

SHORT DESCRIPTION

A tall, busty girl of East Asian appearance with straight black hair tied up in twintails. She's wearing nothing more than a very skimpy rainbow-coloured bikini.

MADAM INTRO

"This is Nooru. She gives a lovely wet and slippery body-to-body massage," \$npcMadam.name says. "She's very wet in other places too," \$npcMadam.name adds with an unsubtle wink.

LONG DESCRIPTION

Nooru looks almost human. With her slightly exotic features and skimpy rainbow-coloured bikini, she looks like the stereotypical massage parlour girl. But rather than being petite, she's tall and busty like a stereotypical American cheerleader.

She's really busty. Anime-girl busty. Her skimpy bra top doesn't really cover much of her large round boobs.

What gives her away as not human are her wrists and ankles. They look elongated and her hands and particularly her feet have longer than normal fingers and toes. It's so pronounced with her feet it's almost like she's standing on an additional pair of hands.

The rest of her body looks sexy enough it's easy to overlook these oddities. Nooru smiles cheerfully at you. Her black hair is tied up in short twintails.

HARLOT INTRO

"Hello, I'm Nooru," she greets you with a sunny smile. "Would you like me to give you a slippery and sensual body-to-body massage?"

SOCIALISING

With her skimpy two-piece bikini, Nooru looks like she's just returned from the beach or pool as she accompanies you into the bar.

SOCIALISING: NO MONEY

"I won't hold it against you," Nooru says with a cheerful smile. "I'll still give you a lovely sensual body-to-body massage up in my room."

She returns to the presentation stage.

SOCIALISING: DRINKING

The waitress returns with a drinkN for you and a glass of what looks like fruit juice for Nooru. As she picks it up you notice how unusual her hand is. Both her wrist and fingers seem elongated.

Nooru sees you looking.

"Patrons are always curious about my hands."

She puts her glass down and shows her hand off. Her elongated wrist gives her a far greater degree of movement than a regular human hand.

"Very good for giving tired muscles a good massage," she says. "My feet are the same."

Then, with no regard for decorum, she places her foot up on the table. It looks more like a hand.

"Don't let it put you off," Nooru says. "They'll feel great sliding all over your body and kneading your muscles. Not as good as these." She smiles and pushes out her substantial chest.

She gives her big boobs a teasing little squeeze. You notice wet patches on her bikini top, just over her nipples.

"You're making me wet," Nooru says with a little giggle.

You chat pleasantly for a while before returning to \$npcMadam.name.

NPC GOSSIP

"Ah, Nooru," \$npcGossip.name says. "Such a sweet simple girl."

\$npcGossip.name puffs on her cigarette.

"You probably didn't know it, but each of the harlots has to establish conditions for when they can claim a patron, and they have to run it past \$npcMadam.name for her approval. Do you know what Nooru asked? She asked if leaving a wet patch by the door to see if her visitor slipped over or not counted. That was her 'test'."

\$npcGossip.name rocks back and forth on her chair with uncontrolled mirth.

"Ah, bless her. Such a sweet simple child. I wouldn't take her too lightly, though."

\$npcGossip.name's eyes are steel as she looks at you.

"She's a nurunuru massajioni from the Caves of Iro Kankaku. If you do slip over, she'll be on you in a flash and that'll be it. The bodies of nurunuru massajioni secrete a mucous that incapacitates their prey with bliss. It also relaxes them into goo, which the nurunuru massajioni slurps up with her vagina. It's not as gross as it sounds, the prey feels nothing but pleasure the whole time."

She sips her cocktail.

1) "Even though Nooru is a good girl and will follow \$npcMadam.name's rules, small quantities of her slime still have a //softening// effect. You should pay the nurse a visit afterwards to remove it. Otherwise you'll be vulnerable to some of the other, more carnivorous, girls in the House, and they're less respectful of \$npcMadam.name's rules."

2) "While harmful in large amounts, Nooru's secretions do have a marvellous effect on tired and aching muscles. And all of the nurunuru massajioni are splendid masseuses. A session with her will perk up a tired body."

3) "You might want to slip over anyway. Nurunuru massajioni slime has wonderful aphrodisiac properties. If your balls are full, she'll let you come multiple times before... well, best not to speak of that."

