

#### SHORT DESCRIPTION

a hippy flower-child girl who looks like she's taken one too many hits off a bong. Her slender form is clothed in a pretty floral dress.

<<if \_hasVision>>

What emerges from the bottom of the dress isn't legs but a long grub-like body. It's green and looks like a giant caterpillar.<</if>>

#### MADAM INTRO

"Ah, Kanna bi Grafolita. Sweet little Kanna," \$npcMadam.name says. "One day she might grow up to be a beautiful butterfly. As for now, well you know how teens can be."

\$npcMadam.name gives you a knowing wink.

#### LONG DESCRIPTION

Unlike the other girls, who look like sex workers, Kanna bi Grafolita looks like a lost hippy flower child. She's tall and slender. Her long blonde hair is matted together in neat dreadlocks. She wears a billowy floral print dress.

Her face is adorned with paint or tattoos. There are two parallel bars on her cheeks below her eyes and an arc of black stars above each eyebrow. <<if not \_hasVision>>Her big green eyes are very pretty, but also look extremely stoned.<</if>> Combined with the sharpness of the rest of her features she gives you the impression of a flower child grown up and not only lost her innocence, but wholeheartedly embraced that loss.

<<if \_hasVision>>Aside from the obvious, you<<else>>You<</if>> could almost mistake her for human. There are a couple of features that give her away. <<if \_hasVision>>Her eyes are two black marbles.<</if>> Her ears are long and pointed and give her face an elfin cast. She also has two bumpy protrusions at her temples. Almost like horns, but softer and more rounded. <<if \_hasVision>>Her skin has an unnatural greenish tinge.<</if>>

<<if \_hasVision>>

And then there's the obvious. What emerges from the bottom of her dress is not legs but a long grub-like lower half. It bunches up in a loop behind her. The skin is soft and green and resembles a giant caterpillar.

<</if>>

#### HARLOT INTRO

Kanna looks very stoned, but still manages to turn up the corners of her mouth in a mischievous smile.

"Do you want to get high with me?"

#### SOCIALISING

<<if \_hasVision>>

Kanna seems a little reluctant to go into the bar. She moves like a caterpillar in long loops and is constantly checking behind her to make sure no-one treads on her tail. She turns down the first two tables you suggest and instead picks a cubicle by the wall. The seats aren't really designed for her body and it takes her a little while to slide into the seat opposite you.

<<else>>

Kanna bi Grafolita seems a little reluctant to go into the bar. She has a strange looping gait and constantly checks behind her. You wonder if public spaces make her anxious. She turns down the

first two tables you suggest and instead picks a cubicle by the wall. She has some trouble sliding into her seat and you wonder how stoned she is.

<</if>>

SOCIALISING: NO MONEY

"What a drag," Kanna complains.

<<if \_hasVision>>

She slides back out of her seat and loops back to the harlot area.

<<else>>

She slides back out of her seat and strides off with that same strange looping gait.

<</if>>

SOCIALISING: DRINKS

The waitress returns with a \$socialisingDrinks[\$sdi].name for you and an ornate hookah for Kanna.

Kanna takes the pipe and starts puffing away. She stares intently at you.

"Do you see?" she asks. "Really see?"

You say nothing. Kanna takes another puff on the pipe.

"What do you see when you look at me?"

<<if \_hasVision>>

You wonder what you should say. Her top half is beautiful, if slightly skanky. Her lower half looks like a giant caterpillar. You can see the bulbous tip of her 'tail' sticking out from under the table.

Kanna sees you glance to her tail and the corners of her lips turn up in a smile.

"I knew it," she says. "You do have the sight. Is it natural... no, it must be one of \$npcCharm.name's charms."

She draws on the hookah pipe and exhales a cloud of fragrant smoke.

"Interesting. You see me as I really am, and yet you still chose to bring me here to find out more about me. Most humans find my true form revolting. Maybe you're the other type. The type that seeks out unusual pleasures."

Kanna lifts up the tip of her caterpillar tail. The end opens out to reveal a wet orifice not unlike a lurid pink vagina. The interior is soaked in lubricant.

"I can give you unusual pleasures."

<<else>>

Kanna sees your look of puzzlement and laughs.

"As I thought. Your eyes are blinded by the illusions of the House. True reality is hidden from you. Come up to my room and I'll open your eyes. Together we will see."

She exhales a cloud of fragrant smoke in your face.

<</if>>

#### NPC GOSSIP

"Ah, our grubby little stoner," \$npcGossip.name says.

