

SHORT DESCRIPTION

a tall and extremely buxom cow girl of amazonian proportions. She has short horns that look more like cow horns than demon horns. She's wearing what looks like a fetish nurse's outfit. The outfit is patterned like the black-and-white hide of a Friesian cow.

MADAM INTRO

"This is Friesya Holstun, our nurse-in-training," \$npcMadam.name says. "She'll nurse you like a baby and make sure you're all topped up down here."

\$npcMadam.name shamelessly gropes your genitals.

LONG DESCRIPTION

Friesya Holstun is tall and stacked. Really stacked. She's over six foot in height and her boobs are massive.

<if boob fixation>

<nobr>Really massive. You find it hard to look anywhere else.

Despite her imposing figure, Friesya looks less demonic than the other girls you've seen. She has a healthy complexion and pleasant smile, and puts you more in mind of a good ol' country gal rather than a sophisticated urban courtesan. Her dark hair is swept up in an old-fashioned bob with a high crown.

She does have horns and tail, but they're more similar to a cow's than a devil's. The impression is reinforced by the black-and-white patterning on her outfit. You think it might be a nurse's uniform, but closer to a fetish costume than something worn in an actual hospital. Friesya's considerable bosom puts the outfit under quite a bit of strain in the bust area.

HARLOT INTRO

"Hello, I'm Friesya. I'm the nurse-in-training. My milk has rejuvenating properties. It's also quite delicious. I'll let you suckle it right from here."

She plumps her massive tits together. <if boob ailment>Your Adam's apple bobs furiously up and down. You're transfixed.

The look in her eyes is definitely not appropriate for a professional nurse!

SOCIALISING

Friesya Holstun is tall enough to make you feel a little inadequate as you walk with her into the bar. Her looks – drop-dead gorgeous – make up for that a lot, although the effect is diminished on seeing every other girl in the bar is also a perfect 10. You find a spare table among the side booths and sit down.

SOCIALISING: NO MONEY

"Oops," Friesya says with a pleasant smile. "Someone is a little forgetful this evening."

She gets up.

"Don't worry. If you're thirsty, I can give you plenty to drink..."

She squeezes the flesh around the nipples of her gargantuan breasts for emphasis.

"...up in my room."

She gives you a saucy wink before returning to \$npcMadam.name.

SOCIALISING: DRINKING

The waitress returns with a \$socialisingDrinks[\$sdi].name for you and a large stein filled with white liquid for Friesya. You don't think it's milk. Friesya still drinks it with great gusto.

"I'm Friesya, chief nurse-in-waiting," she says.

She catches you staring at her ample bosom. It's hard <>impossible <> to look anywhere else.

"Like what you see?" she asks. She turns her bust one way and then the other. Then plumps her massive soft tits together.

They are certainly eye-catching.

"I'll let you suckle on them," she says with a low whisper. "You can drink directly from them. My milk is delicious... and therapeutic."

A little wet patch appears at each nipple.

"I love pampering men and treating them like a baby while they suck on my tits. It's my special treatment course to keep them healthy. Would you like it?"

<if boob ailment>

You can't think of anything else.

<else>

You're certainly tempted.

<combined>

Your cock is throbbing in your pants as you return to \$npcMadam.name.

SCENARIO

<if hasVisited>

You return to Friesya Holstun's neat and tidy room.

<else>

Friesya Holstun's room is neat and tidy.

</if>

It's a little more than a regular bedroom. With the shelves of bottles and comfortable couch it reminds you of <has seen Nurse> the nurse's office downstairs <> a doctor's or nurse's office. There is also a large and comfortable bed over in the corner. Unlike a medical practise, you think this bed is for the occupant. There is a pleasant rustic quality to the room, as if you've entered a rural doctor's practice in a sleepy village.

Friesya herself is not a typical nurse or doctor. She has a figure that would make even the tallest and well-stacked of strippers green with envy. That figure is squeezed into a fetish nurse's outfit patterned black-and-white like the hide of a Friesian cow. The costume clings tightly to her voluptuous hourglass figure. She is waiting for you on a padded bench.

<if hasVisited>

"Oh hello," she says with a cheeky smile. "Are you here for a second course of treatment?"

