the whore? Shouldn't she be pleasuring you, rather than the other way around?

</if>

You probe deeper with your tongue and lick up and down. Her musky odour increases your excitement. The tip of your tongue tingles as you taste the nectar of her sex.

"Ooh yes, keep going," Soffocaria encourages.

She squeezes your head with her thighs.

You come up for air and notice her labia have puffed up and become swollen. Darker too.

"Don't worry," Soffocaria says as she looks down. "They do that when I'm aroused."

<break>

She puts her hands on the back of your head and pushes you down between her legs. Her engorged labia feel like a soft fleshy cushion against your face. You keep running your tongue up and down the cleft and probing at her inviting sex. Soffocaria puts her legs up over your shoulders and moans in delight.

Her labia have really swollen up. They've expanded so much they could cover the whole of your face.

You come up for air and this time it's not figuratively. The folds of her sex are so plump and swollen it was getting hard to breath with your face pressed up against them.

This time, when you glance down, you see her sex has swollen far more than just unusual. The skin has also turned to black and is as shiny as her black latex halter top. Her sex has swollen up so big it more resembles an oversize artist's sculpture of a vagina made from glossy black rubber.

You pause.

Soffocaria notices.

"Pussies," she complains. "Always pussying out the moment I get turned on. It's succubus pussy. Ours is different. And better. Now get back in there and work that tongue!"

<break>

She grabs the back of your head and pushes you down into her swollen sex. It feels like your face is being pushed down into a soft, plump and silky-smooth cushion. One soaked in the scent of feminine arousal. Her labia keep swelling up around the sides of your face. Soffocaria gives a little flex and your face is sucked in as if gripped by a vacuum.

"Nice and comfy," Soffocaria says.

Maybe, if you could overlook the weirdness. Of more pressing concern is the lack of oxygen. Not only did her plump, over-swollen pussy suck in your face, it also sucked the air out of your lungs, leaving you breathless. With her soft flesh pressed firmly over your nose and mouth, you can't find any air. You start to squirm in panic.

"What //are// you doing down there?" Soffocaria says.

Her over-swollen sex releases its grip on you and she lifts your head up. You gasp and take great draughts of life-giving oxygen.

Soffocaria looks at you scornfully. "That was very poor, but I'll let you off as you obviously weren't ready. Now take a deep breath."

You do as she says. The plump, glossy black lips of her pussy swell up even further, now far beyond grotesque, but also strangely alluring.

"Good. Hold it."

Soffocaria presses your face back down into her pumped up sex. It feels like a soft cushion against your face. One with an exciting musky odour.

"And lick," she orders.

<break>

She squeezes your head between her thighs and crosses her ankles behind your back. You stick your tongue out and start licking between her intimate folds.

"Deeper," Soffocaria orders. "I want to feel it probe me."

You stick your tongue out and try to push it deeper. Her pussy is so big and swollen now you're not really sure of where you're probing.

"No need to worry about finding the perfect spot," Soffocaria says. "When I'm aroused like this, everywhere becomes really sensitive."

You probe and lick with your tongue and are rewarded with sighs and gasps of pleasure from Soffocaria.

"Ah, that's it. Keep working that tongue."

You try. The air in your lungs is starting to get painfully stale. As much as you try to control it, your body starts to squirm in desperation for fresh air.

Soffocaria opens her legs and weakens the seal around your face. You lift your head up and take long gasps of air.

"Mmm. You're getting into it and I'm starting to feel pleasantly aroused," Soffocaria says. "Deep breath."

Her warning gives you just enough time to fill your lungs, before she pushes your head back down into the cushion of her sex, where it is again gripped by fleshy vacuum. You stick your tongue out and probe Soffocaria's fleshy cleft while she sighs and moans and squeezes your head between her thighs.

Again, she waits until you're gasping for breath before letting you back up again.

<break>

"Mmm, I'm enjoying this," Soffocaria says.

She unhooks her leg from your shoulder and strokes her toes along your erection.

"I can see you are too."

Her toes stroke up and down your engorged shaft.

"I bet you're thinking it doesn't seem fair that you're doing all the work in pleasuring me, while I leave that big hard cock unattended. Let me do something about that."

She shifts position in the chair, lifting herself up and tilting her hips back to slide her tail underneath her body. It rears up between her legs like a snake and she takes the end and holds it before you. The end is bulbous and bell-shaped.