She chuckles as she puffs on her cigarette holder.

"I do have a soft spot for her, as repulsive as she is. She has talent. It comes with a disappointing lack of ambition and an overfondness for smoking her own gear, but there is talent there. She just needs to learn new ways of manipulating her smoke and then I'm sure she'll metamorphose into a beautiful butterfly."

\$npcGossip.name blows out smoke rings. They contract and expand in ways that somehow manage to look lewd, before dissipating into clouds of tiny white butterflies.

1) "She does weaken her mix for the sake of her patrons, but it still might be too strong for those of weak constitution."

2) "While her real form might look like a bad trip, be kind to the poor girl and don't freak out about it."

3) "Her smoke has little effect on those of high constitution. If it's not doing it for you, ask her if you can try her stronger mix. That //will// bring you to a satisfying climax."

#### SCENARIO

Kanna bi Grafolita's room is appropriately psychedelic. The lighting is dim and a kaleidoscope of coloured lights are projected onto the black walls. The furniture is all giant mushrooms. A little forest of them stands at the back of the room. Kanna lounges on top of one and puffs on a long hookah pipe. She's completely naked and looks so stoned she doesn't notice or care she's completely naked.

Breathing in the air, you don't think it'll long before you're joining her. The air is thick. It smells sweet and extremely potent. After a few breaths your head starts to feel pleasantly fuzzy.

Kanna's big eyes watch you with amusement.

"Come in," she says.

She crawls down off her mushroom and comes over to you.

The tainted air makes your head feel foggy, but also gives you a pleasant buzz. It also has an effect on other parts of your body.

Kanna notices the tented front of your trousers.

"You'd better take those off before they get uncomfortable," she says.

#### UNDRESS

You undress and drape your clothes over a narrow-stemmed but sturdy toadstool that grows up to about chest height on you. You can't work out if it's an actual living thing or a piece of kitsch furniture.

Still carrying your gift, you walk over to the cluster of giant mushrooms with psychedelic-coloured caps.

"Sit there," Kanna says, pointing to a large fleshy fungus.

The cap is bright red in colour, about the size of a queen-size mattress and maybe only a foot and a half off the ground.

You test the edge with your hand and it tips downwards. When you turn around and sit on it, the cap tilts all the way to the floor and you sit back against it as though it's a big soft beanbag. You can't decide if it's organic or artificial and decide you're probably better off not thinking about it.

Kanna sits down next to you.

"What you got for me?" she asks.

GIFT: BLACK ROSE

Kanna takes the `$allGifts[$cgi].name`.

"I'll use the stronger mix," she says. "That will do the job."

GIFT: EDIBLE

Kanna looks at the `$allGifts[$cgi].name` and frowns.

"I don't feel hungry right now."

GIFT: DRINKABLE

Kanna looks at the `$allGifts[$cgi].name` and frowns.

"I don't feel thirsty right now."

GIFT: PRETTY

"Ooh, pretty," Kanna says.

She holds up the `$allGifts[$cgi].name` and enjoys how the light bounces off it.

GIFT: DEFAULT

"Ah, thanks," Kanna says as she takes the `$allGifts[$cgi].name`.

She tries and fails to hide her disinterest.

<combined>

She puts the gift to one side and turns back to you.

SITTING BACK

Kanna puts an arm around you.

"Before we fuck, let's just chill for a bit," she says. "I like to take a few puffs beforehand to get me in the mood."

She puts an ornate hookah pipe between her lips and sucks. She exhales a cloud of fragrant smoke in your face.

"Put you in the mood as well."

<split on CONST – Black Rose treats CONST as 0>  
CONST > 4

The smoke has a pleasant fragrance, but that's about it.

Kanna looks at your face and examines your eyes.

"It doesn't seem to be having much of an effect on you."

You do feel a pleasant buzz, but not much more than that.

<<if \$player.charms.includes(25)>>

Kanna checks your shoulder. "Ah, that'll be why. One of \$npcCharm.name's skin runes. It protects the bearer from hypnotic fumes and gases. That's the nasty shit some of the high-level succubi puff out that will turn you into a forever-slave if you breathe it in. My smoke doesn't do that, but sometimes the rune makes it take a little longer to get high. I can switch to my stronger stuff, if you'd like. That'll get you there quicker."

<<else>>

"I might have made my mix too weak. Do you want to try my stronger stuff?"