<else>

"Welcome, the nurse will see you now," she says with a cheeky smile. "Well, the nurse-in-waiting. \$npcMadam.name says I need more experience before I can take the office downstairs. I will, one day soon."

You walk forward and give her your gift.

GIFT: BLACK ROSE

"Oh, so you'd like a thorough examination," Friesya says, her eyes bright with excitement.

She rolls her tongue around her full lips. Her gaze turns up the heat as she looks you up and down.

"We'll finish up there."

She nods behind her in the direction of the bed.

GIFT: MILK

"Oh, is that for me?"

You give her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name. Friesya quickly gulps it down and lets out a satisfied sigh.

"Ah, thank you. I was feeling a little parched. It takes a lot to maintain these."

She gives you a naughty smile as she jiggles her enormous tits.

GIFT: BODYCARE

"Oh yes. It's very important to take good care of oneself," Friesya says as you hand her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name.

GIFT: CUTE

"Oh, how adorable," Friesya says as you give her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name. "Don't tell anyone, but I do like cute things."

GIFT: DEFAULT

"Thank you," Friesya says as she accepts your gift.

GIFT: END

Friesya gets off the bench and places your gift on a nearby counter. She returns and sits back on the padded bench.

"Time to play Doctors and Nurses," she says with a ribald grin.

HER UNDRESS

Wet patches are already starting to show at Friesya's nipples. She undoes the buttons at the front and peels her top down to expose her naked tits.

<if hasVisited>

"Remember these?" she asks.

<else>

"Like what you see?" she asks.

She has a stupendous pair of tits. You wouldn't like to hazard a guess at cup size. They're lovely – perfectly bulbous and round. Her flawless skin is pink and has a freshly scrubbed sheen to it. Her nipples and areolae are a contrasting darker brown.

Friesya is lactating quite heavily. You can see little dribbles of milk at her nipples.

"Come, you can examine them first," she says.

<if boob fixation>

You can't wait!

<>

Friesya pulls up a stool in front of her and has you sit. She takes your hands and pushes them into the soft warm mass of her tits. You can't stop yourself from giving them a good squeeze. They feel wonderful beneath your fingers. Her skin feels silky smooth. The flesh beneath has a pleasant warmth and elasticity to it. Encouraged by Friesya, you give them a good grope. You marvel at the luxurious heft and weight of them.

Your touch has Friesya moaning in pleasure. Milk dribbles from her nipples as if her breasts are so swollen with it they can't contain it.

<if high dex>

"Ooh you have a skilled touch," Friesya says. "Some girls in here will love that.

1) Sapoonis loves a man that can give a good breast massage."

2) I know Pori, the love sponge, is always keen to meet men who are good with their hands. I never see them again afterwards, though..."

You continue to knead and explore her sumptuous flesh. Your cock rises up like an iron bar in your trousers.

Friesya notices.

"My turn to give your parts a good examination. Let's get those trousers down and take a look," she says.

YOUR UNDRRESS

You stand up and Friesya helps you pull your trousers and underpants down. She leans in to take a closer look at your crotch while you peel off your top. There is nothing medical about her gaze. She licks her full lips hungrily.

<if hasVisited>

"It still looks to be in proper working order," she says.

<else>

"It looks to be in proper working order," she says.

She's close enough for you to feel the warm breath from her nostrils.

<if hasVisited>

She sits back. "I should still check it with my hand to make sure."

<else>

She sits back. "Come, sit up here so I can check it with my hand."

You step out of the trousers puddled around your ankles, turn around and sit in Friesya's lap as she directs. Friesya is imposingly tall. So much so you almost feel like a child sitting in her lap. Friesya presses her soft breasts against your naked back as she reaches around with her right hand to check your genitals.

"Now, let's see."

Her touch is soft and dextrous, yet it still feels like a medical examination rather than simple sexual fondling. Or at least, have the plausible deniability of being one. She checks the girth and length of your cock, then slides her hand down to your balls. She gives them a light squeeze and cups them in her hand as if checking their weight.

"Yes, everything appears to be in correct working order."

She carefully fondles your testicles and gives them a gentle pump with her hand.

<semen check>

<low>

"Oh my, the other girls have been going at these hard. They feel totally drained. We'll have to rectify that right away."

