

SHORT DESCRIPTION

a tall and regal-looking woman in long black latex robes. Your attention is drawn to her glossy red lips. Plump, sensual and satin-smooth, they look intensely kissable.

MADAM INTRO

"This is Suffocatrix Osculia Suffocati," \$npcMadam.name says. "She has a kiss that will take your breath away."

LONG DESCRIPTION

<if isRepeat>

As before, the

<else>

The first

thing that catches your attention about Suffocatrix Osculia Suffocati is her lips. They are plump, supple and the glossy red stands out against Osculia's pale complexion. They draw in your gaze and fill you with a strong compunction to kiss them.

The rest of Osculia isn't quite as inviting. She is tall and imposing. The cast of her face is imperious, cruel even, with sharp, high cheekbones. Her smoky dark eyes are big and indifferent. There is a regal demeanour to her that is alluring, but also cold and intimidating.

She's dressed in long flowing robes. The robes are glossy black latex with red trim and adorned with skull motifs. Her headpiece is somewhere between a tight latex hood and open face mask. It covers her hair and has a pair of elaborate horns. Emerging from her back are a pair of long flowing wings. They are also glossy black in colour and – folded up – can easily be mistaken as part of her outfit. Overall, it looks like the costume of an evil queen or sorceress from an animated movie.

HARLOT INTRO

Osculia stands in front of you. She doesn't say anything and instead looks down on you with a kind of amused aloofness.

Your attention is drawn to her lips. They really are splendid. So ripe, plump and luscious, you feel the strong urge to feel them pressed against your lips, to kiss her. <if fixation> You can't look away. Your gaze is locked upon their pouting perfection. You desperately want to kiss her.<>

Osculia parts her lips slightly and your gaze zooms in between them.

The corners of Osculia's mouth turn up in a faint smile.

<if isRepeat>

"This time you will receive my dark kiss," she says.

SOCIALISING

Suffocatrix Osculia Suffocati is silent as you take her into the bar. She is a regal presence at your side as you make your way to an open table. Her robes seem fit for a fantasy queen, although maybe without the glossy black latex and skulls.

SOCIALISING: NO MONEY

Osculia didn't say a word as you made your way over to the table. She doesn't say a word as she gets up and returns to \$npcMadam.name.

SOCIALISING: DRINKING

Osculia doesn't say a word while you wait for the drinks. She sits there, her luscious lips bunched up in an appealing pout as she regards you.

The waitress returns with your `$socialisingDrinks[$sdi].name` and what looks like a fancy cocktail with a corkscrew straw for Osculia. It looks more a drink for a bikini-clad beach bunny. Osculia's reasons for ordering it become apparent moments later as she wraps her soft lips around the straw and you are transfixed. There is a deliberate slowness to her movements, designed to draw your gaze to her mouth and hold it there.

It works. Your Adam's apple bobs and you feel hot under the collar as you watch Osculia slowly suck up her drink.

Her lips. They're incredible. You watch her drink slowly climb the straw and pass between her supple lips. You can't look away. Even after she finishes her drink and sits there with a mysterious but ever so desirable pout on her lips.

You feel yourself start to lean forwards. The signals are there, you're sure. You bunch your own lips as you prepare to meet Osculia's in a kiss.

Only for Osculia to reach up and place a forefinger across your mouth to bar you.

<if isRepeat>

She shakes her head. "I know how much you want to, but it must wait until my room."

<else>

She shakes her head. "Not here. You'll have to wait until we're in my room."

Then, knowing and relishing that she has you burning with frustration, she returns with you to `$npcMadam.name`.

NPC GOSSIP

"Suffocatrix Osculia Suffocati? You do like the dangerous ones. She makes no attempt to hide what she is."

`$npcGossip.name` puffs on the end of her cigarette holder.

"With lips like hers, she doesn't have to. Men are drawn to them like moths to a flame. Or maybe like moths to a spider's web, given what she does to them. It's not an act of lust, that's for sure."

`$npcGossip.name` sips her cocktail.

"She's a sly one. The ones she lets go, she hypnotises first into telling all who ask how wonderful her kiss is. Thus bringing her a steady supply of new moths to feed upon."

`$npcGossip.name` seems grudgingly appreciative.

1) "Her kiss will leave you breathless. Permanently."

2) "If you have an unhealthy fetish for lips, you won't leave her room. If you don't have an unhealthy fetish for lips, you'll likely have one by the time Osculia has finished with you."

3) "The weak-willed saps are at least right about one thing. Osculia is a phenomenally good kisser."