SCENARIO

You're not sure what you were expecting for Nooru's room, but the inside of a giant bouncy castle definitely wasn't it. The whole room resembles the interior of a brightly coloured inflatable. The air tubes are brightly coloured and together form the bands of a rainbow.

Nooru lies seductively on her front on the far side of the colourful room. Her left knee is bent, showing off her lovely toned leg. She smiles breezily at you.

"Come in," she says.

You're not sure what to make of the room at all. The floor, walls and ceiling all look like brightly-coloured inflated rubber. The floor on either side of Nooru dips to narrow openings at the base of the wall. It's an unusual room for sure. With Nooru's appearance and talk, you were expecting a wet room and some sort of inflatable mattress, not for the whole floor to be inflatable.

Nooru sees you looking around at the room and smiles brightly.

"Isn't it great," she says. "They had it done up just like home. \$npcMadam.name takes good care of us."

You wonder what Nooru's home is – a circus or carnival?

Gingerly, you step into the room. Not only does it look like an inflatable, it feels like an inflatable as well. The floor sags beneath your feet as if you've stepped on an air-filled bladder.

"What have you brought me?" Nooru asks.

GIFT – OIL OR SOAP

"I don't need that," Nooru says.

She turns on her side and cups her breast.

"I produce my own," she says proudly.

Her bikini top looks very wet and her erect nipples are clearly visible.

GIFT – BLACK ROSE

"Mmm, you want it really wet," Nooru says. "I'll make it really wet."

She turns on her side and exposes her breasts. Her bikini top is drenched, with fluids dribbling out down the underside of her boobs.

That is not the type of 'wet' you were expecting.

GIFT – PRETTY

"Ooh, that's pretty," Nooru says. "I like colourful things."

GIFT – DEFAULT

"Ooh, thanks," Nooru says.

GIFT END

Seeing no place to put your gift, you leave it on the floor next to the door.

"Take your clothes off," Nooru says. "You don't want them ruined."

There is a convenient hook on the back of the door. You take your clothes off and hang them on it.

You turn back around. Nooru is still on her front, but has lifted herself up onto her hands and knees. Her face is sultry and predatory as she stares at you.

She beckons you to her.

APPROACH

You take a couple of tentative steps towards Nooru. The floor is soft and bouncy. You suspect sex on here might be a lot of fun. Walking is a little trickier. It's difficult to keep your footing on the shifting and swaying floor.

Nooru watches you, still and expectant.

Staring intently at you, she slowly and teasingly unhooks and takes off her sodden bra. Her lovely big round breasts are exposed. They gleam as if oiled.

SLIP – GOSSIP'S WARNING

You're so distracted, you nearly forget \$npcGossip.name's warning.

Your foot comes down on something wet and slick. Thankfully, you remember what \$npcGossip.name told you and don't commit your full weight. You pull back and hold out your hands to get your balance again. Then you move to the side, away from the wet patch, and carefully navigate your way across the shifting surface to Nooru.

The predatory alertness leaves her and she's back to being a cheerful, smiling erotic masseuse. She sits up on her knees and motions for you to lie down on the floor in front of her.

SLIP

Your foot comes down on something wet and slick. It seems like Nooru has already splashed some warm oil around in preparation for her massage.

SLIP – AGI PASS

It's an unfortunate place for a patch of oil. Distracted by Nooru's magnificent pair, you nearly go ass over tit.

You hold out your arms and waver uncertainly as you try to get your balance back. The pitching floor really doesn't help. You're just able to stay on your feet. Still tottering unsteadily, you make your way over to her.

The predatory alertness leaves her and she's back to being a cheerful, smiling erotic masseuse. She sits up on her knees and motions for you to lie down on the floor in front of her.

<rejoin both passes>

You get down and lie on your belly. It's like lying on a big airbed and is surprisingly warm and comfortable.

Nooru doesn't waste any time getting to the body-to-body part of the massage. She straddles your lower back and the mattress sinks beneath your combined weight.

"Just lie down and relax," Nooru says. "I'll give you a sexy-sensual massage."

You feel a warm dribble against your back as she squirts warm oil on you. Two dribbles. Like she has a bottle in each hand. The fluid feels warm and strangely soothing.

SLIP – AGI FAIL

It's an unfortunate place for a patch of oil. Distracted by Nooru's magnificent pair, your foot slides out from underneath you and you fall ass over tit. Thankfully, the floor is soft and yielding, so your ungainly landing is cushioned.