<med>

"Hmm. They've lost a little bit of volume. Not enough to be cause for concern – yet – but we should get them topped up just to be on the safe side."

<high>

<if hasVisited>

"Nice and plump," Friesya says. "The other girls must be well-fed tonight to leave you alone like this."

She juggles

<else>

"Nice and plump," Friesya says. "You must have just arrived, or they've been working overtime."

She gives them a cheeky squeeze.

"Succubus venom has that effect, and the whole House is saturated with their musks."

She juggles

</if>

your balls between her fingers as if they're a pair of ripe plums.

"I'll give you a top up anyway. You can never have too much cum in here."

CRADLE

Friesya has you lie down across her lap and supports your head and shoulders with her left arm.

"Comfortable? Like being held like a baby," she says with a teasing smile.

Friesya isn't really tall or big enough to pull that off. Instead you feel more like an oversized infant just about cradled in her lap. This wasn't what you were expecting from an 'examination'.

"Ah, but your mother would never do this," Friesya says with a dirty smile.

She lightly strokes her right hand up your erection. It responds with a powerful throb. Friesya laughs earthily.

"No, my milk is for adults only," she says.

She shifts position and leans over to lower her massive tits over you. She pushes her left breast against your face. You relish the feel of her silky smooth skin against your cheek... the warm fleshy weight of it.

"Take a deep drink," she says, her tone soft and motherly.

The brown of her nipple and areola stands out against the scrubbed-pink complexion of the rest of her tit. Droplets of sweet-smelling white liquid well up around her nipple. The milky scent is intoxicating and stirs up long-forgotten memories of being held in your mother's arms.

<if hasVisited>

You know what the session is about.

[drink]

<else>

[drink]

[don't drink]

DON'T DRINK

You're hesitant at first. You came up here for sex. While the baby roleplay might serve the needs of someone with a kinky fetish, it feels a little too weird to you. Suckling at her nipple like a baby also feels demeaning. You refuse.

Friesya senses your hesitancy and pushes down harder with her massive tit. It's big enough to smother your face like a large pillow and no matter how much you twist and turn your head, all you find is more tit.

Eventually, smothered and lacking air, your mouth pops open. Friesya finds it with her nipple and a lovely sweet-tasting milk splashes onto your tongue.

DRINK

<if not hasVisited>

This is all a little strange, but kinky. You're also entranced by the sight and feel of Friesya's massive boob.

Why not.
</if>

<if hasVisited>

You press your face into the soft warmth of her massive tit.

<else>

You press your face into its soft warmth.

</if>

<nobr>You find the rubbery nub of her nipple and give it an experimental lick with your tongue. Her nipple is already dribbling milk. You taste it and it feels like firecrackers going off on your tongue.

<if hasVisited>

Friesya's milk is as delicious as before.

<else>

Friesya is right – her milk is delicious.

</if>

While tasting no different to regular milk, there is something special about it – a richness and creaminess – that elevates it above regular milk in the same way fine wine is superior to cheap supermarket plonk.

Before you know it, you're greedily sucking at her nipple for more.

BREAST FEEDING

"Go on," Friesya encourages. "Give it a good suck."

You do, but whether it's by your own volition, you're less sure. In her arms you feel like you've regressed back down to a helpless infant, and it's instinct taking over. You batten your lips down on Friesya's lovely nipple and suckle.

"Mmm yes, just like that," Friesya says.

She gently strokes a warm hand up and down your erection. It's a light and pleasant touch. Just enough to keep you hard and aroused.

Warm rich milk splashes into your mouth. At first it's just a trickle, then the flow increases until you're gulping it down like water on a hot summer day. So much so you feel like you're drinking from a bottomless bottle. Which, given the size of Friesya's enormous 'milk tanks', might as well be the case.

At the same time Friesya continues to stroke her hand and up and down your cock. She lowers her other boob and lets the swollen glans of your penis slide against the smooth underside.

You continue drinking. You're not sure you can stop. Friesya's milk is just too delicious. It fills your stomach and a warm, comfortable glow spreads through your body. You feel it gather down in your balls.

"Mmm good. Can you feel them filling up?"

Her hand leaves your cock to gently caress and stroke your balls. You feel her light touch whisper through your pubic hair. Your erection pushes up against her underboob. Her hand gently cups your testicles as if checking their weight.