<</if>>

She beckons over to a collection of exotic hookah bowls clustered under another mushroom.

[[Try her stronger stuff.->Kanna: Try Stronger Stuff]]<br>

[[You're okay with the current stuff.->Kanna: Decline Stronger Stuff]]

TRY STRONGER STUFF

"Okay, but be warned. It's is strong. It will have a pretty big effect on you."

She glances meaningfully down at your semi-erect penis. You're fine with that kind of 'big' effect.

She reaches over and brings back another hookah pipe. The metal nozzle on this one is cast in the shape of a large erect phallus. Kanna puts the head between her lips and takes a long suck. She purses her lips and exhales a much thicker cloud of smoke in your face.

Whoa, now this one has an effect. You feel like you've been dropped into a deep pile of pink fluff. Except the fluff is inside your skull and gently stroking your brain. Your vision swims and blurs. Pleasurable hot flashes run through your body. Your cock swells up in a rock-hard erection.

You slump back against the soft mushroom cap.

<rejoin>

DECLINE STRONGER MIX

"Maybe that's for the best. The stronger stuff fucks men up pretty badly, although they all enjoy it."

She puffs more fragrant smoke in your face.

"Loosen up a little. Breathe it in. Relax. Give yourself up to the flow."

You do as she says.

Kanna moves her face closer. She puckers her sensual lips as if preparing to kiss, but instead exhales a stream of smoke in your face.

As you relax it starts to take effect. Your vision blurs and your thoughts slow. The inside of your skull feels like it's wrapped in cotton wool. You settle back against the soft mushroom cap.

<rejoin>

CONST < 5

The smoke is like the rest of the air in the room, but ten times stronger. You inhale and it quickly takes effect. Your vision blurs and your thoughts slow. Your body relaxes and you let yourself settle back into the soft mushroom cap.

Kanna takes another suck and exhales another potent cloud in your face. You sink further into the giant mushroom cap. There is a warm feeling in your chest. The inside of your skull feels like it's wrapped in cotton wool.

"Good shit, eh?" Kanna says.

Your thoughts feel pleasantly fuzzed.

<<if \$cgi neq 0>>

[[Ask Kanna if you can take a hit of her pipe.->Kanna: Ask For Hit]]<br>

<</if>>

[[Sit back and relax.->]]

ASK FOR HIT

Kanna shakes her head.

"This is my weak mix, but it would still destroy your lungs if you took a hit of it directly. It has to be second hand."

SMOKING

<rejoin from accepting strong mix>

Kanna moves her face closer. She puckers her sensual lips as if preparing to kiss, but instead exhales a stream of smoke in your face.

Whoa. This is strong stuff. You rest your head back against the soft surface behind you in an attempt to stop the world from spinning. It doesn't help too much.

<rejoin from declining strong mix>

"Most of the girls in here are all about the sex and semen," Kanna says. "Me, I like these moments."

She exhales again and you're wreathed in streamers of smoke.

"Just chilling out," Kanna says. "Getting high."

<break>

You feel like you're getting high. Your senses feel woozy in a pleasant way. You sit with Kanna and watch the kaleidoscopic patterns as spots of coloured lights dance across the far wall. The colours seem brighter and more vivid.

"Just sitting here and letting our minds expand and reveal the higher vistas of the cosmos."

The lights do swirl like galaxies. And you do feel like you're floating in the vast emptiness of outer space. Maybe you are.

"Looks like it's not the only thing expanding," Kanna says with a filthy chuckle.

Your cock is rising up in your lap in quite an impressive erection.

"A little extra in my mix," Kanna explains. "It has a wonderfully arousing effect on men."

She bends down and blows a white cloud of smoke over your erection. Your cock twitches as the warm air tickles it.

"Some of the girls in here are really talented. They can do amazing things with smoke. All I can do is get stoned."

Kanna laughs. She takes another toke on her pipe.

"At least I don't smoke the men. Some of the girls in here do that too."

<break>

You feel something slide behind you. At first you think it might be Kanna putting a leg around you, but the 'leg' feels soft, squishy, flexible and far too thick. Far too flexible to be a leg. It coils around you like a thick pipe.

<<if \_hasVision>>

It can't be her leg. Kanna doesn't have them. Does she? Your thoughts are clouded.

<</if>>

Kanna kisses you lightly on the cheek and exhales another thick cloud of fragrant smoke in your face.

"It's better to be stoned out of your mind in here," Kanna says. "\$npcMadam.name is never going to let you leave with your soul."