Nooru is on you in a flash. But rather than help you up, she rolls you onto your front and lies down on your back. You feel her big soft boobs press against your back.

She bends her head down to whisper in your ear. "Relax."

You feel a warm wet sensation on your back, as if Nooru is pouring warm oil over it. Except she shouldn't be able to pour anything as both of her hands are currently holding your arms. It's flooding from her nipples, you realise.

Then you're overcome by a powerful feeling of pure bliss.

MASSAGE – BACK

Nooru places her hands on your sides and slides them up to your shoulders. Lubricated by the oil, she lets her skilful hands slide slowly across your back.

"So much tension," Nooru says. "The House must be pretty scary for humans."

She moves her hands up and down your spine in light chopping motions.

"You don't have to worry here," Nooru says. "I only want to make you feel nice."

She lightly presses her hands against your shoulder blades and moves them in slow circles. The warm oil seeps into your skin and relaxes the muscles beneath. Her dextrous hands move up to your neck and shoulders and start kneading your aches away.

The air mattress floor squeaks beneath you as she shifts her weight until she's lying on top of you. Her hands slide down and start massaging your arms. You feel an additional pair of hands start to do the same to your calf muscles and the back of your thighs. At first you wonder if she's snuck in a friend and then realise it's her feet. They're as dextrous as a pair of hands.

"Let's get a little sexier," Nooru whispers in your ear.

She presses her soft tits against your back and starts to rub them against you in slow, sensual circles. You feel more hot dribbles of oil and wonder if they're leaking from her nipples. Whatever it is, and wherever it's leaking from, the fluid feels dreamily blissful against your skin. You let out a little sigh of pleasure as Nooru squirts more onto your back.

MASSAGE – BAD END PATH

"Do you like it?" Nooru asks. "Then let's make it really wet."

She lies on top of you and grasps your wrists and ankles. More warm, slippery lubricant pours from her breasts. It runs over your back, dribbles down your sides and collects in a warm pool beneath

you. It has a marvellous effect on your body. You feel blissfully relaxed and floppy. It feels like a relaxing warm bath after hard physical activity.

"Oh yes. I like to make it really wet."

Nooru pours more warm juices over you. You moan as you're overwhelmed by an intense feeling of blissful relaxation.

"Mmm, that's good. You won't be able to resist me now."

MASSAGE – GOOD END PATH

"Do you like it?" Nooru asks.

She dribbles more warm lubricant onto your back and rubs it in with circular movements of her soft breasts. It feels really pleasant.

"Not too much," Nooru says. "Or \$npcMadam.name will be cross. Just enough to make you nice and slippery."

Nooru dribbles more lubricant onto your back and you luxuriate in the sensation of her sliding her curvaceous body against you.

MASSAGE – TO HEAD

Nooru slides up your body until you feel the soft pressure of her tits against the back of your head. You feel dribbles of warm lubricant run down your neck and behind your ears. Nooru slides down and brings up her hands to gently massage your scalp. Her fingers move in slow circles behind your ears.

She turns around and slides down your back. Her hands grab your ankles and her feet grab your arms, although you find it hard to tell them apart. Nooru rubs her lovely soft boobs up and down your lower back. She slides them up and over your buttocks, then slides them down each leg in turn.

The big air mattress, or – you suppose – floor, squeaks as she shifts position and turns around again. She reverses direction and keeps sliding her boobs up and down your legs, using them like sponges on your muscles. She moves back up to your buttocks and stops there. She playfully bounces her tits against your ass, in turn bouncing your crotch against the soft surface below. She rubs her stiff little nipples over your ass cheeks, leaving behind trails of warm lubricating slime. Your ass and loins start to feel pleasantly relaxed. You let out another sigh of pleasure as Nooru squashes a tit between your legs.

<Bad End path>

"Let's make here extra wet as well," Nooru says.

She presses a tit against your ass. Warm lubricant gushes out and pours between your legs. You let out an involuntary moan as it floods the back of your balls and pools around your genitals. Just the touch of the fluid spreads pleasant tingles all through your loins. Nooru pours more out, from both nipples, until your buttocks are dripping and your balls are soaked in liquid bliss.

