

# CYOA Dungeon Crawl

## Part 1

### By Draconicon

You wake up surrounded by rock walls and crystals around you on all sides. The crystals seem to be providing light, and you, yourself, seem to be naked. The latter observation takes a while to hit you, mostly because you feel like you have a concussion of some sort.

Well, that's the life of an adventurer. Always something unexpected.

You get up, looking down at yourself. You're definitely a piece of work, even without your original armor. Covered in gray-green scales and looking like something that should be jumping out at other adventurers rather than being one yourself, you have a surprisingly feminine figure, with a bust that is just starting to show - you're a reptile, after all, so it's not going to be *that* big without some help - and a set of egg-bearing hips. What surprises a lot of people when you get out of your clothes is your cock between your legs, which is, well, quite large to put it mildly. Eight inches, and you're soft.

Thankfully for past lovers, you've been a shower, not a grower.

Shaking your head, you stop admiring your scaly self and look around. You came here for...something. Maybe it'll come to you in a minute.

*1: To find an ancient spellbook for a client.*

*2: To kill a horrifying monster. (1)*

***3: To get bred as part of a perverted wizard experiment. (6)***

*4: To rescue a friend. (2)*

Yeah, that's right. You're here to get bred...which explains the lack of clothing...and the fact that there's nothing in the room that would serve as any. If only other good jobs weren't so hard to come by...

You shake your head, spreading your legs to see if the wizard had done anything to get you in heat. A quick touch between your legs confirms that you're not really in heat at the moment, at least, not to the point of dripping. You have a slight bit of moisture to that slit just behind the bulge of your inner balls, but nothing more than that. If you're going to take it hard the way that some monsters love to do it, you might need some extra help...or a lot of persuasion. Either way, you have stuff to find.

There's a door ahead and there's some definite stomping around there. At your best guess, you imagine that this room is a portal room that the wizard set up, something to keep you safe until you woke up. The moment you open that door, however, whatever protective spells are around you are going to disappear. You'll be completely visible to any enemies that are in the next room and in the rest of the dungeon.

Question is, are there any preparations you want to make first?

*1: Jump out and see what's out there.*

**2: Check to see if there's any equipment. (6)**

*3: Start masturbating, get yourself wet and ready.*

Well, duh. You might be here to get fucked, but you want to make sure that stays literal, not metaphorical. You start rooting around, checking to see what has been left behind.

The first thing you find are three potions. You can't quite tell if they're meant to be healing or something else, but they're red looking, and they got a few markings on them. Looking close, you can see a heart on them, so you're hoping that they're there to keep you alive. Uncorking one, it smells like strawberry. You collect those -

And thank god, you find a belt to put them in. You wrap a belt around your waist, tucking the potion vials into the little slots for them. Thank god for that; you're not sure where you'd be storing them otherwise. You get the feeling that some watcher had a plan for that, and you mentally flip them the bird.

In addition to the potions, you find three sets of equipment. There's a set of leathers that amount to assless chaps and a harness for your chest, along with some 'poisoned' daggers and a couple of darts. There's a robe that does not completely close at the chest or crotch, along with a staff. And there's a loincloth and a giant mace that seems to be enchanted.

Which do you pick?

*1: Martial set. (2)*

*2: Rogue set.*

**3: Wizard set. (5)**

Well, you always were partial to robes and witchcraft, though you're told that the word isn't really much in vogue anymore. You pull that robe on, tugging it as closed as you can. Your nipples are barely covered - yes, you have those, thank you pervert wizard - and your cock hangs out of the gap in the robe. The whole thing is so tight that your hips feel a little constrained, and your long tail barely seems to have the room to go up. You flex it a few times, just to be sure that it can still be raised, and you are happy to find that it can be.

No need to hide your gorgeous ass, after all.

