The Cursed Cloak: Romantasy

In the Choices *book* The Cursed Cloak*, you play as a young adult desperately trying to break a curse that threatens to kill you. As you prepare to face off with the evil queen, one of your love interests, Valko, confesses their feelings to you, allowing you to spend a steamy night together.*

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

Event: The moment you finish speaking, Valko's lips are on yours again, {his} hand sliding around to the back of your neck to draw you in.
Event: {He} kisses you like a {man} who's starving, like you're the first taste of food {he}'s had in years, and it leaves you breathless.
You [HAPPY]: Slow down, Valko... We've got time.
Valko: I can't help it. This is just how you make me…
Event: With hunger burning in {his} eyes, you come together again, lips locked and bodies pressed together.
Event: {His} desperation starts to bleed into you, and even with all the layers of clothing still between you, every place you're connected feels electric.

CHOICE MENU: I should…

Give myself over to {him}.	Nip at {his} lower lip.
You [HAPPY]: I'm all yours... **Event:** {He} growls low in {his} throat, and when you meet again, you part your lips beneath {his}, inviting {him} in. **Event:** You thread your fingers through {his} hair as {he} eagerly deepens the kiss, mapping out every corner of your mouth until you're forced to break apart. **You [SURPRISED]:** Valko... **Event:** {He} inhales sharply at the sound of you sighing {his} name, then {he} sucks gently at your lower lip, rolling it between {his} own. **Event:** {He} draws it out between you, and you're left panting, open-mouthed and wide-eyed when {he} finally lets it go. **Valko [HAPPY]:** Surrender's a good look on you...	**Event:** When you meet again, you give {his} lower lip a teasing nip, catching it between your teeth and drawing it out between you. **Event:** You finally let it go with a soft snap, and {he} inhales sharply, pupils blown. **Valko [HAPPY]:** Someone's feeling bold. **You [HAPPY]:** I don't hear you complaining. **Event:** You thread your fingers through {his} hair when you meet in another heated kiss, only this time *{he}* melts against *you.* **Event:** Deepening the kiss, you explore the contours of {his} mouth, {his} taste flooding your senses, until you're forced to break apart. **Valko [HAPPY]:** I'm not. **Event:** {He} drops {his} hands to your hips, clutching them as you nip at {his} jawline.

Event: {He} smirks as {he} starts to leave a trail of burning kisses along your jaw down to your throat. **Event:** When {he} nips at your collarbone, you can't help but tug at {his} hair, and you both gasp before laughing softly. **You [HAPPY]:** I didn't realize you liked that.	**Event:** Then you tug {his} hair to tilt {his} head back so you can trail kisses down {his} neck, and {he} gasps. **Valko [SURPRISED]:** Oh... **You [HAPPY]:** You like that, huh?

Valko [HAPPY]: I like *you.*
Event: Every kiss you share is fierce and claiming, each breath between you a confession, until you're lost in each other.
Event: Soon, Valko's hands are roaming your body, and when they move behind to squeeze your ass, heat rushes through you.
You [SURPRISED]: Is it getting warm in here or is it just me?
Valko [HAPPY]: I think I can help with that.
Event: {He} tugs your shirt up and over your head, {his} fingers just barely brushing your stomach as {he} does, making you shiver.
Event: You kick off your boots as {his} hands move to your pants, and as soon as they're gone, {his} gaze roams hungrily over your nearly bare body.
Valko: Gorgeous...
Event: With a playful smirk, you slip out of your underclothes, just leaving your cloak, and you watch as desire flares in {his} eyes.
Event: {He} pushes you back on the bed, and you fall onto the plush quilt as {he} crawls on top of you, still dressed.
You [HAPPY]: That's not fair.
Event: As {he} leans down to kiss you, the fur collar of {his} coat brushes over your skin, soft and sensual.
Event: And while there's something utterly erotic about being almost completely naked while {he}'s fully clothed, you still long to feel {his} skin against yours.
Valko [HAPPY]: Are you going to do something about it?

CHOICE MENU: I'll undress {him} with my…

Hands.	Mouth.
Event: Sitting up, you shove {his} coat off his shoulders before your fingers make quick work of {his} vest, stripping that as well. **Event:** You move on to the buttons of {his} shirt, slowly revealing more and more of {his} chest as you undo them.	**Event:** Sitting up, you glide your lips along the hollow of {his} throat, feeling {his} pulse race beneath your mouth before you move lower. **Event:** You bite carefully onto one of the buttons on his vest, slipping it through the hole before moving on to do the same with the next one. **Valko [SURPRISED]:** God, {You}... You can't just...