"My pussy is not the only special part of my anatomy," she says.

A cushioned round orifice opens up at the end of her tail to reveal a glistening pink interior. The walls contract and dilate lewdly and you notice it seems the perfect length to take in an erect penis.

"My little tailpussy," Soffocaria says. "While you're giving my pussy a good lick, I'll stick this on your cock and give it a good suck."

The cushioned opening to her tail dilates and contracts. It seems strangely alluring. The scent from Soffocaria's swollen pussy is making you feel unbearably horny.

You don't have long to dwell on it.

Soffocaria puts her legs back over your shoulders. "Deep breath," she says.

<break>

You barely get a chance to suck in a full breath before your face is back down between her cushioned folds. You stick your tongue out and get back to work pleasuring Soffocaria.

You feel something warm and fleshy slide over your erection and suck it in. Soft fleshy walls, moist with juices, contract and undulate around your cock. The sensation feels so unexpectedly pleasant you gasp some of your precious air out into Soffocaria's smothering vagina.

"Mmm yes," Soffocaria says. "You lick. I suck."

The fleshy orifice squeezes tight around your cock and sucks on your sensitive glans. The pleasure makes you weak at the knees. You struggle to keep focused on licking Soffocaria's pussy.

<break>

<split point>

LOW CON (<4)

"Keep going," Soffocaria says, between aroused gasps.

You try. Your air is running out. Your lungs start to burn. Your body starts squirming with the need to take a fresh breath.

You try to lift your head up from Soffocaria's crotch.

"No. Not yet," Soffocaria growls. "Keep going."

She presses her hands into the back of your head. Her thighs clamp the sides of your head. The vacuum pull of her vagina is unbreakable.

You try to continue pleasuring her, but it's getting harder. Your thoughts feel heavy and sluggish.

"Don't you pussy out on me," Soffocaria growls.

Your tongue movements slow. Your throat hitches. It's no good. You can't hold the stale air any longer. You gasp and splutter it out. Your chest works, but can only draw in the smothering folds of Soffocaria's pussy.

You pass out and sink into darkness.

Soffocaria growls her frustration. "Useless."

She gives a little flex. Her vagina sucks the last of the air from your lungs, and with it, your soul. You ejaculate at the same time into her sucking tailpussy. It is of little consolation. You slump, lifeless, between Soffocaria's legs.

BAD END

LOW DEX (<3)

"Keep going," Soffocaria says between aroused gasps.

You dab your tongue between her folds. Between your legs her tailpussy continues to hungrily suck on your cock.

"Can't you do better?" Soffocaria says. "I'm not feeling it."

You stick your tongue out as far as it will go and waggle it as best you can. You feel the muscles in your mouth start to ache even as your lungs start to feel uncomfortable from the stale air. You don't hear much in the way of sighing and moaning from Soffocaria, despite your best efforts.

"It's no good," Soffocaria says. "The moment has gone."

You tried.

And now you //really// need to breath. You struggle to pull your head free of the vacuum clasp of Soffocaria's swollen labia, but her sex holds you firmly in place. Airless.

"That was pathetic," Soffocaria says. "You didn't even come close to getting me off."

You struggle harder to pull your head free. Soffocaria clamps her thighs around your head.

"Oh well, now I'll have to punish you for your abysmal technique."

<break>

<rejoin from out of semen – Med Dex>

Her vagina opens up and expels musky fumes into your face that stink of corruption and sex. Your body, starved of air, breathes them in anyway. Soffocaria holds your head in place as her vagina breathes out more tainted vapours.

You go giddy from the fumes. And also strangely horny. Really horny. It runs through you like a hot flash. <nobr>

<low dex>

Before you can even process it, you feel your hips jerk and you spurt a big load of cum into Soffocaria's fleshy tailpussy.

<out of semen>

This time the urge to come cannot be denied. You feel a powerful jerk rip through you and you pump a big load into Soffocaria's fleshy tail orifice.

<rejoin from Out of Semen – Hi DEx>

Wow, that felt so good. So much relief.

The tainted fumes, stinking of sex and sin, continue to pour from Soffocaria's vagina. You breathe them in and your body gets hotter and hornier. You feel another powerful jerk rip through you and you pump another big load into Soffocaria's fleshy tail orifice.

<low dex only>

Is this supposed to be punishment? It feels incredible.