SCENARIO

As befitting her appearance, Suffocatrix Osculia Suffocati has a rather sumptuous bedchamber. Also befitting her appearance, all the furniture is upholstered in glossy latex. The floor is carpeted – deep pile and black. The walls are covered in black rubber sheets and adorned with paintings of giant red lips. Osculia has an opulent vanity table with mirror.

While the other furniture, latex upholstery aside, is relatively normal, Osculia's bed is firmly within the realms of kink. It is large, round, and covered in glossy red latex sheets. The pillows are also red and shiny.

Osculia gets up from her vanity table to greet you. In her room, she seems even taller. She looks like a leggy supermodel dressed up as a pantomime evil sorceress.

You hold up your gift.

GIFT: BLACK ROSE

Osculia takes the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name from you. She sniffs it and gives you a nod.

She places it in a vase on top of the table.

GIFT: LIPSTICK

Osculia takes the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name. She takes off the top, pushes up the stick and examines the vivid red colour.

"My favourite," she says.

She places it in a drawer in her desk.

GIFT: DEFAULT

Osculia takes the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name off you. She places it in a drawer in her desk.

She doesn't say a word.

UNDRESS

Osculia motions for you to get undressed and you do, hanging your clothes on a stand next to the door. You turn back and <if repeat>- as with your last visit - <> see Osculia has her arms outstretched for you. The front of her robes has parted slightly, enough to reveal hints of her naked body beneath. She bunches her luscious red lips up in an inviting pout.

It is clear what she is offering.

Your gaze narrows in on her gorgeous lips. Plump. Sensual. Glossy red and smooth like satin. These are lips that belong on the cover of fashion magazines. Osculia parts them slightly to draw your gaze between them.

<if fixation>

Everything else in the room fades away.<nobr>

<if repeat>

"You resisted me before, but this time you are mine," Osculia says.

She's right. You cannot resist. The corners of her lips turn up in a triumphant smile as your eyes glaze over and you go to her.

<else>

There is only her luscious red lips. Your desire to kiss them cannot be resisted.

<if isRepeat>

[You step into her arms for a kiss]

<else>

Your heart quickens and you feel the blood rush to your head. You find it difficult to look away from her luscious red lips. The desire to kiss her is supernaturally strong.

<if isRepeat>

[Choose to kiss her this time.]

<else>

[Step into her arms for a kiss]

</if>

[Stay where you are]

DECLINE KISS: 1

Osculia drops her arms as you make no move to approach her. The corners of her mouth turn up in a friendly smile. She stares at you with big smoky eyes.

<if isRepeat>

"Still so reluctant to kiss me?" she asks.

<else>

"Do you not want to kiss me?" she asks.

She bunches her lips up in another inviting pout. Her mouth is incredible. One of the most kissable mouths you've ever seen.

She outstretches her arms again.

<fail WILL test>

You cannot resist her luscious lips. You must kiss them.

[You step into her arms for a kiss]

<else>

<if isRepeat>

The kiss is there, dangling temptingly before you. You turned it down last time and still wonder what might have been. You don't have to make the same mistake. The offer is there again. Step into her arms and her lips are yours.

<else>

The kiss is there, dangling temptingly before you. Step into her arms and her lips are yours.

[Step into her arms for a kiss]

[Turn it down]

DECLINE KISS: 2

There is a little more //pout// to Osculia's pout, but otherwise she doesn't seem too put out by your refusal. She drops her arms.

"How disappointing," she says drily.

You shrug apologetically.

"It's fine. A kiss is special. Some like to reserve that level of intimacy for those they truly love. I understand."

Osculia removes her robes to reveal a tall, willowy body. She leaves her latex headpiece on and you see it extends between her shoulder blades in a strange cascade of flaps and bags.

Without her robes, her wings stand out even more. She has wings and a tail, like the other succubi in the House, but hers are considerably larger. Folded up, the joints rise up level with her head while the wingtips sweep down almost to the floor. They are membranous like a bat's, but also so glossy they look like an artificial construct made out of black latex. With the robes it was easy to confuse them as part of her costume. Without the robes they serve as a reminder to Osculia's inhuman nature. Thankfully, the rest of her looks like a naked supermodel, so it's easy to ignore.

Osculia takes your hand and leads you over to the round bed. She gestures for you to get on and lie on your back. The rubber sheets feel a little different, but the bed is comfortable. Osculia fluffs up a rubber-covered pillow and positions it for your head. Then she gets on the bed to join you.

"I'll use my lips to give you a kiss of a different kind," Osculia says. "One of lust rather than love."

<break>

She moves across you on her hands and knees and positions herself facing your feet with her knees on either side of your face. You get a lovely view of the shaven, clamshell folds of her sex.