You [HAPPY]: Now we're getting somewhere... **Event:** But before {he} can respond, you move on to {his} pants, rubbing teasingly at the front of them before you unbuckle {his} belt. **Event:** A shudder runs through {him} as you slide the fabric down {his} legs, squeezing the sculpted shape of {his} ass and thighs as you do. **Valko [HAPPY]:** Satisfied? **You [HAPPY]:** Almost. **Event:** You abruptly roll {him} over so {he}'s sprawled out on the bed beneath you this time, giving you a perfect view.	**Event:** {He} lets {his} head fall back as you deftly undo {his} shirt with your teeth and tongue, occasionally brushing {his} newly bared skin with both. **Event:** When {his} clothes finally hang open before you, {he} shrugs out of them while you move on to {his} pants. **You [HAPPY]:** I just did. **Event:** You nuzzle your nose over the front of the fabric, making {him} groan before you flick open the button and take the waistband between your teeth. **Event:** Once {his} pants are finally out of the way, you abruptly roll {him} over so {he}'s sprawled out on the bed beneath you, giving you a perfect view.

You [HAPPY]: This is much better...

If (Valko is FEM):	**Else:**
Event: As you admire the supple curves of Valko's body, you reach back and undo her bra before hooking a thumb into her underwear to tug them off as well.	Event: As you admire the firm lines of Valko's body, you hook a thumb into his underwear and slowly inch them down, freeing him from their confines.

Event: When you finally come together, no more barriers between you, you both moan.
Valko [SURPRISED]: You feel... incredible...
Event: As {he} runs {his} hands along your sides, blue energy flares around {him} and {his} fingertips suddenly spark with orange flame!
You [SURPRISED]: Oh!
Event: You yelp in surprise, but while {his} touch turns searing hot, enough to sting, it doesn't burn you.
Event: And that just makes you crave it.
Valko [SURPRISED]: Sorry. You just make me feel too much... I can't keep my magic from flaring up...
You: Then stop trying to.
Event: You crash your lips to {his}, and as {his} hands stroke down your back, leaving burning trails across your skin.
Event: The magic feels sharp and raw and utterly perfect, just like {him}, and you can't help but gasp when the heat seems to ratchet up a few degrees as you moan.
You [SURPRISED]: Keep touching me... just like this.
Valko: Where do you want me?

CHOICE MENU: Touch…

My chest.	Between my legs.

Event: {He} slowly trails a single finger along your collarbone, and the magical fire at the tip sets you ablaze.
 	
If (**BODY is FEM**) {
 	
Event: {His} finger continues down the center of your chest, between your breasts, before {he} finally palms one of them.
You [SURPRISED]: Oh god!
Event: You gasp as the scorching heat caresses your tender skin, the flames licking at your nipple until it starts to pebble.
Event: But the stinging pain rapidly shifts to molten pleasure, and you find yourself arching into {his} touch.
Valko [HAPPY]: You're so responsive, and this is just your chest...
Event: As {he} moves {his} hand to your other breast, {he} takes the peak of the first in {his} mouth, swirling {his} tongue over it.
 	
} **else** {
 	
Event: {His} finger continues down the center of your chest, following the line of your pecs before {he} splays {his} palm over one of them.
You [SURPRISED]: Oh...
Event: You groan as the scorching heat caresses your skin, the flames licking at your nipple until it starts to pebble.
Event: But the stinging pain rapidly shifts to molten pleasure, and you find your hips bucking in search of more.
	If (**BODY is FEM**) {
	
	Event: {His} fiery touch moves down from your hip to the inside of your thigh, the flames licking at your skin and leaving a stinging but pleasant pain behind.
	Event: But then {he} strokes over your entrance, and you barely keep your arms from giving out as white-hot pleasure rushes through you.
	You [SURPRISED]: Oh god!
	Event: {His} fingers glide through your folds as {he} circles {his} thumb, each one scorching hot, and soon, you're dripping for {him}.
	Event: Your whole body trembles as {he} dips {his} fingertip inside, a tease that leaves your hips bucking in search of more.
	Valko [HAPPY]: So responsive...
	Event: Suddenly, {he} presses two fingers into you, curling them just so, and your nerves sing as they're overcome by blissful heat.
	Event: Moans fall from your lips with every shift of {his} hand, until all you're aware of is {his} burning touch.
	