"Wet and slippery," Nooru says.

She sits up and sends a hand down between your legs. It cradles your balls, then slides on further to stroke up and down your erection.

Her other hand moves to your ass. Your anus is already slathered in lubricating slime. Nooru runs a finger around the rim of your sphincter and gently slips it inside. She slides her long finger up your ass with barely any friction, finds you prostate and starts to gently massage it.

Nooru's long fingers continue to stroke up and down your shaft. Involuntarily, you lift your hips off the floor to allow her easier access. Nooru wraps her slick hand around your cock and starts to pump up and down.

<semen > 5>

You moan in pleasure as she stimulates both your ass and erection.

"You want to come?" Nooru asks as your cock throbs strongly in her hand. "That's okay. Let it out. I'll suck it up later."

She pumps your cock faster with her oil-slick hand. Her finger presses on your prostate. A warm feeling of ecstasy blooms and spreads through your loins. Your balls tense and then there's an ecstatic feeling of release as you come and spray semen onto the bouncy floor beneath you. You add your issue to Nooru's lubricating slime soaking the air mattress. Nooru expertly milks a big load out of you.

Then, spent, you collapse down on the soft springy airbed floor. Nooru releases your cock and pulls her finger out of your ass. She slides her hands up your sides and lies down on top of you, covering you with her warm body. Nooru gently kneads your neck and shoulders. More lubricant floods out of her nipples and – this time – her vagina. The warm slime covers you and soaks you in bliss. You luxuriate both in it and the post-orgasmic glow. You feel like Nooru's attentions are melting you into a relaxed puddle.

Nooru reaches over and gives your arm an experimental squeeze.

"Time to turn you over and get you in my vagina before you melt," she says.

<semen < 5>

You moan in pleasure as she stimulates both your ass and erection. You sink back down on the soft mattress, helpless beneath her erotic onslaught.

"You seem nicely warmed up," Nooru says. "Let's turn you over and get you in my pussy."

<Good End path>

"Let's get here nice and lubricated as well," Nooru says.

She presses a tit against your ass and dribbles warm lubricant down the crack. You shiver with pleasure as it tickles the back of your balls. Nooru slides a hand underneath. She lightly fondles your balls and then slips her hand under further to stroke your lengthening erection. Her other hand moves up to your ass and she lightly circles your anus with a long finger. Your body trembles with anticipation.

"You're getting turned on," Nooru laughs. "Let's turn you over and do your front."

MASSAGE FRONT

She slides an arm under you, grips your upper arm and flips you over onto your back. The air mattress is pretty wet by now and makes squishing sounds as you lie back on it.

Both you and Nooru are also pretty wet and slippery as well. You see more clear fluids drool from Nooru's nipples as she sits astride you, confirming your suspicions about where the lubricant was coming from. Like her hands and feet, it's a little freaky, but not unduly so.

Smiling pleasantly at you, Nooru bends down and slides her body up your chest. She grabs your arms and legs to hold herself in place as she rubs her tits against your chest in slow, sensual circles.

"Enjoying this?" she asks.

She slides down low enough for your erection to catch between her breasts, then pushes up far enough for her lips to lock with yours in a wet kiss. She slowly humps her body against you at the same time. Enough to squash your erection against your body but not at an angle to allow entry into her pussy. Not yet. That'll come later.

Nooru slides back down and starts rubbing her boobs against your hard cock. She brings a hand in and clasps your cock to her bosom as she slides up and down. Your manhood swells between her breasts, encouraged by the stroking of her hand.

"It's growing so big," Nooru says. "I'll give it some more lubricant to keep it nice and slick."

She turns a nipple inward and squirts more warm oil over your erection. Your head tips back as the warm liquid soaks your cock and surrounds it in pure bliss.

<good end path>

"Lie back and let me relax you," Nooru says.

She strokes her hand up and down your slick erection.

<bad end path>

"Want more?" Nooru asks. "It's okay for me to give you more. Let's give it a good soak."

She turns her nipples inwards and pinches your cock between her tits. Warm lubricating slime gushes from her breasts. It covers the head of your cock, runs down your shaft, floods your balls and collects beneath your ass cheeks in a warm puddle. The feel of the warm lubricant, combined with the fleshy pressure of Nooru's tits, is intoxicating.

"It's so much better when I have no restrictions," Nooru says.