She lowers her upper half down on you until you feel her breasts against your belly. She takes your cock with her hand and pumps some blood into it. She lightly blows on it and the ticklish stream of air coaxes you to swell up in full erection. Then she reverses her blow into a powerful suck that catches the swollen head of your cock between her lips.

You squirm in pleasure as you feel her sumptuous lips press around the sensitive, swollen head of your cock. Holding you in place, she moves her head up and down with slow, shallow bobs. Her delectable lips brush up and down the top quarter of your length. She pauses to wrap her luscious lips around the head of your cock and give it a slow, wet suck. You tremble with pleasure.

Osculia shifts position. She lowers her crotch until her vagina fills your vision and your nose is filled with the musky scents of her sex. She swallows your full length until her lips are pressed against the root of your cock. Then she slowly bobs up and down, letting her moist lips kiss every millimetre of your shaft. She pauses only to give your glans a good suck.

Her sex hovers invitingly right above your face.

[Seems a good time for a bit of 69]

[Do nothing]

RECIPROCATE 69

You clasp your hands to the sides of Osculia's lovely rump and push your tongue out to lick and probe her sex.

Osculia pauses her fellatio to let out a little erotic sigh. She presses her sex against your face as if urging you to probe deeper and harder with your tongue. Which you do.

DON'T 69

You don't do anything other than admire Osculia's lovely pussy while Osculia brushes her luscious lips up and down the full length of your shaft.

BLOWJOB

Osculia presses her hips down and covers your mouth and nose with her pussy. She holds it there until you're gasping for air and then lifts it up to give you a chance to breathe. Your breaths are filled with the tantalising odour of her sex.

Down at your crotch, Osculia bobs her head more vigorously. Her lips tighten around your cock and she gives it a good suck with each upstroke.

She covers your face with her pussy again. Each time, she holds it there a little longer. Her head bobs up and down with greater speed and force. Your cock is gripped by luscious suction. You feel a stirring in your balls. You don't think you're going to last much longer.

Osculia lowers her vagina back on your face. This time the labia part and surround your mouth and nose. Her vagina seems to inhale, and sucks the air out your lungs. Then her pussy settles over your face to prevent you from replacing the stolen air. At the same time, she fondles your balls and gives your cock a big suck.

<semen check>

That does it.

With Osculia's pussy covering your face, you can't warn her. Your hips buck and you empty a big load into Osculia's hot mouth. That doesn't seem to faze her, and it doesn't come as much of a surprise when you hear her swallow your issue with loud gulps.

Then, with ejaculation achieved, she lifts her hips up long enough for you to breathe again.

An ejaculation like that should be the end of it.

It isn't.

<break>

Your ejaculation has barely subsided to dribbles before Osculia is sucking it back into her hot mouth. Your cock must have grown more sensitive in the post-orgasmic aftermath.<nobr>

<rejoin from Out of Semen 1>

<nobr>Her lips feel softer and swollen as they slide up and down your shaft. They wrap around the base of your cock and Osculia really starts to suck.

Right away you can tell something is wrong. Osculia's suction is too powerful. Unnatural. She brings your cock back to full, twitching hardness. You even feel the pull right down in your testicles.

Your protests are smothered in her sex. Again, her labia part to cover your mouth and nose. Then, with another unnatural inhale of her vagina, she pulls all the air out of your lungs.

You squirm breathlessly beneath her while Osculia sucks on your cock. Sucks hard.<nobr>

<semen check>

Sucks hard until you feel something give and then you're spurting semen into her mouth again. Spurting so much you feel like a fountain. Osculia keeps sucking with unnatural power. It feels like she's directly sucking the cum out of your balls now. It feels pleasant, but it also feels like the strength is going out of you as well. The lack of air is also starting to make your head feel funny.

Then, just as you're starting to worry you might actually suffocate, Osculia stops guzzling the cum from your cock and lifts her hips high enough to allow you to breathe. You lie beneath her, feeling too weak to do anything other than take shallow breaths.

<black rose>

BLACK ROSE

"You offered yourself to me and yet declined the pleasures of my deadly kiss," Osculia says. "How strange. Maybe you want to be drained by my mouth. I will give you that."

OUT OF SEMEN 1

It feels incredible. If you hadn't already had so much sex in the House, you think you'd be shooting your load about now.

Osculia pauses and lifts her head.

"Are you empty? Good. Then you are mine."

She sucks your cock back into her mouth.

<at 2nd semen check>

She still can't get anything out. You're done...(as below)

OUT OF SEMEN 2

This time nothing comes out. You're done. Your activities in the House have left you fully depleted.