You walk over to the wooden door that leads to the next chamber. You can just barely look through the slots in the wood, and you can make out a few scaly beings moving around on the other side. They're bigger than kobolds, but you can't be entirely sure what they are besides that. A little sniff reveals a rather masculine, musky smell, almost the sort that feels a bit...raspy, for lack of a better word, like lizards that have been away from water for a little while.

You remember that the wizard promised a reward for the most exotic monster you can breed with, so you'll have to be careful which one gives you a good rutting. Of course, you can get fucked as much as you like, and according to the wizard, you should only get knocked up by the one that you really want to impregnate you, but some monsters might have a little advantage against that.

Looks like it's time to find out.

*1: Push the door open and immediately start using your magic.*

*2: Try and sneak the door open. (3)*

***3: Crack it open, and see if you can get more information. (4)***

You aren't stupid. You're going to see what else you can find out before you go rushing into the room. Rather than sneaking the door open and walking out, or worse, attacking everyone without knowing what they are, you push the door open just a little bit, seeing what you can see.

There's a dim chamber ahead, seemingly with two tunnels leading off from it. One tunnel is brightly lit and seems to go to the outside world, whereas the other one is more dimly lit - maybe a torch further down - and seems to go further into the dungeon. That's hardly your main concern now, though.

Occupying the room are two lizardmen, each with a kobold assistant that's tucked up against the table that they're sitting around. The lizardmen have leather armor that covers their torso and runs down to a leather 'skirt' around their waist, pressing against their thighs and not doing much to hide a half-erect dick in the case of the one nearest to you. The kobolds at the table seem to be helping deal cards for them, serve drinks, and - as you watch - one becomes a footrest for the lizardman that he's serving. The kobolds are naked, too, and you wonder if they're slaves for the bigger reptiles.

So far, they haven't noticed you, involved as they are in their card game, but you can feel the air shift as your hidey hole becomes part of the dungeon. Sooner or later, they're going to notice a door that wasn't there before.

The lizardmen look like they'd be easy to convince to have sex, but then again, there are so many half-lizard people in the world. Would it be that interesting?

*1: Conflict with intent to breed.*

*2: Conflict with no intent to breed.*

***3: Distraction and sneak past. (6)***

*4: Offer self for passage into dungeon. (2)*

Much fun as it might be to get double-penetrated by the pair of lizardmen, you know that there are going to be much more interesting beasts further in the dungeon, and you don't want to waste the magic that you have in a big fight with these guys. Plus, who knows if they'll actually take you further into the dungeon if you offer yourself for passage? Better to get through this without getting noticed if at all possible.

You wave your staff slowly, casting a bit of ventriloquism towards the far tunnel. Your own voice catcalls the lizardmen, asking them if they're up for a good time, and the two card players blink, getting up and looking towards the tunnel.

"You hear that?" the one nearer the exit asks.

"Yeah. Sounded like a bitch."

"Heh, ain't had a slut our size in a while."

"Let's give it a shot. What can happen?"

You're a little dumb-founded by their stupidity, and so are the kobolds. You see the lizardmen get up, their dicks tenting their leather skirts, and they soon disappear down the well-lit passage. The kobolds, however, are still there.

Between you and the tunnel further in.

(Coin flip to see whether they notice, heads they do, tails they don't)

They haven't noticed you yet, and seem to be more annoyed at the stupidity of their 'masters' than anything else, muttering in a language that you don't understand.

*1: Blast the kobolds to get through. (1)*

*2: Run by the kobolds.*

*3: See if you can sneak.*

**4: Lure the kobolds over and lock them in your room. (7)**

You need the kobolds out of the way, but you don't want to just run at them or try and blast them with your staff. It might be good for channeling most types of magic, but you don't want to blast the little guys with fireballs, and you're not sure that you can really do much with illusions that'd do much to affect them.

Luring them, however...

You take your staff and rub it between your legs, getting yourself excited and the tip rather damp with pheromones. You're hoping that it'll be enough to catch the kobolds' attention and draw them over, and if it's not...well, at least you're ready for a ride. You get to the point of stuffing

the butt of the staff into you, finally getting wet enough for the scent to start carrying, and then stick the staff outside the door, wiggling it around.