You come again. And again. Your body feels hot and jittery. And weak. Like you've lost all energy.

You come again.

She's sucking your energy, your befuddled mind realises. Sucking it out of you one orgasm at a time.

You can't stop. Your hips keep jerking as you pump more fluids into her tailpussy. You hear it suck them up with loud, disgusting gulps.

"That's it," Soffocaria says. "Spunk yourself to death in my tailpussy. It's all you're good for."

Another puff of poisoned air from her pussy and that's all you can do. Your body jerks uncontrollably as you keep spurting out more and more fluids. Then, at the point of death, Soffocaria holds your head tight to her crotch, gives a little flex, and her vagina sucks the soul right out of your body. You slump lifelessly between her legs.

REGULAR

"Keep going," Soffocaria says between aroused gasps.

You dab your tongue between her folds. Between your legs her tailpussy continues to hungrily suck on your cock.

"Mmm, that's nice," Soffocaria says.

<if dex > 4>

"Whoa, really nice," she adds with a shudder.

Nice also describes what her tail is doing to you. As with her sex, the fleshy internal walls have swollen up around your member to form a snug fit. As you probe her pussy with your tongue, her tail sucks and throbs pleasantly around your erection.

You keep licking and probing and try to ignore the growing discomfort in your lungs.

"Oh yes, don't stop," Soffocaria purrs.

<if dex > 4>

"You're really good at this."

She squirms and shivers as you pleasure her with your tongue.

</if>

You don't want Soffocaria to stop either. You don't know what her tail is doing down there. It feels like another person has slid between your legs and is currently giving you an incredible blowjob.

<split for Hi Dex>

Soffocaria's aroused gasps and sighs increase in loudness and frequency. Her tail sucks on your cock harder and faster. You feel a stirring rise in your balls.

You also feel a giddiness in your head. The lack of oxygen is starting to tell. Your tongue starts to flag as your thoughts become fuzzy and clouded.

Soffocaria doesn't seem to mind. She sighs and moans as if she's at the cusp of orgasm.

You don't want to spoil it, but you really //really// need to breathe. You squirm and try to lift your head up out of Soffocaria's smothering pussy.

"Not yet," Soffocaria says.

She presses your head back down. The airtight seal around your face remains unbroken.

<rejoin from Hi DEX>

"Your tongue is lovely, but what really gives a suffocatrix the greatest pleasure is depriving a man of air until he passes out."

<break>

She gives a little flex and the last remaining air is sucked out of your lungs. You're held between her legs in brief, airless panic.

"It also gives the men the biggest orgasms."

Her tail sucks your cock in and throbs around it. Throbs //hard//.

<split for out of semen>

"Here it comes," Soffocaria says. "Have a/another nice hard spunk before you pass out."

Her tail sucks. Squeezes. You explode within it in a massive ejaculation. Then you pass out and collapse into darkness.

CUNNILINGUS (HI DEX)

"Mmm. You've got really good technique," Soffocaria says. "I'll reward you with something special."

Her vagina opens up and puffs some musky fumes in your face that stink of corruption and sex. Your body, starved of air, breathes them in anyway.

The fumes make you feel pleasantly giddy. And also horny. Really horny. Her tail orifice squeezes your sensitive cock <nobr>

<split Out of Semen>

cock and before you have a chance to process, you feel your hips jerk and orgasmic relief flow through you as you ejaculate into her sucking tailpussy. You're left weak and trembling in the aftermath of the powerful, unexpected orgasm.

Soffocaria's vagina closes up. The space between her legs is again airless.

"Not too much," Soffocaria says. "We wouldn't want you to spunk yourself to death."

You feel lightheaded, and not just from the orgasm. The lack of oxygen is starting to tell. You really //really// need to breathe. You squirm and try to lift your head up out of Soffocaria's smothering pussy.

Soffocaria presses your head back down and clamps her thighs around your head. The airtight seal around your face remains unbroken.

CUNNILINGUS: OUT OF SEMEN (BOTH)

Your hips jerk, but nothing comes out. Your activities in the House have left you completely drained. You're out.

"Mmm. You seem to be struggling," Soffocaria says. "Let me give you a little help."

<break>

CUNNILINGUS: OUT OF SEMEN: HI DEX

Her vagina puffs more tainted fumes into your face. You breathe them in and your body gets hotter and hornier. This time the urge to come cannot be denied. You feel a powerful jerk rip through you and you pump a big load into Soffocaria's fleshy tail orifice.