"Oh yes. Getting nice and swollen."

<break>

You keep sucking on Friesya's nipple and gulping down her milk. It feels like a never-ending stream flowing down your throat and into your stomach.

"I think it's time to induce an ejaculation to make sure all your parts are in correct working order," Friesya says, smiling brightly.

She wraps her hand around your cock and pumps it up and down. She slides your swollen glans along the underside of her boob, leaving a trail of pre-cum. Milk is freely flowing out of the nipple of that breast as well. It dribbles down the curve of her breast and then down your cock. Friesya uses it as lubricant as she pumps her hand up and down.

"This will give those pipes a good clean when you blast it out," Friesya says with a filthy smirk.

Her hand smoothly pumps up and down. She lifts up her tit to give herself easier access. Her hand moves up over the throbbing helmet of your erection and gives it a pleasant squeeze.

It feels so nice. You feel comfortable and relaxed as you lie across Friesya's lap. A pleasant buzz grows in your loins and slowly spreads up through your body. A similar glow spreads out from your belly as you drink your fill of Friesya's wondrous milk.

"Here it comes," Friesya says. "Give me a nice big healthy load."

She grips tighter and pumps harder. She drops her boob back down and your erection pushes up against the soft flesh.

"Let it out," Friesya says, her voice soothing and motherly.

<break>

<no semen check>

And you do. You pause suckling at her teat to give a soft moan of bliss. Your hips buck and you spurt a stream of cum up against the soft underside of Friesya's enormous tit. It's a long, slow, comfortable ejaculation, helped along by pleasant strokes of Friesya's hand. She lets your issue spray out and spatter her underboob. It mingles with her milk to form a sticky mess. <nobr>

REGULAR END

<nobr>You lie back and let it flow out of you in a slow pulsing stream.

"Oh good. Everything is in perfect working order," Friesya says.

She rests her soft tit on your erection and lets your ejaculate well up and soak the underside. She leaves her boob there until your ejaculation finally subsides. Her milk stops flowing shortly after. You continue sucking on her nipple for a little while afterwards, until it becomes clear no more delicious milk is forthcoming. Then you lie back across her lap and enjoy how comfortably spent you feel.

"How was that?" Friesya asks.

[lovely]

<only if first visit or brought a Black Rose>

[lovely. Can you have sex now?]

ASK FOR SEX

You still have an antsy, gravid feeling in your balls. Your cock is still standing up proud and eager. Rather than feeling satiated, you have a strong desire for 'seconds'. And, before you can stop yourself blurting out, you ask Friesya if you can move over to the bed and have sex with her.

ASK FOR SEX – BLACK ROSE

"Of course. That's why you're here," Friesya answers with a warm smile.

She takes you over to the bed.

ASK FOR SEX – NO ROSE

"I'd love to, but..." she looks away awkwardly. "...it wouldn't be good for you."

Her face falls.

"Please don't get the wrong impression. It's... I'm an Uddashioni daemon. While we're renowned for the therapeutic qualities of our milk, which we produce in large quantities, we must have sex with a man to refill. And when we do... it takes a lot of fluids. We usually empty the man completely, and not just of semen. Everything. And quickly as well. One moment we're having great sex. The next I look down and the poor dear has shrivelled up to next to nothing."

She pauses sadly.

"It's not something we have much control over. It's instinct."

She smiles brightly.

"I'm working on it. \$npcMadam.name is very pleased with the progress I'm making. Just not enough that I can reliably guarantee your safety. And it's very bad for a nurse to kill her patient. We'll have to save that for another time."

She shrugs apologetically.

BLACK ROSE

"Good. Good," Friesya says. "But we're not done yet."

She swings you around and helps you to your feet.

"Now we've got these fully topped up," she lightly pumps your balls with her hand, "it's time to give them a more thorough workout."

She takes you over to the bed.

GOOD END

Friesya casually swings you around until you're sitting on her knee. She grabs some tissues and starts diligently cleaning up your crotch.

<if hasVisited>

"I'm a good nurse, aren't I," she whispers in your ear.

<else>

"I'll make a great nurse, don't you think," she whispers in your ear.

You're not sure if //nurse// is the right job description, unless the word means something radically different to demons. Despite that, you can't deny you feel fantastic. Your body glows like you've just finished a healthy exercise session.