The kobolds seem to get it right off the bat, their snouts lifting in the air and tracking the smell. They're following it like curious dogs, though without all the barking, and are coming right to your door.

Now that they're closer, you can see their cocks coming out from between their legs. Whoever had caught these guys had definitely fed them a few potions, because their cocks are a bit too big to actually fit in their slits down there. They look big enough to give the lizardmen a run for their money, as a matter of fact.

No, no, you tell yourself, you need to get into the dungeon proper, not ride the first guys that you find.

But it wouldn't be that bad...would it?

The kobolds are almost at the door. You have to make a decision.

*1: Yank them in and knock them out.*

*2: Yank them in and knock them out, but do it sexily.*

**3: Try and subdue them, but your own stupid libido gets in the way. (6)**

*4: Pull them in and talk to them.*

They're right at the door, and you lunge for...their cocks.

You have a split second to realize what you did in your distraction, but it's more than enough for the kobolds to realize what's going on. You try and shift your grip, but they've already grabbed your arms, holding them tight as they charge forward. You're barreled over, knocked backwards into the room, and one of the little scaly boys kicks the door closed behind him.

“What's this?”

“Breeder girl?”

“Gotta cock...”

“But hot pussy...”

Um, this wasn't what you meant to have happen, but as one of the kobolds - barely half your height, if that - grabs your thighs and pushes them apart, rubbing one of his toe-claws against your pussy, you can't help but gasp.

Hey, it's not your fault that dragon gave you a foot fetish all that time ago, alright?

You try and shake your head, but the other kobold steps on your face, his digitigrade foot pressing down on your snout and pinning you to the ground, the soft musk of scales burning your nose a bit, and your cock jumps a little bit.

“Stay down, breeder,” he says, even as you watch his cock rise to reach the size of your own. Eight inches on a tiny kobold. Oh boy.

And tiny the other guy might be, but his clawed toes are giving you some real danger-lust feelings. Your pussy is wet, already, and you aren’t sure if you want him to breed you hard, or just push one of those toes in.

*1: Try and negotiate...badly. (1)*

**2: Try and get a spell off. (5)**

*3: Submit to the inevitable. (1)*

*4: Bite that toe!*

You know that if you let them get their dicks in you, you’re not getting off the ground until they’ve had the chance to breed you good and hard. There’s no way that the wizard is going to pay you for kobold eggs, and you need that paycheck. Fumbling around, you get your hands on your staff, and desperately fling it out, trying to remember that transformation spell that you tried a while back. Maybe if you could just get rid of those dicks for a moment -

Flash!

You manage to get a spell off...but it wasn’t the one that you were thinking of. The cocks are gone, though.

Thing is, you now have a pair of horny kobold FEMALES on either side of you.

They look at each other, then at you. The one between your leg grabs your cock threateningly, squeezing it around the base so hard that the blood trapped in there forces you to go stiff without any warning, and the other one jumps on your chest, grabbing you by the horns running over the top of your head, shouting at you.

“Give it back! Gimme my dick back NOW!”

The other one doesn’t seem nearly as bothered, though that might be because she has access to something that will quell her horniness.

Well, this didn’t exactly go according to plan, did it?

*1: Try and get the horny females off so that you can get the fuck out of here. (2)*

*2: Use a more serious spell to knock these out and get further into the cave.*

**3: Hey, you’re bigger, maybe you can be the dominant one for once. (3)**

*4: Negotiate, perhaps a trifle more seriously, about something you can do **after** the dungeon. (2)*

With a sudden grunt, you shove yourself forward, dislodging the kobold that was sitting on your chest, but not quite able to get rid of the one that's holding onto your cock. You yelp, but manage to get the kobold that had been threatening you into a better position, pinning her down on all fours.

Then you turn to the other one.