SEX (semenCount > 1)

You regain consciousness to find yourself lying flat on your back on the padded mat with Soffocaria astride you.

"Oh good," Soffocaria says. "Just in time to watch me insert you."

Her sex is still swollen and glossy black in colour. It matches her latex top. Soffocaria lowers herself down on your erection and draws you between her plump lips. Her swollen sex forms a cushion between your bodies. The soft walls squeeze up around your hard cock to create a snug fit. Then she gives a little flex and sucks your full length all the way up inside her.

"Mmm, you did such a good job licking me out," Soffocaria says. "Now it's my turn."

Her sex might look somewhat unusual, but it feels wondrously soft and pleasant around your cock. Its engorged state means every little movement of Soffocaria is magnified into pleasurable strokes up and down your shaft.

That, however, is not what she meant by //her turn//.

Her narrow, whip-thin tail curls up over her left shoulder and she lets the bulbous, bell-shaped tip rest in the palm of her hand. The orifice at the end opens up and waggles a moist pink tongue at you.

Soffocaria glances from you to the end of her tail and back to you again. Her dark eyes glimmer with filthy ideas.

"Perfect for licking that dirty of ass of yours out."

You still feel weak. You don't do anything to resist as Soffocaria reaches behind her to push your legs apart and tilt your hips. Her tail slides under and attaches itself around your anus like a suction cup. You feel a gentle sucking sensation on your ass and then feel a moist tongue dab at your sphincter. It feels... nice.

Soffocaria smiles down at you and removes her top to expose her breasts.

"I'm a little different to the other suffocatrices," she says. "I love a good fuck."

<break>

She starts to slowly rise up and down on you. The cushioned folds of her sex rhythmically contract around your member. The swollen state of her vagina magnifies every little stroke and squeeze.

<split here if semenCount < 4>

The tongue in her tail licks around the rim of your anus and probes at the opening.

It's her pussy though. The walls feel sumptuously soft around your cock. Being squeezed by them, being stroked by them, even though Soffocaria is barely moving, it is too much for you.

"Already," Soffocaria laughs as she feels your cock tremble inside her. "I did tell you succubus pussy is special."

Her 'special' pussy squeezes up all around you. Her tongue pushes through your sphincter and gently worms its way into your ass. You feel the orgasm coming and don't try to hold it back.

Your body tenses. Then releases in a great wave of relief as the ejaculation bursts up out of you. Your hips jerk as you pump the contents of your balls out into Soffocaria's engorged pussy.

"Yes," Soffocaria sighs. She tips her head back.

Her swollen pussy squeezes tight around your cock and you're gripped by a powerful sucking force. Near the end of your ejaculation, it feels more like the cum is being sucked out of you. The pleasure is the same, maybe better. You empty a massive load into Soffocaria and then crash back, spent and happy.

<break>

"That was a good one," Soffocaria says. "But it also makes me feel a little guilty. You worked so hard licking me out and I've barely had a chance to show you what I can do with my tongue."

In your ass you feel her tongue run around your rectal walls.

"Ah, but we still have a little time left," Soffocaria says.

Her tongue pushes deeper into your ass. The wriggling tip tickles your internal walls. You squirm at the unexpected pleasure.

"Yes, I think I can get another load out of you," Soffocaria says, her dark eyes glimmering with filthy desire.

She starts up again with her slow, short bounces on your crotch. The soft swollen walls of her vagina squeeze your cock with slow pulses until it's rising back up in erection again. A few more squeezes and it's twitching again.

Her tongue worms even deeper in your ass. You writhe in helpless pleasure as it reaches and pushes up against the wall separating it from your prostate gland. A warm glow spreads through your loins – stoked by both the tongue in your ass and the swollen vagina squeezing your cock.

"While, we do have time, we don't have that much time," Soffocaria says. "Time to bring this to a close."

<break>

<rejoin from lower semen path>

She gestures with a hand and a clear plastic bag coalesces around your head. It might have materialised out of thin air, but it feels real enough. Real enough for your mouth to start gaping as you realise you can't breathe.

"Ooh yes," Soffocaria says. "That always makes their dicks swell."