Friesya finishes cleaning you up. She doesn't clean up her tits. She doesn't need to. When you stand up and turn back around to face her, you notice her tits are already clean. There is no trace of anything, milk or semen, on them at all. It's like her skin absorbed it all.

<if hasVisited>

"Do you prefer me to \$npcNurse.name?" Friesya asks.

<else>

"It was so sudden Nurse Kankobe leaving," Friesya says. "I thought I'd have to take over before I was ready. And then that \$npcNurse.name appeared right after Nurse Kankobe went away. It was very unexpected. One night Nurse Kankobe was in her office. The next it was \$npcNurse.name."

Friesya pulls her nurse outfit up and buttons it up. You're a little disappointed to see her wonderful tits go away. You could stare at them all night. In fact, your head is completely full of tits. Luscious big pink bouncing tits. After that session with Friesya it's hard to think about anything else.

<if hasVisited>

"Put a good word in for me with \$npcMadam.name. I'm sure she'll make me nurse soon."

<else>

"I don't know all that much about the new nurse, \$npcNurse.name. I know she's not a Uddashioni.

<if hasn't explained>That's the type of daemon I am," Friesya elaborates. "And Nurse Kankobe.<>

I've heard she's/\$npcNurse.name is very competent. I think she's only here temporarily. Then it will be my chance to be nurse."

<if hasVisited>

You put your clothes back on.

"Until then, you can always come up and visit me if you're running low."

Just like last time, she shamelessly grabs your genitals.

"I'll keep these fully topped up."

<else>

You put your clothes back on. When you look back at Friesya you notice she's lost in thought and pensively nibbling her lower lip.

"I do hope she didn't eat her."

She turns back to you.

"Ignore me. I'm babbling."

She walks up right close.

"Whenever you feel like you're running low..."

She shamelessly reaches down to grab your genitals.

"...don't hesitate to choose me again. I'll make sure those balls are fully topped up."
</if>

She gives you a cheery wave as you make your way to the exit. You find it strangely difficult to tear your gaze away from the lovely swell of her bust.

TOO MUCH SEMEN

While your ejaculation is long and copious, it feels strangely... unsatisfying. You don't feel like you've got it all out, or at least, enough of it out. Your balls still feel very full and swollen. And they keep swelling. Whatever strange energy is in Friesya's milk, it keeps flowing down into your balls.

At first it feels pleasant – like a pleasant feeling of fullness right before the relief of a good solid ejaculation. The internal pressure keeps increasing. It starts to feel a little uncomfortable... a little too full. You squirm in discomfort.

<if hasVisited>

Friesya picks up on it. "Oh dear. You were supposed to be more depleted than this. Have you not been visiting the other harlots in here?"

<else>

Friesya picks up on it. "Oh dear. You were supposed to be more depleted than this. Have you not seen any of the other harlots in here?"

She checks your swelling testicles with practised fingers.

"Uddashioni milk is famed for its therapeutic properties. It also makes men horny and promotes lots of sperm production. It makes their balls nice and full."

Your balls feel full. Too full.

"That shouldn't be a problem if those balls have already been drained by the other lust daemons in the House. If they haven't... <if not hasVisited>If you've just arrived..."</if>

Your balls spasm painfully. You grimace.

"That's not good," Friesya says. "We need to get the excess siphoned off."

<if not black rose>

She pauses as if weighing up something in her mind.

<else>

She looks to the bed.

<>

"It will have to be sex."

She takes you over to the bed. Your balls feel like a pair of bowling balls clanking together between your legs.

BAD END SEX

Friesya has you lie on your back on the bed. The mattress is firm, but springy.

"Lie back and get comfortable," Friesya says.

She smiles flirtatiously at you and then unbuttons the rest of her fetish nurse costume and takes it off. You've already seen her lovely naked tits. The rest of her body is just as gorgeous. She has a voluptuous hourglass figure. Her skin is flawless and has a pink, freshly scrubbed sheen to it. The folds of her sex look plump and inviting. She has a neat triangle of pubic hair above it, also patterned white with black splodges.

She clambers up on the bed and gets astride you. Your hips make little involuntary bucks. Your erection twitches eagerly. It twitches even more eagerly as she rises up above it.