She pours more warm lubricant on your cock. It feels so pleasant against your skin. Your cock twitches in bliss.

<semen < 6>

<use good end path text>

<semen > 5>

It feels a little too good. Your cock throbs again. You feel a stirring in your balls.

"Oh, you want to come again?" Nooru says. "It's okay. Let it out."

She squeezes your cock between her big soft tits. Her hand strokes faster. You gasp in pleasure as your cock throbs hard and spurts an arc of semen through the air. Your cock twitches and throbs between Nooru's tits as more semen spurts out. The ejaculation eventually slows to a dribble that runs down the underside of your shaft and mingles with the copious slime Nooru has slathered over your member. She slowly runs a hand up and down your shaft as she presses your erection to her tits.

"Your balls must be really full," she says. "Don't worry. You'll still get a chance to come in my pussy."

Normally you'd be sceptical of that, but there must be something in Nooru's lubricating slime. Even after just coming, your cock stays hard and eager to go again.

PUSSY RUB

Nooru sits up astride your crotch. Your erection is pressed flat to your body and Nooru slides it along the groove of her sex as she rubs against you.

<good end>

<nobr>More warm fluids dribble out of her vagina and lubricate her passage as she slides her pussy lips back and forth along your erection.

<bad end>

Nooru pauses while pressing down your erection and gives you a mischievous smile. Her labia flutter and your erection is deluged with more lubricating slime. The pleasure causes you to tip your head back and let out a surprised grunt.

Nooru giggles. "You're all mine."

<combined>

She leans back and lets your erection rise up between her legs. She presses it back against her blooming labia and strokes her hand against the underside of your shaft. You feel the heat of her sex – tantalisingly close.

<good end>

More juices dribble out of her pussy and she uses her hands to rub it into your twitching shaft. She lets her fingers stray down to tickle your balls.

<bad end>

Lubricating slime gushes out of her sex and soaks your cock. Your head falls back on the soft inflatable floor as you're overwhelmed by blissful ecstasy. Your cock throbs against her – eager to be inserted, eager to come./come again.

Nooru teases you. She holds you there and lets more warm fluids bubble out over your twitching erection. Her skilled fingers continue to stroke and rub your erection. Overwhelmed by sensation, the rest of your body goes completely limp and floppy.

Nooru's face takes on a more predatory cast, as if she's satisfied she's done enough to subdue her prey.

<combined>

"Now the fun part," Nooru says.

<break>

She wraps a hand around your erection and lifts her hips. This time she pulls the head back into the folds of her sex rather than sliding it against the outside. Slick with lubricant, your cock slides smoothly up into her pussy. Nooru gives a contented sigh as she sits down and draws your full length up into her. She smiles down at you.

Then she starts to smoothly ride you. Her hips bob up and down. Her pussy is very tight and juicy. Juicy enough that warm slime drools from it and collects around the base of your cock.

It's not just Nooru's external motions. The warm walls of her vagina move as well. They undulate around your shaft, generating a wet sucking sensation that pulls pleasantly on your member.

The airbed floor squeaks and bounces beneath you. You're not doing much to add to the movements. Aside from your cock, the rest of your body feels like it's been relaxed to comfortable limpness. You are content to lie back and let Nooru do the work, and she seems content to do it.

She leans forwards. Her feet grip your ankles and her hands grip your shoulders. She uses her hold on you to generate more speed and force. The airbed floor squeaks louder and provides plenty of bounce as your cock slides back and forth in her wet pussy.

<split point – no semen>

GOOD END

You were already heavily turned on by her erotic body-to-body massage. It doesn't take much of this to bring your orgasm bubbling to the surface.

"Are you coming?" Nooru asks. "Oh yes, you are."

She slows down and presses her body to yours. The internal motions of her sex take over as your cock is gripped by undulating waves of long squeezing sucks.

<break>

That's enough. Your balls tense and you erupt inside her in a great, blissful outpouring. Nooru's eyelids flutter. She gives an orgasmic sigh and lets her upper body collapse on top of you. Her vaginal walls shudder violently as she orgasms. Warm slime pours out of her pussy in a great flood.

<split for Bad End>

As Nooru's juices soak into you, another wave of ecstasy crests within you. Before you know it, instead of winding down, your orgasm rewinds and climbs back up to another massive shuddering release.