She lifts her head.

(only if not already out of semen)

"Are you empty? Good. Then you are mine."

BAD END 69

Osculia pauses as if preparing to take massive suck. She presses her sumptuous lips against the swollen head of your cock.

Her lips feel like they've swollen up even further. They feel tight as Osculia sucks your cock up between them. She swallows your whole length and bunches her lips around the base of your cock. She presses down harder with her hips, completely smothering your face with her sex. She clasps her thighs around your head. She has a much stronger hold this time.

Then the suction starts.

There is nothing natural about this at all. Your penis is gripped by waves of powerful sucking force. You ejaculate, though it feels more like she's sucking the cum directly out of you.

Your thoughts start to go dim and fuzzy from lack of air. Though there's pleasure, this doesn't feel like an act of love or even lust. It feels more like a predator sucking up the juices of its prey. She sucks on you like a vampire, only at your cock rather than your throat. She sucks up and guzzles your cum, maybe other things – blood, energy, life – as well.

Her vagina opens up around your mouth and starts to inhale in an equally fatal kiss. This time you can no longer deny the awful truth. She's sucking up your life. She's sucking it out with both her mouth and vagina. And then, when there's nothing else left, your soul.

There is a brief tug-of-war between her mouth and vagina for that final prize. Her mouth wins. She sucks your soul up out of your cock. And then she lifts her head up and lets out a triumphant sigh.

You are dead.

HYPNOTISING SEX

Osculia still isn't done.

<break>

Osculia moves around on the big round bed until she's facing you. She wraps a hand around and pumps your cock. It's still hard and eager even though it felt like Osculia already sucked all the cum out of you. Osculia straddles you. Her big smoky eyes stare right into yours as she parts her labia and slowly sits down on your cock.

It feels incredible, which is a good thing as you currently feel too weak to stop her even if you wanted.

She bends her upper body over you and clasps the sides of your head.

"Look at my lips," she orders. "Are they not luscious and lovely."

They are gorgeous – sensual, bee-stung, supple and glossy with lipstick. So intensely kissable.

She parts them to gently blow on your face. Her vagina contracts around your cock in a gentle pulse.

"Look at them. Admire their softness. Let your heart race as you imagine how good it would feel to kiss them."

Before your eyes, her lips seem to swell, to become even more impossibly bee-stung, supple, and kissable.

She breathes in and her inhalation sucks in all the air around your face and in your lungs. Her pussy continues to squeeze your cock with gentle pulsations.

There's no air. You don't know what Osculia did, but it removed all the air from around your head. You can't do anything about it.

"It's okay," Osculia says. "Keep looking at my lips."

Her glossy red lips expand to fill your view. They become your whole world. Your gaze slides over their smooth contours as if they're celestial bodies.

<break>

You feel strange and woozy. Her vagina continues to throb around your cock. It feels like gentle pulses of pleasure rolling up your shaft.

"You want to kiss them so very badly, don't you," Osculia whispers.

Osculia lowers her head and her lips hover enticingly right above you. So close that, if you could just lift your head, you could kiss them. But you can't. You're paralysed and can only look. And listen. And desire.

"You did. You walked in and we shared the longest, most pleasurable kiss you've ever experienced."

Her vagina continues to gently throb around your cock.

"This is what you will tell all who ask. We kissed and it was delightful."

You see nothing now other than her luscious red lips.

The pulsing contractions of her vagina grow faster and stronger around your cock.

"And, when you come back, it's all you will want to do. To kiss me. To feel this."

She bends down and presses her lips against yours. Her vagina clenches. You ejaculate within her and pass out from pure bliss.

(this will cost semen, but not trigger out of semen end at 0)

HYPNOTISED

You remember little of putting your clothes back on and leaving the room. Your thoughts are a confusing muddle. The mental image of Osculia's red lips fills your head and crowds all other thoughts out.

You cannot remember the kiss, only the indescribable pleasure of it. It was the most intensely pleasant kiss you've ever experienced. So strong, it scrambled your thoughts and left holes in your memory. You ache to experience it again, if only to fill in those gaps.

Osculia's smile is warm but her eyes are cold and hungry as she watches you stagger to the door.

RESIST HYPNOSIS

You remember little of putting your clothes back on and leaving the room. Your thoughts are a confusing muddle.

Did you kiss? You're... not sure. You remember her blowjob... sex. They were awesome. Your mind tells you her kiss beforehand was incredible as well, but if so, why can't you remember it? Did it even happen?