You cough a little. The smoke is a little too thick. Your head is a little too fogged up. Your senses are a little too scrambled. You're barely aware of a soft squishy //something// coiling around your body until you're fully wrapped up.

You turn to look at Kanna. Her face sways and swims before you. It puts out blurry echoes. <<if not \_hasVision>>Has the light changed? Her skin seems green and her eyes are now cold black marbles.<</if>>

"Oh good," Kanna says. "Now you're beginning to see."

<<if \_hasVision>>

You could always see. Is that unusual? Or maybe something \$npcCharm.name did to you.

Kanna has coiled her caterpillar body around you. The surface is tinged green and looks soft and smooth.

<<else>>

You can see. You don't think that's //good.//

There is what appears to be a giant caterpillar or grub coiled around your body. The surface is tinged green and looks soft and smooth. You think this is Kanna. The real Kanna.

<</if>>

<break>

Kanna is still humanoid above the waist, aside from a greenish tinge to her skin. She smiles at you, takes a puff on her hookah pipe and blows more smoke in your face.

"I know, I know," she says. "I look fucked up. We can't all be gorgeous sex-kitten succubi with massive melons. It doesn't mean I'm not without talents of my own."

Her tail rears up between your legs. The blunt tip opens up to reveal a vertical fleshy slit that resembles a woman's vagina. Clear fluids drool from the opening.

<branch point

CON < 3 & tried strong mix is too stoned to resist  
\_isVision gets a choice>

<if \_isVision>

[[This is too freaky. Try to throw her body off.->Kanna: Tailpussy: Default Reaction]]<br>

[[Sit still and wait to see what she does.->Kanna: Tailpussy: Choose Not To Struggle]]

REGULAR REACTION

Nope, time to get out of here.

"Why do they always freak out," Kanna sighs as you try to squirm away from her soft body. "It's just my pussy... sort of."

This is far too freaky for you. You start to struggle and try to throw her soft, grub-like form away from you.

"Hey, stop freaking out," Kanna complains. "You're downing my high. Keep it up and I'll have to break out my stronger mix."

[[Keep struggling.->Kanna: Tailpussy: Keep Struggling]]<br>

[[Stop struggling.->Kanna: Tailpussy: Stop Struggling]]

#### KEEP STRUGGLING

You don't care. You want this disgusting grubthing off you. You keep struggling and pushing while Kanna tries to stay wound around you.

"Oi," she says. "My body is soft. Treat it with some respect."

You don't.

"That's it," Kanna says.

She reaches over for another hookah pipe. The end of this one looks like an erect penis cast in bronze. She puts it in her mouth, takes a big pull, and then blows a thick cloud of pink smoke in your face.

The effect is immediate. You feel like you've been dropped into a deep pile of pink fluff. Except the fluff is inside your skull and gently stroking your brain. Your vision swims and blurs. Pleasurable hot flashes run through your body. Your cock swells up in a rock-hard erection. You stop struggling and let yourself float on a cloud of bliss.

#### STOP STRUGGLING

You stop struggling.

"That's it. Settle down," Kanna says. "I only want to do nice things to you."

While her body is indeed unusual. It doesn't feel unpleasant. It feels like being wrapped around by a thick rubber tube filled with warm water. The thing on the end of her tail looks more like a pussy than a mouth.

Kanna puffs on her pipe and exhales more smoke in your face.

#### CHOOSE NOT TO STRUGGLE

You don't do anything. As weird as it looks, Kanna's body doesn't feel particularly unpleasant. It feels like being wrapped around by a thick rubber tube filled with warm water. The thing on the end of her tail looks more like a pussy than a mouth.

#### TOO STONED TO STRUGGLE

You don't do anything. This is more because you feel too stoned and blissed out to do anything. Kanna's body, as weird as it looks, doesn't feel unpleasant. It feels like being wrapped around by a thick rubber tube filled with warm water. The thing on the end of her tail looks more like a pussy than a mouth.

#### COMBINED

"Just relax," Kanna says.

<break>

Her tail comes closer. The orifice at the end opens up. It swallows first the swollen head of your cock. The soft membranous walls contract around the tip as if Kanna is savouring it. Then the tail slides smoothly down your shaft until your whole erection is drawn up into a warm fleshy tunnel

with soft walls. Flanges at the end of the tail form a suction cup over your crotch to hold the tail orifice in place.

Kanna snuggles up closer.