"You want this dick that bad?" you say, looking down at the little lizard dangling from your forced hard-on. "Huh? You want it?"

"...Um, yeah."

"...Well, um...then...take it."

...You never were that good at being a top, really.

The kobold goes on all fours regardless, however, and you grab hold of her hips, slamming your cock forward. The sheer size difference is rather incredible, and only the rather stretchy nature of kobolds allows your cock to fit into that tiny little slit. It feels like you just shoved it into the tightest, wettest hole in the universe...

And you cum from that first thrust.

"Ah...ah...ah..."

You moan as you fill that tight little hole, but the sheer tightness is keeping you hard, and the slutty thing is pushing back against you. She seems to smirk at you, too, almost like she knows that you had a hair trigger. The other one is grumbling, pinned on its stomach, but you know the minute you let go, it's going to be a pain in the ass.

You could run out of the room, if you timed it right. You could dart for the door, run out in the rest of the dungeon, and slam the door on these girls. But you'd have to really time it right, and the one on your dick really seems to like being there.

*1: Make a break for it. (1)*

***2: Breed the nice one a second time. (3)***

*3: Conk them out so you can explore properly. (1)*

*4: Hey, weren't the lizardmen gone for quite a while at this point? [Knock knock] (1)*

Well, you can probably spare a little more time. The lizardmen were particularly stupid to run off after a voice like that. You slowly pull back, feeling your cock almost pulling the little kobold's hole along with it. You can hardly believe the insane size difference between you two; you're slightly over six feet, and this thing can't be quite three feet tall. Good. Fuck. And you somehow fit inside of her.

You thrust slowly, your own seed pushing back and squelching against your cock as you thrust forward, back, forward, back, each time sinking the entire length of your cock into her. You can feel her gasping softly, obviously getting into it, while the other one continues to try and scream bloody murder at you. Try, since you're pinning her to the ground, almost smothering her for the moment.

That doesn't matter much compared to the feeling of those tight, quick contractions against your cock. The feeling of that warmth, that slickness, that...that mess of your seed oozing back out is hard to keep up with. You can feel it rolling along your cock and down your balls, and you wonder how much of it is yours and how much of it is hers. It's one hell of a mucky, musky mess, and yet it keeps pulling you in, the raw urge to breed getting stronger and stronger.

You know this isn't what you are being paid for, but fucking FUCK it's hot.

You thrust in again, that long, messy squelch filling your ears, followed by her moan, her sharp, hissing gasp as you bottom out inside of her. You have to be stretching her to her limits with this, and you know that it's going to be a hell of a cumshot when the time comes.

In, out, in, out, each time feeling her pushing back a bit more, feeling her tightness easing off. Are you opening her up that much? Looking down, the answer seems like a yes. This little female is open far past what she had been, and you are able to thrust faster, now.

So, you do. Obviously. Your gentle thrusts turn into slams, manhandling the kobold like only something this much smaller could be. In and out, in and out, the pair of you gasping, panting...

And finally cumming.

You feel it bursting into her, squelching against her womb, squirting deep, and then flooding back out. In the back of your head, you're aware that the other kobold has stopped screaming, grunting to herself. Fingering herself? Maybe.

It doesn't matter. You came a second time, and you've left a hell of a creampie in the much-loosened female in front of you. She smiles, collapsing, patting the hand of the grumpy one beside her.

They seem pacified. Finally.

*1: Run to the next chamber before something else happens. (1)*

***2: See if you can convince them to come along as help. (7)***

*3: Knock them out, THEN go.*

*4: This has taken too long. Give up and try again another time.*

Flopping down yourself and picking up your staff - doesn't hurt to be armed again - you look at the two kobolds. The females are more than happy, it seems, and the one that you bred seems to be particularly ecstatic about being filled with cum. They don't seem like a bad pair, either.



Looking out the door to check for the lizardmen - how stupid are they, really? - you make sure that things are safe before turning back to the kobolds.