Your thoughts are a spinning mess of confusion as you totter over to the door.

DEADLY KISS

You step into Osculia's arms and she brings them around you in a passionate embrace. She's taller than you, so needs to lower her head. Your lips meet in a long, passionate kiss. Her lips feel so soft and supple against yours.

And big. Surprisingly big.

She wraps one arm around your shoulders. The hand of the other presses against the back of your head. Your hands slide between her robes and encircle her narrow waist.

Your lips keep working against hers. Time ceases to have meaning as you lose yourself in the kiss. Dimly you're aware of what feels like a second pair of arms folding around your back. They bring with them long flowing sheets of rubber you feel against your back and down the back of your legs.

Her wings?

You think nothing of it, desiring only to lose yourself in Osculia's kiss.

As much as you want this to last forever, you do need to come up for air at some point. You try to pull your head back. Osculia doesn't let you. You remember you can also breathe through your nose, only to realise you can't. It's obstructed by a soft and fleshy something. It's Osculia's lips. They've expanded and swelled up to completely cover your mouth and nose.

Just what are you kissing?

<break>

Panic sets in when you realise you can't breathe. You start to struggle harder to free yourself from Osculia's embrace.

Osculia hugs you tighter. She draws herself up to her full height and takes a deep breath. She sucks the air out of your lungs and leaves you kicking your feet ineffectually a couple of inches off the floor.

Osculia inhales again, sucking the last remaining air out of your lungs. She holds you there as black spots start to dance across your vision. Your struggles weaken until you go limp in her arms.

Then, mercifully, she exhales, reinflating your lungs and giving you just enough oxygen to stay conscious. With her unnaturally swollen lips forming a seal around your mouth and nose, she breathes for the two of you. There is oxygen, but only enough to keep you barely flickering above unconsciousness. Your limbs still hang limply at your sides.

With her wings wrapped securely around your shoulders, she slides her hands down your sides. She places them on your hips and pulls you between her robes and tight to her naked body. She opens her legs, grabs your buttocks and lifts you into her. The head of your cock, swollen in erection thanks to her suffocating kiss, comes up against the fleshy opening to her vagina and is drawn inside.

It's located where a vagina should be. It feels tight and pleasant like a vagina. Yet it draws your cock in and sucks on it like a mouth.

<break>

Osculia lets you have just enough oxygen to stay conscious. She holds you tight in a smothering kiss while her vagina gently pulsates around and sucks your cock. Conscious but helpless in her embrace, you can do nothing as the tugging suction of her vagina inexorably pulls you towards climax.

You feel it first in your balls, and then as a powerful orgasm that sets you shuddering in her arms. Her vagina contracts around your throbbing cocks and milks the spurts of cum out of you. Despite the upright position, nothing leaks out. Osculia's vagina gulps up your issue like a mouth.

It doesn't stop. Her vagina knows now exactly where to rub, to squeeze, to suck. Osculia hugs you tight and lets her pussy pump ejaculation after ejaculation out of you.

Your oxygen-deprived brain dimly wonders where it's all coming from. Surely, she must have emptied your balls of semen by now.

She has. These are other bodily fluids. Too late you realise you're in the embrace of a vampire, only she's draining your life from your cock rather than your neck. This isn't sex. This is a predator sucking the fluids from its prey like a spider. She drains you, one orgasm at a time. It's not a quick process and you're fully conscious the whole time. Then, when there's nothing left, she ends her deadly kiss and lets your empty husk fall to the floor.

BAD END

NPC MONEY

BODY<lipstick>

"Lipstick, eh. She would like that. Doesn't seem to be any benefit to giving it to her, though."

<hypnotised>

He then

He listens with a slightly bored expression while you enthuse about how wonderful and amazing Osculia's kiss was.

"Whenever I ask men about Osculia, they always tell me about how good her kiss is. But they're also really vague when asked for more details, and they always have a curiously vacant look in their eyes."

Your brow furrows. What is he trying to say?

\$npcMoney.name scribbles more notes in his little black book. He mutters to himself.

"A talent for mesmerism, likely focused on her lips. Very dangerous."

<not hypnotised>

\$npcMoney.name asks if you kissed.

You tell him you're not sure. Your thoughts are strangely muddled on that.

\$npcMoney.name nods and scribbles down more notes.

REPEAT VISIT

NPC GOSSIP REPEAT

(set a flag on seeing Osculia's introduction again to unlock this)

"So, Suffocatrix Osculia Suffocati has come back for seconds, has she."

\$npcGossip.name lets out a long plume of smoke.

"That doesn't surprise me. She's a predator through and through. She doesn't like her moths getting away."