"If it helps, just close your eyes and imagine you're getting a slow comfortable screw from a hot, big-titted stripper."

She breathes warm air against your cheek and your head is wreathed in fragrant smoke.

Her strange tail starts to gently throb and pulse around your cock. Each pulse sends gentle rippling sucks up your shaft. It's a comfortable sensation. Kanna wrapped around you feels warm and comfortable. You can feel each slow pulse running through her body.

Kanna sighs erotically in your ear.

<<if \$hasFreakedOut>>See, it was nothing to freak out about.<<else>>Doesn't it feel pleasant.</if>> I've heard men say it feels like the best parts of a blowjob and sex combined.

<break>

The soft fleshy tube continues to throb and pulse around your cock. Each pulse sends ripples of pleasure running through your body.

"This is heaven for me," Kanna says. "Smoking my hookah with my mouth. Smoking a man with my pussy."

It's pretty good for you as well. You relax and lie back against Kanna's soft body. Her lower half feels like warm soft cushions wrapped around you. It throbs and pulses with her slow heartbeat. You feel blissfully stoned. The gentle throbbing suction on your cock dominates everything else.

"Not smoke you literally," Kanna adds with a laugh. "I'm not like some of the other girls in here. I just want to chill and enjoy a nice slow comfortable fuck."

She pulls up close and breathes heavily in your ear. Her tail continues to throb. You see her soft body contract and pulse in peristaltic motion. It feels like a soft donut of flesh pumping up and down your shaft, pausing at the tip to squeeze and pay specially attention to your sensitive glans. You tremble as you feel a stirring in your balls. You're not far off.

"Are you coming?" Kanna asks. "You don't need to hold back."

<break>

The pulses grow faster and stronger. You feel them travel up her soft lower body and ripple around your chest. It feels like the whole of her lower body is sucking on your cock.

"Ooh yes, baby," Kanna says. "I can feel it coming. Let it out."

Her sighs grow louder and lewder in your ear. Her soft lower body pulses stronger and faster.

OUT OF SEMEN (and not had stronger stuff)

<nobr>Your cock throbs pleasantly within her, but you can't quite tip over the edge despite her splendid ministrations.

"Need a little help, baby?" Kanna says. "I can give you that."

She reaches over for another hookah pipe. The end of this one looks like an erect penis cast in bronze. She puts it in her mouth, takes a big pull, and then blows a thick cloud of pink smoke in your face.

The effect is immediate. You feel like you've been dropped into a deep pile of pink fluff. Except the fluff is inside your skull and gently stroking your brain. Pleasurable hot flashes run through your body. You float up on a cloud of bliss. It's not the only thing rising.<to ejaculation combined>

#### EJACULATION NORMAL

<br>

<br>You can't hold it back any longer.

#### EJACULATION COMBINED

The ejaculation bursts up inside you. Your body bucks against the soft abdomen wrapped around you as – under the influence of her smoke – you empty a huge load into her. Kanna lets out a sigh of erotic satisfaction. Her body swells up as she sucks the semen from you. The soft membranous walls gently squeeze and ripple against your cock as she coaxes out every last little drop.

#### BLACK ROSE

"Now to give you that ultimate climax you asked for."

<break here for Bad End>

#### GOOD END

Then, spent, you collapse back against the soft mushroom cap with Kanna's warm abdomen still wrapped around you.

"That was nice," Kanna says.

<break>

She rests her head against yours. Her tail continues to gently suck on your cock. Her abdomen rises and falls. Little spots of bioluminescence light up as your semen flows up into her like smoke.

Kanna lets out a blissful sigh. "Hookahs are nice, but nothing beats a good toke on a hard cock," she says.

You relax and enjoy the blissful aftermath. Her soft body does feel very comfy wrapped around you. Comfortable enough you feel you could just drift off to sleep here and enjoy a long nap.

Your drowsy contentment is interrupted by Kanna pushing a metal nozzle between your lips.

"Comedown pipe," she says. "Take a hit."

You do. And immediately start coughing and spluttering. It's strong. Really strong. Blue smoke spills from your nose and mouth as you cough. The flavour is different as well – cold and sharp rather than warm and fuzzy.

Your head suddenly feels clearer. It feels like someone has poured a fresh, bubbling mountain stream into your skull. The comfortable layer of fluff washes away. Your vision clears.

<break>

You see Kanna's green face right in front of you. Her black-marble eyes stare right into yours. She seems satisfied with what she sees.