You get a quick story from them after asking what's going on. Apparently, this cave was a kobold warren that was forcibly expanded after an illusionist came in with a bunch of monster minions. He imitated a dragon with his magic, and most of the kobold clan - save for a few of the outcasts and the shaman - believe that they have a dragon running things again. The kobolds are happy to serve for the most part, and that means that the wizard and his minions have a bunch of easy slaves.

It seems that there's a number of different beasts in the tunnels. There are displacer beasts, goo monsters and gelatinous cubes, an adolescent kraken, a few Draconians, and more down in the depths of the cave. It all depends on just how far down you want to go.

Honestly, all you can see are the gold pieces raining down in your vision. This is a chance for a payday from heaven.

When asked if they want to come with you, the one that you didn't fuck looks a bit put out, but the one that you did breed slugs the other one in the shoulder. They're willing, it seems, just need to be asked.

Giving one last look outside, you decide to go deeper into the caves, though what your full motivation is at this point, you're not sure. You are sure that your dick is sticky from your cum and that kobold's pussy juice, though, and it's starting to smear along your balls as you walk down the dim corridor.

You follow it to the next chamber, which seems to be quite a bit larger. You can see a river or creek, some sort of water feature, running through the middle of the chamber, dividing it in two. The source of the water is a waterfall coming from the far end, and you can see that you'd have to swim through it to get anywhere.

The two halves of the room each have an exit to them, leading who knows where. The half your tunnel leads to - on the right side of the room - seems to be occupied with an orc and a Draconian, silver-scaled, and on the other side of the room, you can hear a squeaking sort of sound every so often as something moves. Nothing seems to have noticed you yet.

*1: Push forward and try and take out the orc and Draconian.*

***2: Attempt to seduce one into the corridor. (5)***

*3: Have the kobolds attempt seduction.*

*4: See if you can get a better look at the other side of the room. (2)*

You smile a bit. *This* is a situation that is a little bit more your speed. You have been charming and seducing individuals since you first got your hands-on magical scrolls, and this is no different. You just have to make sure that you pick just one of them rather than both. You could fuck them both, really, but...well, it would be a bit harder to justify at this point in time.

With a soft gesture, you point your staff at...

(flipping coin, head orc, tails Draconian)

...the orc, and the green-skinned barbarian blinks, looking around. You can see his loincloth already rising, revealing an uncut cock that is rapidly starting to show how big orcs can get. You can feel a bit of eagerness coming. After all, you satisfied your dick with breeding the kobolds, but your pussy is still waiting for a filling, not to mention your ass.

The orc excuses himself from the Draconian, muttering something about 'going up top' for a bit, and makes his way to the tunnel. You and the kobolds pull back, giving him some room, moving towards a bend further back in the tunnel. He comes to you around the corner, and you reach out and grab him by the dick.

He doesn't even question it. Instead, the tusked man looks you right in the eyes, and says: "Hello, breeder."

*1: Show off with a bit of confidence.*

*2: Pin him down and ride him hard. (2)*

*3: A little sexy defiance.*

**4: Uh, maybe this wasn't a good idea. (3)**

You back up from the barbarian orc, staring up at the tall, tusked man as he looks down at you. The only thing that really comes to mind as something to say in response to this is 'meep', and it comes through as a little squeak.

The kobolds behind you are looking at you, thinking that you have a plan. They really don't seem to understand that you really are a bit of a useless lump as you realize that your plan has gone a bit more off the rails than you expected, and aren't doing anything particularly helpful.

Then the orc comes further down the tunnel towards you, looking you over.

"What are you doing here, breeder? Are you a toy that the wizard bought for us?" he asks.

*1: Yes, yes I am. (lie)*

*2: Um, if I have to be. (reluctant breeding)*

**3: Um, surprise! (attack) (3)**

*4: Run but be caught. (non-con) (1)*

As soon as he takes another step closer, you yelp and swing your staff up between his legs. The blow is more than sufficient to stop the orc in his tracks, and the greenskin gasps, his eyes going wide from the sudden pain running between his legs. His breath huffs out as he slumps over your staff, and you swing it around the other way, bopping him on the head.