She puffs on her cigarette.

1) "At least this gives you a second chance to experience her kiss. It's a truly unique, one-time experience."

2) "The first visit with her is a test of the mind. The second is a test of the body. How long can you hold your breath?"

3) "If you find yourself with an unnatural fixation on lovely luscious red lips, now would be a very good time to visit the nurse," \$npcGossip.name says with a cryptic smile.

4) "As deadly as she is, Osculia Suffocati is an important harlot if you wish to escape this House. As a high ranking suffocatrix of the Sanctum of Strangulated Sighs, she has the power to recommend those she considers worthy to Her Suffocating Eminence, Pulvina Velare, the XIIIth Pontifex Maxima de Obruo Suspiria, and one of the few lust daemons in here with jurisdiction over which souls can 'win' \$npcMadam.name's little game."

ENTER ROOM REPEAT

You return to Suffocatrix Osculia Suffocati's sumptuous bedchamber. The furniture is upholstered in glossy latex. The floor is carpeted – deep pile and black. The walls are covered in black rubber sheets and adorned with paintings of giant red lips. Osculia has an opulent vanity table with mirror.

While the other furniture, latex upholstery aside, is relatively normal, Osculia's bed is firmly within the realms of kink. It is large, round, and covered in glossy red latex sheets. The pillows are also red and shiny. You remember how comfortable it was to lie on.

Osculia gets up from her vanity table to greet you. At first you thought her a leggy supermodel dressed up as a pantomime evil sorceress. After visiting her before, you know there's nothing pantomime about her.

You hold up your gift.

DECLINE KISS 2

As much as your heart aches to step into Osculia's arms and share a long, dreamy kiss, you hold firm. Even more so than the first visit, this feels like a test, or even a trap. And, once you realise that, Osculia's stance looks less one of loving and more one of predatory intent. She's no less beautiful for it, but also unmistakably deadly.

At your final refusal, Osculia's lips turn up in a faint smile. Rather than annoyance, you think you see tiny glimmers of respect in her big smoky eyes.

"The will is strong. Or maybe you had help," she says.

She turns and takes a couple of steps towards the big round bed at the back of the room. She stops and gives you an alluring glance over her shoulder.

"Come, let us proceed directly to the bed. I will give you the true kiss of lust I only teased before."

[Stay where you are]

[Walk over to the bed]

DECLINE WALK TO BED

You stay where you are.

So does Osculia. The corner of her mouth turns up even further.

She bunches up her lips. You wonder if it's some kind of strange optical effect, but her lips seem to swell up right before your eyes, becoming even more lusciously ripe and kissable.

She inhales and sucks air between them.

She keeps inhaling.

The strange latex hood that covers her hair and hangs down between her shoulder blades expands and reveals itself to be a cluster of black latex bladders.

Osculia keeps sucking in air in one great inhalation. It looks like she's trying to suck in all the air in the room.

Not trying. //Is//.

You start to feel lightheaded as the air thins around you. It thins to the point of no longer being breathable. Your head spins and then you're lying on the ground with only a vague recollection of how you got there.

"It was not a request," Osculia says.

The last thing you see before you pass out is her high-heeled boots walking towards you.

WALK TO BED

Osculia doesn't remove her robes this time. She beckons you to come to her.

You walk over to the bed. It's big, round and kinky. The sheets and even the pillow cases are glossy red latex. You remember it being comfortable to lie on, although your memories are a little hazy. The only thing you can really remember is Osculia's lovely red lips.

You turn to her and immediately see something is wrong. Her wings are extended. Her luscious lips are bunched up and impossible swollen. Her stance radiates predatory intent.

Before you can even think about backing away, her arms have already shot out and grabbed you. She pulls you to her and curls her wings forward to enwrap you. She lifts you off the floor and crushes her soft lips against yours. She inhales and sucks the air from your lungs. She holds you in an airless embrace, your feet kicking helplessly just above the floor, until you pass out and the world goes black.

NAKED ON BED

You wake up, naked on the big round bed. The rubber sheets feel warm against your skin. You glance down and see Osculia standing at the foot of the bed. Her face is vulpine as she looks down at you.

Slowly, sensually, she climbs onto the bed and prowls up your body like a predatory big cat. She is still wearing her robes. They fall open to expose her naked breasts and shaven sex. Her dark eyes remain fixed on yours as she moves up the bed on all-fours.

Your cock needs little encouragement to surge upright. Osculia seems to exude a field of sexual energy powerful enough to flatten you down beneath it.