<black rose>

Friesya doesn't make you wait long. She drops right down on your cock.

<else>

Friesya pauses. At first you think she's teasing you, but there is a strange, pensive, look in her eyes. She nervously nibbles on her lower lip.

"You can do this," she says, more to herself. "It's just a matter of keeping control."

Then before you have a chance to consider what she's talking about, she drops herself down on your cock.

<break>

<combined>

She's already wet inside. Really wet. Your cock slides smoothly up into her vagina despite it being extremely tight. It's so tight she's more like a virgin than a whore.

The soft moans she makes are not becoming of a virgin. Nor are the practised up-and-down movements of her hips that make it feel like she's stroking every single millimetre of your cock with her vagina.

"Oh yes. I love a nice hard cock inside me."

Friesya smoothly bounces up and down on your crotch. You're mesmerised by the sway of her massive pendulous breasts. Each time she slams down sends pleasurable tremors running through your body.

<black rose>

"Oh yes," Friesya moans.

<else>

"Oh yes," Friesya moans. "No no. Keep control. Don't let instinct take over. You can do this."

<combined>

She lets out more erotic moans. She bounces up and down faster. The mattress springs squeak beneath you. You watch her lovely nipples trace figure-of-eights as she moves up and down.

She moans loudly again. <black rose>This is great.<else>You don't think she's keeping too well to that 'keep control' part, and you're fine with that.<> Wild, uncontrollable sex is what your <swollen> balls need right now.

Her pussy feels incredible. The walls are so plump – so soft and tight – you wonder if they've swollen up to give your cock the snuggest, perfect fit. Her pussy grows so tight that when Friesya rises up for her next stroke, your hips move up with her. It's like her muscular vagina has sucked your cock in all the way and is extremely reluctant to let it go.

<black rose>

"Oh yes," Friesya murmurs. "I have you now."

A throb pulses through her body.

<else>

"No," Friesya says. "Focus."

She closes her eyes in concentration. For a moment it feels like her sex is beginning to relax, enough for your cock to slip an inch. Then a throb pulses through Friesya's body.

<combined>

<nobr> She moans as her vagina clenches tightly around your cock. It sucks it up into her right to the root and holds it firmly in place.

<black rose>

"Yes. I'm going to suck it all out."

<else>

"No," Friesya murmurs to herself.

She lowers herself down until your buttocks are back resting on top of the mattress. She sits there with your erection tightly wedged up inside her. <black rose>You feel like she's preparing something... big. <else> Whatever she's trying to hold back, she fails to do so.<> Another powerful throb runs through her body. You feel a powerful pumping tug roll up your shaft.

"Yes," Friesya sighs.

She purses her lips and blows out air. Milk oozes from her nipples. Another throb runs through her. You feel another powerful pumping tug. You tremble at the sensation. You feel an answering throb in your balls. Your cock throbs against the tight walls of her pussy.

Friesya feels it too. It's enough to tip her over.

"Oh fuck yes," she says.

<break>

She brings her hands up to clutch her boobs. Her head tips back. Her breasts suddenly swell. Your cock, then your whole body is gripped by a powerful sucking force. Your own head tips back and you moan in pleasure as you ejaculate up into it. Jet cum into it. Fountain cum up into her body. Friesya's vagina urges you on with powerful pumping tugs.

Milk pours out between Friesyas fingers as she clutches her breasts. They swell even further, massively increasing the suction on your body. Your ejaculation feels like a geyser inside her.

It's unstoppable. You feel the mightiest and most satisfying outpouring as you empty your balls up into her.

It's not just your balls you empty...

Friesya is an Uddashioni daemon. While they might resemble the docile cow girls of anime, they are actually lust daemons. Sex with an Uddashioni daemon is extremely dangerous. They replenish their bountiful milk supplies with fluids taken from their partner during sex.

Not just semen. All of a man's fluids. The Uddashioni's breasts expand and literally pump all the fluids out. They can empty a man in seconds.

<black rose>

Friesya does just that and you're too lost in the pleasure of the climax to realise what's happening before it's far far too late. Friesya pumps you out as if you're no more than a carton of juice and leaves behind a shrivelled husk.

Friesya looks down with a satisfied smile. She fondles her freshly swollen tits.