As he slumps down, the two kobolds grab him and pull him the rest of the way down. It's clear that they're shocked at what you were able to do, but also grinning widely at the sight of you bringing down an orc.

"Do that again, do that again!" they plead.

You shake your head, waving your staff around the orc. A few spells suffice to bind his hands and feet, ensuring that he's not going to cause a problem when he wakes up. You hope, at least. You've never been the best with imprisoning spells.

That leaves the orc knocked out, and the Draconian tapping his foot in the other room. Of course, there is also something squeaking on the far side of the room, past the strange underground river that seems to run through the middle of the room, and you don't know what's causing that sound at the moment.

*1: See if you can lure the Draconian the way you did the orc.*

*2: Leave the tunnel to see what's causing the squeak. (1)*

***3: Send the kobolds on to see if they can deal with the Draconian. (3)***

*4: Attempt an illusion spell. (2)*

You gesture at the kobolds sending them into the other room. You tell them to see what the squeaking noise is, and if they can, to do something about the Draconian. They look at you with a blink and a wide-mouthed stare, then out at the scaly beast. The silver-scaled Draconian still hasn't noticed you or the kobolds, and they're kinda happy about that.

"Come on. Just do it for me."

"...Fine, pretty lady," one of them mutters. The other starts to complain, and the first jabs the second in the gut. "Come on. You do it, she breeds you."

"Not fair. You already got bred."

"Yeah, you do this, you get bred."

They argue with each other before you remind them that there is still something to be done here. They shake their heads, heading down the tunnel and out into the open. You watch after a few seconds, seeing what they're doing.

As the kobolds walk up to the Draconian, he turns to look down at them, grunting as he crosses his arms.

"What are you troublemakers up to?" he asks, one of the kobolds slowly circling around him.

"And where's Ut-Por?"

"Getting a nap," the kobold says.

“Great. Where did he go?”

“On the ground. Like you.”

The kobold suddenly shoves the Draconian backwards, sending him stumbling over the kneeling kobold just behind him. He falls backwards, into the river, and you watch as he is carried off into the darkness ahead. The river is moving remarkably fast; he’s out of sight almost immediately after he falls in.

Well, that solves one problem.

The kobolds come back, grinning.

“Did good?” the one that did the pushing asks.

“Yeah, very good. What’s squeaking out there, though?”

“Oh. Uh, goo cube.”

Goo cube. As in, gelatinous cube.

***1: ...Tentacles, maybe? (4)***

*2: Time to break out the fire. (1)*

*3: Can you fuck a cube?*

*4: Let’s just keep moving.*

“...”

You stare at the kobolds for a moment, then slowly, almost cartoonishly, stick your head out the side of the tunnel. Sure enough, there’s a pale green cube that keeps inching along on the other side of the river. There’s a small bridge that was out of sight from where the tunnel opens, and you can see how to get there, but it does mean dealing with the cube itself.

That said, you’ve been looking forward to getting banged by something different than the average monster, and that is why you were paid to come down here in the first place. You look back at the kobolds, hold up a finger telling them to wait a minute, and then cross the bridge to get behind the cube.

You can’t believe that you’re doing this, but what the hell? In for a copper, in for a gold.

With a running start, you leap at the cube, extend your arms forward, and lunge right into it, casting a spell to protect you from acid at the last second.

In short order, you’re embedded within the cube, your air supply a bit on the low side. You struggle, squirming until you can poke your head out the other side, and all the while, you can feel the squirming, writhing inner body of the cube pressing down on your breasts, your legs,

your slit, everything that is still inside of it. It's like getting a full-body, slimy massage, and you aren't sure if you are aroused or disgusted by the sheer weirdness of it all.