She keeps moving up until her face hovers above yours. Her lips bunch up in a provocative pout. You think she's about to plant a luscious kiss on your lips. Instead, she moves in the opposite direction – sitting up to straddle your upper thighs.

Her robes stream behind her like a cape and perfectly frame her lovely nubile body. Osculia stretches backwards and tips her head up as if performing an exotic dance in your lap. She stretches her great black bat wings. Her hands reach down and curl around your erection. She strokes up and down and presses your cock flat against her crotch. You feel the warmth and smoothness of her skin.

She tips her head forwards and her dark eyes burn with lust as she stares into yours. She holds your gaze as she lifts her hips and tucks your cock under her.

Osculia sits down. The engorged head of your cock pushes up against and then between the plump folds of her labia. She continues to sit down and your erection is drawn up into her tight vagina. This feels less like gravity and more her sex actively sucking you in. The suction pulls her body down on top of you until your full length has vanished up inside her. Even with your cock all the way inside her, the fleshy walls of her vagina contract around it and try to tug it deeper. The wet, tugging sensation quickly has your member twitching with delight.

Still jiggling her body as if performing a sexy dance, Osculia moves her arms from her sides and catches the edge of her robes. She lifts her arms up and raises her robes to screen out the rest of the room. There is only Osculia's face with her high angular cheekbones, smoky dark eyes and those lovely lovely irresistible lips.

"The will is strong. Let's see if the body is as well."

<break>

Osculia folds her upper half over you and lets her arms rest on the mattress above your head. You think she's going to lower her face and plant those lovely lips of hers on yours. Instead, she stops, leaving them a tantalising couple of inches above your face.

She bunches them up. Your heart quickens in excited anticipation of the kiss. She doesn't. Her lips part and she inhales.

And inhales.

She sucks in so much air you feel it tickle as it streams past your face. She draws so much between her supple lips that the air around your face starts to thin.

You feel yourself start to take deeper and deeper breaths to compensate. Then you start to cough and splutter when that isn't enough.

Osculia watches you dispassionately with her dark eyes. Her lips pout as she draws in more air. Her robes, that she let settle over you like a blanket, are drawn closer by the vacuum.

It creates a small intimate space shared by yours and Osculia's faces.

Now an airless space.

You cough and splutter. You feel an urge to reach up and claw at your throat, yet you can't move. Osculia seems to have sucked up your strength as well as all the oxygen. You lie helplessly on the bed.

Osculia stares at you and slowly starts to pump her hips up and down. You feel intense pleasure as her tight pussy strokes up and down your cock. It continues to suck on you like a hungry mouth.

As good as it feels, you continue to gasp for air. Black spots dance across your vision. Her face shifts in and out of focus. The only constant is her lovely red lips. They're slightly parted as air streams between their glossy surfaces. They swell to fill your vision.

<CONST check>

1st CON FAIL (<3)

Your vision shrinks to just her lips and then those start to fade to grey. You're losing consciousness again.

"The will is strong, but the body is weak," Osculia says. "Far too weak."

<break>

Osculia's pussy tightens its grip on your cock. She speeds up the up and down motions of her hips. It's as if she's in a race to get you off before you pass out.

<if semen = 0>Even in your depleted condition it's<else>It's a race she wins easily. Her pussy is too tight. The suction, too strong. It only takes a few pumps and then you're erupting in ecstatic release.

You're still coming as you pass out and sink into darkness. Osculia's tight, pulsing vagina keeps you coming. With it, she sucks out your cum, your energy, your life, and then finally your soul.

She doesn't give you a final kiss. She doesn't think you've earned it.

SEX 2 (1st CON PASS)

Osculia rides you with smooth bounces of her hips. Your body bucks and writhes beneath her. Your vision greys. You struggle to remain conscious. Osculia's big smoky eyes stare down at you dispassionately while you choke and squirm in pleasure.

Then, after tormenting you for a time she deems appropriate, Osculia pouts her lips and blows wonderful, oxygen-giving air into your face.

Gratefully, you suck it down in great heaving breaths.

"The body might be as strong as the mind," Osculia says. "We shall see."

<break>

Osculia hugs you tight as she lies on top of you. Her wings and robe drape over the top. Her hips continue to pump up and down and you feel delicious friction as her tight pussy slides up and down your erection.

She finally presses her gorgeous, pillow-soft lips against yours. It starts as a slow, sensual kiss, and then Osculia inhales, taking back the air she just gave you.

You squirm beneath her, caught between airless discomfort and sensual ecstasy. Her soft lips work against yours. She exhales and gives you enough air to stay conscious.