"Thank you for your generosity," she says to your dried-up corpse. "I hope it felt good for you."

<else>

By the time Friesya realises she's lost control, it's already too late. All of your fluids have been pumped out, leaving behind a wrinkly dried-out mummy lying beneath Friesya.

She looks down and groans in dismay.

"Not again. I'm never going to be nurse."

NPC GOSSIP

"Friesya Holstun? You're interested in that fat cow? You need to improve your taste in women. This House has far too many sophisticated and talented courtesans to waste your time on that country bumpkin."

\$npcGossip.name shakes her head.

"She fancies herself to be the nurse-to-be. \$npcMadam.name humours her in this delusion. She's an Uddashioni daemon, same as Nurse Kankobe, our old nurse before \$npcNurse.name took over, and Uddashioni milk is famed for its rejuvenating properties, but that's all she has. And don't be fooled by her docile appearance either. Once an Uddashioni gets a man's dick in their pussy they can drain him of all his fluids, just like that."

\$npcGossip.name snaps her fingers for emphasis.

"Where do you think all that milk comes from...?"

She leers nastily.

"The old nurse, Nurse Kankobe, kept control of herself... mostly. Friesya... tries, bless her. Seems like every other week the maids have to go up to remove another dried-up twig of a corpse from her bed."

\$npcGossip.name chuckles and exhales a plume of smoke.

1) "Her milk will replenish your balls, and it comes with no strings attached. Unlike a certain other individual in here."

Her eyes narrow.

2) "Friesya's milk will replenish your balls even if they don't need replenishing. If you're already... replete in that regard, expect some uncomfortable swelling and internal pressure. Friesya, bless her, will try to relieve it... and then the cleaning maids will be paying another visit to her room."

3) LIE "While Friesya is usually nice and friendly, a pessimistic personality is like a red rag to a bull for her. It clashes with her cheerful outlook on life. If you have a gloomy disposition, you should never pick her."

NPC MONEY
BODY

"I don't think that's actually milk," \$npcMoney.name says with a knowing smile as you tell him what gift you brought Friesya.

<if both>

He continues scribbling notes.

FEEDBACK – KNOW ABOUT RACE

"How interesting," \$npcMoney.name says as you tell him about Friesya being an Uddashioni demon. "I'd heard rumours to the same effect. And about the previous nurse as well. No harlot in here is truly harmless. They are all demons from hell after all."

He pauses thoughtfully.

"It rules out sex... for obvious reasons. Far too dangerous, even if she is trying her hardest to rein in her instincts. Now that I think about it, I remember there was an incident with the previous nurse a while back, and she supposedly had those instincts under control."

FEEDBACK

"Her treatment does sound rather pleasant. And useful. Especially in here, where the girls can be rather... taxing to a man's vigour. I know the official nurse offers the same treatment, but... I've heard things. Loans must be repaid, as a man of my profession is keenly aware."

SCENARIO: REPEAT

You return to Friesya Holstun's neat and tidy room. <as before>

<as before>

"Oh hello," she says with a cheeky smile. "Are you here for a second course of treatment?"

HER UNDRRESS

<on exposing her tits>

"Remember these?" she asks.

YOUR UNDRRESS

"It still looks to be in proper working order," she says.

<as before>

She sits back. "I should still check it with my hand to make sure."

<semen check>

"Nice and plump," Friesya says. "The other girls must be well fed tonight to leave you alone like this."

<skip>

She juggles <as before>

<as before>

You know what the session is about.

[drink]

DRINK

<skip>

You press your face into the soft warmth of her massive tit. <as before>

Friesya's milk is as delicious as before. <as before>

<remove ask for sex option unless hasn't asked for it or has brought black rose>

GOOD END

"I'm a good nurse, aren't I,"

<as before>

"Do you prefer me to \$npcNurse.name?" Friesya asks.

<as before>

"Put a good word in for me with \$npcMadam.name. I'm sure she'll make me nurse soon."

You put your clothes back on.

"Until then, you can always come up and visit me if you're running low."

Just like last time, she shamelessly grabs your genitals.

"I'll keep these fully topped up."

<as before>

TOO MUCH SEMEN

<as before>

Have you not been visiting the other harlots in here?"

<as before>

<skip – If you've just arrived>