Then the cube shifts, and you feel something very, very solid pressing between your legs. The entire cube squelches slightly as a slightly darker green chunk of its body pushes into you, and you feel it spreading you open, molding to your inner walls, filling you up and then copying just how much you can take. It pushes in further, further, further still, your legs going still as you are bound by the great strength of the cube.

And then, once the piece of the cube inside of you is almost touching the entrance to your womb...it starts to expand. The stretch begins, and you gasp as it pushes you wide open, and slowly continues to grow as it pulls in and out, in and out.

*1: Okay, that's a bit big...*

***2: That's all you got?! (4)***

*3: Okay, too weird for me.*

***4: KILL IT NOW KILL IT NOW!***

“Heh, is that all you got? Show me a real stretch!”

Of course, gelatinous cubes aren't exactly known for intelligence. They are more of a wandering threat that just do what their biology tells them to do at any given point. You could be shouting in a foreign language to a deaf person for all that the thing can actually understand what you say.

But considering that you're getting wet at the start of the stretch, and it loves that sort of flavor, it seems to understand what you want.

A second solid chunk starts pushing between your legs, forcing its way under the first and threatening to double-penetrate your pussy with something that has to be at least the size of a big lizardman, if not bigger still. You gasp for breath as you feel it worming its way back and forth between your legs, threatening to dive into your pussy and take you right then and there, and you curl your toes in awkward pleasure as it gradually forces you more and more open.

Further down, under your tail, you can feel another tendril rubbing against your asshole, starting to work its way up from human to dog size, and then from dog to gnoll, and you can feel the tip starting to flare wider, growing to something like horse size.

This is going to leave you stretched as all hell, and there's a part of you that's only getting wetter at the idea of being wrecked like this.

Your limbs are pinned down in the cube, keeping you from moving. It's more secure than the tightest of bondage traps, and you can't move even a finger or a toe. All you can do is take it as your ass suddenly opens up, and as the second rod forces its way inside you. It comes within a hairs' breadth of ripping something, but you're still intact.

Barely.

“Fuck...fuck...”

And then, it starts thrusting. You gasp as it goes deep, each thrust making your cock thrust into the gelatinous cube’s body, fucking itself as it fucks you. You aren’t sure if you’re seeing the goo cocks pushing into your belly yet, but you are sure it’s going to happen soon.

*1: Let it continue to the end. (2)*

**2: Try and encourage it (tame and keep the cube) (5)**

*3: Too much, gotta get away.*

*4: BURN IT!*

As it keeps thrusting in and out, slowly but relentlessly, you can’t help but imagine how much fun it would be to bring the cube along with you. Sure, it’s big and dumb, but you can imagine it being helpful. Maybe. Kinda. Well, at the very least, it’s got enough soft spots to it that you can find it comfortable when you’re resting, and it fucks you GOOD.

“Come on, that’s it...just...keep going...breed me...breed me,” you tell it, trying to pet its insides rather than fight against it. It seems to get what you’re doing, and it ripples slightly in confusion. It tries to pull away slightly, but you coo, putting out an imitation of a purr. “No, no, finish first, then let me out...”

Your kobold friends watch from the other side of the river in confusion and admiration as you get fucked by the cube. It doesn’t quite get what’s going on, but you can tell that it likes the affection on the inside, and it certainly doesn’t stop fucking you. You can feel the solid bits of goo pumping in and out, in and out. Both of your holes are gaping at this point, and you don’t care in the slightest. In and out, in and out, in and out it goes, and you gasp for breath as it fills you to the brim each time.

There’s no question that the goo cocks are going all the way to your belly now, and you can’t help but scream and moan as they keep pushing you open. More, more, more, until you are screaming in your first orgasm from the cube.

Then the second.

Then the third.

The bondage its body provides is total, keeping you from getting away, and you have to take it as it slowly fucks you over and over and over again. Your cock is drained at least once into the ooze around you, maybe twice, though you aren’t entirely sure.