It's not much and is sucked away almost as quickly as it was bequeathed. She repeats it, breathing for you, but only giving you the bare minimum of oxygen, until your befuddled brain starts to feel lost in a delirium of pleasure. You feel only her lovely supple lips.

Both pairs of them. Her lovely vagina continues to stroke up and down your shaft.

Osculia works her hips slow and sensually. She's in full control now. Of both your breathing and your arousal. She breathes for you. She sets the pace. You can only lie back and let her luscious pussy slowly, inexorably stroke you up to climax.

<CON check>

BAD END INTRO

You drift off, you think. Consciousness and unconsciousness are blurring together.

Osculia breaks off the kiss and looks down at you with her big smoky eyes.

<this line varies depending on CON fail, out of semen or black rose>

"A strong body, but not strong enough."

FINAL KISS

<rejoin from good end>

Osculia's head comes down for a kiss.

A final kiss, you realise, but are powerless to prevent. She crushes her lips against yours and sucks the air from your lungs. This time she does not replenish it. She presses her hips tight to your crotch. Her vagina squeezes and inhales with the same strength.

You gasp into her smothering lips, losing what little air you had left. Your body bucks against her.<nobr>

<if OoS>

It doesn't matter that you're empty. Your body finds something.<nobr>

<combined>

Your cock swells and spurts out a big load. Her vagina sucks it up and keeps sucking. So does her mouth.

<switch for good end>

BAD END

As you spiral down into unconsciousness, you feel her draw the life from your body through both her mouth and sex. There is a brief tug-of-war for your soul. Her vagina wins and sucks it out in a final deluge of orgasmic ecstasy. You sink into darkness and never return.

<alt Bad Ends – precedence: CON fail, Out of Semen check, then Black Rose>

OUT OF SEMEN

"The body might be strong, but you've allowed yourself to be emptied. That makes you mine."

BLACK ROSE

"The body is strong. You have earned this," she says.

GOOD END

You struggle to remain conscious.

Osculia breaks off the kiss and looks down at you with her big smoky eyes.

"Mmm. Both a strong will and strong body," she says.

<include Bad Ending until split point>

Your body and will might be strong, but Osculia is stronger still. Your ejaculation dies down to a trickle and she continues her suffocating kiss. With no air, you pass out. With no air, you cease breathing.

<break>

Osculia holds you there for one, two, three beats, as if to reinforce her dominance, her command of life and death, then she exhales and fills your lungs with oxygen-rich air. Her kiss of death becomes a kiss of life as she resuscitates you.

Her hips continue to work up and down with slow, languid pumps. As you cough and splutter and start breathing again, she tightens her vagina and gives you a long, slow squeezing stroke. Your body bucks and ejaculates in a glorious affirmation of life. The aftermath of such a powerful orgasm leaves you weak and jangly on the bed, barely able to move.

Osculia's kiss becomes a lingering lover's smooch and then she rises up off you.

"Mmm, so rare I find a man of such good quality," she says. "As much as I'd love to ensorcell you and make you mine forever, that is a privilege I've not yet earned."

Osculia gets up and pulls her robes around to cover her breasts and sex.

"Take a while to recover," Osculia says. "A greater challenge is still to come."

You need it. Your breaths are ragged as you try to bring your breathing back under control. You feel thoroughly worked over.

What does she mean by 'greater challenge'?

"Those deemed suitable will be allowed into the presence of Her Suffocating Eminence, Pulvina Velare, the XIIIth Pontifex Maxima de Obruo Suspiria. Only through her will you find escape, whether it be true or temporary."

Who is Pulvina Velare, the XIIIth Pontifex Maxima de Obruo Suspiria and does Osculia mean 'escape' as in escape this House?

Osculia doesn't elaborate and you are left to ponder it as you put your clothes back on and walk to the exit.

NPC MONEY

<if wasHypnotised>

He stares curiously at you.

<</if>

"And then there is your

"A

Second visit, hmm." \$npcMoney.name's nostril hairs twitch. "Was it of your own volition or..."

He pauses contemplatively.

"No, it must have been. The poor fools she entrances with her lips are never seen again."

FEEDBACK

"Dangerous. Very dangerous. I have no doubt her showing up in the round following your first visit is no accident. She sets a trap and baits it with her luscious lips. If she doesn't get them the first time, she deepens the entrancement and tries again. You're a man of uncommon ability – or luck – to be sitting there right now."

He pauses and strokes his chin.

"This new information isn't the most helpful. I'd already decided Osculia was too dangerous to visit, so this is just compounding upon what I already know."

He seems to think briefly about stiffing you, and then changes his mind.

"Ah, but information is information, and I am a man of my word."