"Good. This House is dangerous. You'll need your wits about you. If I send you out stoned you're just going to get your soul sucked out by the next lust daemon \$npcMadam.name forces you to pick."

But isn't Kanna also a lust demon, you point out.

"Yes, but I'm not a monster," Kanna says. "I just want to get high and suck a few fat cocks."

She uncoils her body from you and crawls back to her mushroom perch with a strange looping gait. She really does look like a giant caterpillar below the waist. She crawls back on top and resumes smoking her hookah pipe.

"Appearances aren't everything," she says. She blows out a thick white cloud of smoke.

She has a point. As much as you don't want to think too hard about... coupling with her, your cock is still pleasantly twitching with the memory of the last orgasm. It did feel kind of nice.

You get up, retrieve your clothes, get dressed and leave.

BAD END PRELUDE

Just as you think your orgasm is coming to an end, you feel another spasmodic contraction in your loins and spurt another big load inside her. The spasms intensify in your balls and cock and spread out into your abdomen. It's like your body can't fire the semen out fast enough and your muscles spasm wildly with the effort.

OUT OF SEMEN

"That's the problem with my stronger stuff," Kanna says. "It'll make you come, but then you can't stop."

You continue to buck and spurt semen into her.

"I'm sorry," Kanna says. "Once this reaction is triggered in your body, you won't be able to stop. All I can do is help you enjoy your last moments."

TOOK STRONG STUFF

"Oh no," Kanna says, noticing the way your cock jerks and spurts uncontrollably inside her. "I thought you'd be able to handle my strong mix."

You continue to buck and spurt semen into her.

"I'm sorry," Kanna says. "Once this reaction is triggered in your body, you won't be able to stop. All I can do is help you enjoy your last moments."

<break>

LOW CONST (<3)

"Oh crap, I thought your constitution was stronger than that," Kanna says, noticing the way your cock jerks and spurts uncontrollable inside her. "I thought I'd made my mix weak enough."

She turns and reaches for another hookah pipe.

"I'm sorry," Kanna says. "Once this reaction is triggered in your body, you won't be able to stop. Best I can do is give you some of my stronger mix. At least you'll enjoy your last moments."

<break>

She brings back another hookah pipe. The metal nozzle on this one is cast in the shape of a large erect phallus. Kanna puts the head between her lips and takes a long suck. She  
<to combined>

FREAK OUT BAD END

"This is what happens when you freak out and force me to use my strong mix," Kanna says. "Once this reaction is triggered in your body, you won't be able to stop."

<break>

She takes a long suck on her penis-shaped pipe and  
<to combined>

BLACK ROSE BAD END

"My strong mix will give you the ultimate pleasure you crave."

<break>

She takes a long suck on her penis-shaped pipe and  
<to combined>

BAD END COMBINED

blows a dense cloud of pink smoke in your face. It carries your mind up on scented clouds. You give a blissful cry of release as a truly thunderous ejaculation bursts from you.

Kanna's lower body throbs and pulses with peristaltic motion around you as she sucks the semen out of you. Your hips buck as you keep spurting uncontrollably within her. Those membranous walls feel wonderfully soft as they wrap and squeeze your throbbing cock. You come into the pleasant suction, again and again. The orgasms all run together until you feel like you're jetting fluids into her like a broken tap.

Kanna sighs erotically and then guiltily cuts it off.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't enjoy this, but it feels so good. I'll make it feel good for you too."

She exhales more pink smoke in your face. The world is gone. There are only clouds and the orgasmic delight of pouring everything into Kanna. Her soft lower body swells up as you fill it. Little dots of bioluminescence light up as your inner spirit begins to flow into her as well.

Your body diminishes as her soft body swells, until you're little more than a withered-up cadaver. Then, with no more fluids left to suck, Kanna detaches her tail and crawls back to her mushroom perch.

"That's a pity," she says. "He seemed nice."

She goes back to toking on her hookah.

BAD END

NPC MONEY

BODY

"You turned down her stronger mix? Normally I'd be curious to know what it's like, but in this case..."

He harrumphs derisively and gets back to his notes.

FEEDBACK

\$npcMoney.name pulls a disgusted face.

"So she's a druggie and a vile abomination grub girl. What a wretched combination."

His nasal hairs twitch angrily.

"I'm not really interested in hearing how good it felt to get high and have her do... whatever she did. A gentleman should maintain proper standards."

His expression softens.

"Ah well. All information is good information, even if I won't be using this."