Then, it finally cums. You can feel it swelling up, and then pushing into you one last time. A burst of hot goo fills your womb, and your ass, and you can feel both heating up, warmed by the hot, slippery goo that’s spilling into you.

The question is, will you allow yourself to get pregnant from the goo? You are going to be paid, and the gelatinous cube would produce exotic young...but is it the most exotic? Do you want to try for pregnancy with something else?

**1: The cube. (2, won coin toss)**

*2: Something else. (2, lost coin toss)*

The cube finishes splurting in you, and you can feel your belly starting to bloat slightly. You didn't quite expect to surrender your womb so soon, but it seems like a good opportunity. There's not been a lot of impregnation done by monsters like the gelatinous cube, and you're pretty sure that the wizard that sent you here will pay reasonably well for it.

And that means that you can take the time to leave the dungeon, now. There'll be other times to come back, but for now, it's better to get out with your winnings.

"Alright, big guy, let me out."

The cube seems to burble at you for a few seconds, then slowly opens up a bit more. You wiggle free of the chasm inside, and you drag yourself free of the big goo cube. It bumps you gently as you get out, almost like it's trying to pull you back in, but you manage to keep it from doing so with a few firm pokes.

"No. No."

It slumps back, bubbling softly on the inside.

"Good cube."

Bubble-bubble.

You climb over the thing, wiggling to the other side, and the kobolds greet you with shock and awe. They stare at you for having not only survived the cube, but having subdued it. They hug your legs, and you realize that you've kinda become a monster tamer of sorts, getting them to like you through whatever weird bond you forge through sex.

Well, there are worse things, for sure.

"Let's head back to the start room; we better get out while we can," you say, and you pull the kobolds along. The gelatinous cube follows.

You reach the hallway with the unconscious orc, and you pass over him with no trouble. Then you pause, looking back as you see the cube starting to roll over him. Well, gelatinous hallway, now, since it's fitted itself to the shape of the corridor.

Do you let it eat the orc?

*1: NO!*

**2: Well, no, but it's already a bit late for that... (6)**

*3: I guess we should save him.*

You open your mouth to berate the cube and stop it from eating the orc, but it seems to be a bit too little too late. The big guy has already lost most of his gear, and he's already somewhat burned from the acid inside of the cube. You wince slightly at that, shaking your head at the way that the body is already being broken down.

Well, fuck. You hope that he was a bad guy and deserved this, but now, you'll never know.

You keep walking. The lizardmen that you distracted from before aren't back yet, so you just go right back into the starting room. The kobolds follow, and the cube crams itself in. Everyone is as uncomfortable as they can be, just before the teleportation spell hits.

You and your new friends arrive in the basement of a wizard tower, and the wizard, wearing a human illusion, looks at you with a shake of his head.

"Well, that went...sub-optimally, but I suppose that works out." He looks down at your companions, then back at you. "Though if you have an ability like this, I suppose that there's definitely something worth testing for the future. Tell me, do you think you'd want to go back to that dungeon to collect more... 'friends' ...in the future?"

*1: Not really; this was a one-time thing.*

*2: Well, after I give birth, maybe.*

**3: Fuck yeah, I want an army of monster friends. (4)**

*4: Go back? Who says I want to leave? Send me back now. (1)*

The wizard arches an eyebrow.

"I guess you have been working hard to collect them. Once you've finished birthing...whatever the cube put in you, you will be allowed to go back. I suppose that we should make sure that this ability of yours is put to good use."

"I'm gonna bring a kraken back."

"...Please don't."

"Gonna be a kraken."

"I just said no."

"Dragon, then."

"I don't see how that's better."



“And a displacer beast.”

“...”

The wizard throws his hands over his head, leaving you and your friends in the basement. The gelatinous cube forms into a chair of sorts, and you flop into it, allowing it to be living furniture. The kobolds join you, the one that didn't get bred fondling your dick. You promise her some fun in a minute, but for now...

Time to rest.