She rises up and down on your crotch and you experience luscious friction on your cock as the engorged walls of her sex rub against and squeeze you. In your ass, her tongue pushes up against your prostate more forcefully. <nobr>

<split for no semen>

The tip rocks back and forth until you start to feel a strange urge to either pee or come.

It's almost enough to take your mind off the fact you can't breathe. But that too also seems to be contributing to a powerful urge to come.

"Here it comes," Soffocaria says. "Have a nice big spunk to finish off with."

You do. Your body jerks as you spurt gushes of semen inside her. The orgasm is made even more intense by Soffocaria's magical asphyxiation.

A little too intense. You black out while still pumping cum inside her.

<break>

SEX (SemenCount < 4)

The tongue in her tail licks around the rim of your anus and probes at the opening. Her pussy feels incredible around your cock. The walls are sumptuously soft. Being stroked by them, being squeezed by them, even though Soffocaria is barely moving, sets you squirming with delight.

"Mmm. You seem a little drained," Soffocaria says. "That's not a problem. I'll get some out."

Her tongue pushes deeper into your ass. The wriggling tip tickles your internal walls. You squirm at the unexpected pleasure.

"I'll get a nice big load out of you," Soffocaria says, her dark eyes glimmering with filthy desire.

She moves up and down on your crotch with slow, soft bounces. The soft swollen walls of her vagina squeeze your cock with slow pulses until it's rising back up in erection again. A few more squeezes and it's twitching again.

Her tongue worms even deeper in your ass. You writhe in helpless pleasure as it reaches and pushes up against the wall separating it from your prostate gland. A warm glow spreads through your loins – stoked by both the tongue in your ass and the swollen vagina squeezing your cock.

"Let's bring this to a close," Soffocaria says.

<break>

SEX (OUT OF SEMEN)

The tip rocks back and forth and you squirm from the pleasure.

It's almost enough to take your mind off the fact you can't breathe. The asphyxiation also seems to contribute to a powerful urge to come.

An urge you can't satisfy. You don't have anything left.

"Are you out?" Soffocaria asks. "That's a shame."

She makes another gesture with her hand and the magical plastic bag over your head thickens and changes to heavy black rubber. She stops riding you with slow bounces and instead her vagina clenches around your erection. Your erection is gripped by a powerful, irresistible suction.

That finally breaks through. You start ejaculating uncontrollably inside her. You're still coming even as you black out from lack of oxygen.

You suffocate.

"A shame to waste such a lovely tongue <if Dex > 4>, and yours was really pleasant," Soffocaria says, "but rules are rules."

She gives a little flex and her vagina sucks the soul out of your body.

You never wake up.

BLACK ROSE

You suffocate.

"As you desired," Soffocaria says. "You did well to finish in my pussy. Few get to do that."

She gives a little flex and her vagina sucks the soul out of your body.

You never wake up.

GOOD END

You regain consciousness with a gasp. The bag is gone. You can breathe!

You are still lying on your back on the padded mat.

Soffocaria has returned to her chair and is filing her nails. She has put her top back on. She still isn't wearing any panties. You don't think she ever does. Her sex has shrunk back down to normal size.

"You'd better get a move on," Soffocaria says. "The bell rang a few minutes ago and if you don't show up downstairs \$npcMadam.name will send her hounds after you."

Groggily, you get back to your feet. You feel wrecked in about six different ways, but at least your balls feel pleasantly drained.

<dex > 4>

"Your tongue technique was most... satisfactory," Soffocaria says.

<else>

"Your tongue technique needs work," Soffocaria says.

She runs a finger along the groove of her sex.

You feel like you've been judged and found adequate. Trying not to think about what would have happened should you have been found inadequate, you put your clothes back and head to the door.

NPC MONEY

INTRO

"That shameless hussy. I've seen her walking around, flaunting her... bits without any regard for proper decorum."

\$npcMoney.name sighs and pulls out a small black notebook.

"Oh well. Tell me of your experiences with Soffocaria Gattagrandi."

BODY

<if high dex>

"Only a sex demon could think gassing you with her vagina is a reward," \$npcMoney.name mutters.

FEEDBACK

"I'd heard her kink was smothering men with her pussy, but I hadn't realised it was like that."

\$npcMoney.name pulls a face.

"I'm not interested in how good sex with her is. A gentleman should have standards. That hussy would shock the girls of the seediest dockside whorehouse, and those girls have seen and done everything. I wouldn't put my tongue in any of them either."