Nooru's eyes flick open and her mouth forms a little 'o'. Rather than enjoying your second burst, she hastily slides off you. Freed of the wet suction of her pussy, your cock finishes with a couple of blissful throbs and the last of your ejaculate dribbles down your shaft.

"Oops, I'm sorry," Nooru says. "I went a little far there. Madam.name will be so cross with me if I accidentally slurp you up."

She moves around behind you and rests your head on her lap. She lets you lie there and bask in the aftermath while she gives your neck and shoulders a gentle, comedown massage.

"That will have flushed a lot of tension out of you," Nooru says. "See, the House isn't to be afraid of."

She lets you lie there and relax on the soft floor until a bell rings to announce the end of the session. Then she helps you up and gives you a large towel to wrap around your body.

"Make sure you have a good long shower downstairs and wash it all off," she tells you.

You are completely drenched in warm clear slime. Normally you'd think that gross, but it still feels really warm and pleasant against your skin. It feels very relaxing. So relaxing you feel strangely //soft// as you carefully pick your way across the shifting inflatable floor to the door.

<only include soft line if doesn't have protective charm>

Nooru gives you a wave as bright and cheery as her surroundings as you go to leave.

NO SEMEN

"Are you coming?" Nooru asks.

You're not. You'd like to and it certainly feels good enough, but your body is unwilling. You've worked it too hard over the night and it has nothing left.

"Mmm." The cast of Nooru's face goes strangely predatory as she realises her attentions aren't bringing you the desired climax.

<break>

She grips your ankles and wrists and lies on top of you with her big round tits pressed against your chest.

"You need a little help, that's all," she says. "The other girls in here can be intimidating. You need to relax. I'll melt all that tension away and make you feel comfortable."

Her pussy pulses around your cock. Warm slime floods from her sex and nipples. This time she keeps pouring it out until you're completely soaked in it. Soaked in pure blissful ecstasy.

That makes you come, although it's a strange slow surge of an ejaculation.

<regular Bad End rejoins here>

Nooru sighs and moans. More warm fluids pour out from her nipples and vagina. Both of you are plastered in her warm slime.

Coaxed by the slowly undulating walls of Nooru's pussy, you keep coming. It feels like a mouth sucking on you and drawing the cum up from your balls.

You don't need to do anything. You feel so relaxed it's like her attentions have melted you into a warm, blissful puddle.

Unfortunately for you, that's exactly what her secretions have done, although without any pain and leaving you fully conscious the whole time. Nooru gives a little grunt of exertion and her belly swells as her vagina starts sucking up your liquid form. It feels like a thicker, stronger orgasm as her pussy slowly sucks you up. You feel no pain or fear. This feels right and so blissfully comfortable. You sigh in pleasure as Nooru draws you up into her body.

Then, her belly swollen and distended, Nooru lies on her side and slowly and pleurably digests you. It's a better end than it sounds – you feel nothing but warm comfortable pleasure the whole time – but it's still an end.

BAD END

<join from good end>

"Let's have more." The cast of Nooru's face goes strangely predatory.

She grips your ankles and wrists and lies on top of you with her big round tits pressed against your chest.

"Time to make you really wet."

Her pussy pulses around your cock. Warm slime floods from her sex and nipples. This time she keeps pouring it out until you're completely soaked in it. Soaked in pure blissful ecstasy.

As Nooru's juices soak into you, another wave of ecstasy crests within you. Before you know it, instead of winding down, your orgasm rewinds and climbs back up to another massive shuddering release. This time it doesn't stop.

<rejoin No semen Bad End>

NPC MONEY

BODY

<if oil or soap>

"I suppose she wouldn't need oil or soap suds if her body can produce it naturally."

\$npcMoney.name seems to be in two minds over whether to be revolted or impressed.

"What, you mean the old hag actually said something useful," \$npcMoney.name says as you tell him about the warning you received for Nooru's 'trap'.

He snorts.

"I still don't trust her. Not since..."

He doesn't elaborate.

FEEDBACK

"An erotic body-to-body massage in a carnival funhouse room. How queer," \$npcMoney.name says.
"It does sound rather enticing. I wouldn't mind feeling that splendid bosom of hers sliding all over my body."

He frowns and shakes his head.

"It's the hands. And her feet."