	} **else** {
	
	Event: {His} fiery touch moves down from your side to the juncture of your hip, the flames licking at your skin and leaving a stinging but pleasant pain behind.
	Event: But then {he} wraps {his} hand around your length, and you barely keep your arms from giving out as white-hot pleasure rushes through you.
	You [SURPRISED]: Oh god!
	Event: {He} strokes you slowly, each one of {his} fingers scorching hot, and soon, you're throbbing for {him}.

Valko [HAPPY]: You're so responsive, and this is just your chest... **Event:** As {he} moves {his} hand to cover your abs, {he} leans down to suck softly at the juncture of your shoulder. } **Event:** Your nerves practically buzz, every new sensation making it harder to focus, until all you're aware of are the places you're touching. **Valko [HAPPY]:** Imagine if I touched you somewhere else.	**Event:** Your whole body trembles as {he} circles {his} thumb over your tip, a tease that leaves your hips bucking in search of more. **Valko [HAPPY]:** So responsive... **Event:** Suddenly, {he} picks up the pace, pumping you faster and faster, until your nerves sing, overcome by blissful heat. **Event:** You groan at every twist of {his} wrist, until all you're aware of is {his} burning touch. } **Valko [HAPPY]:** I bet I could make you fall apart just like this.

Event: Needy and aching, you meet {him} in a passionate kiss, desperate for another taste.
Valko [HAPPY]: Unless you've got a better idea.

If (Valko is FEM):	**Else:**
Event: You bend down to kiss and lick along the curve of one of her breasts before moving down to her stomach, feeling the lithe muscle flex beneath your lips. **Event:** Your hand wanders lower, where you find her wet and wanting as you run your fingers over her center.	**Event:** You bend down to kiss and lick over his abs, feeling the rigid muscles flex beneath your lips. **Event:** Your hand wanders lower, where you find him hard and throbbing as you wrap your fingers around his length.

You [HAPPY]: I've got plenty of them.
Event: As you work over {him}, {he} clutches your shoulders, and while the fire seems to have faded, {his} nails still bite sharply into your skin.
Event: Then {he} drops {his} hands down to clutch the sheets, {his} whole body tense, as though {he}'s barely holding {him}self back.
Valko: You make me want to let go, {You}... to lose control.
Valko: But I don't want to hurt you.

CHOICE MENU: {Valko}...

You can be rough with me.	Let me take over.

Event: For a moment you feel just like cornered prey as Valko's eyes glint with a primal lust.

If (**Valko is MASC**) {

Event: Then he grabs ahold of you and flips your positions so you're lying face down on the bed, the wood creaking from the sudden display of force.
Valko [HAPPY]: You asked for this... remember that when you can't walk tomorrow.
Event: He gives your ass a sudden smack, the sound echoing around the room. But as the pain fades, your skin is left tingling.
Event: You gasp as he slides his hand between your legs and presses two fingers into you before quickly adding another, the stretch as delicious as it is fast.
You [SURPRISED]: It's not enough. Need to feel you... in me...
Event: He pulls his hand back so he can lift your hips with one hand while placing the other on the back of your head so your face stays half-buried in the pillows.
Event: Then, in one sudden thrust, he fills you, and at this angle, he strikes that sensitive spot inside you.
You [SURPRISED]: Oh!
Event: He immediately starts to move, setting a hard and fast rhythm that makes the headboard knock against the wall.
Event: And all you can do is cling to the sheets beneath you as his skin slaps against yours, joined only by the medley of your moans and his heavy pants.
Valko: So tight... like you were made for me...
Event: Tension starts to coil tight in your belly, growing every time he presses you into the sheets.

You [HAPPY]: I'll take care of you.

If (**BODY is MASC**) {

Event: You spread {his} legs with one hand while the other moves in between them, and {his} head falls back against the pillows as you slide a finger into {him}.
Event: Moving slowly, you eventually add a second finger, then a third, crooking them carefully until you find the spot that makes Valko whine.
Valko: Faster... please... I'm not going to break or--
Event: You silence {him} with a searing kiss, claiming {him} just as thoroughly as {he} claimed you moments before.
Event: And when magic briefly flares in {his} hands again, you pin them above {his} head.
You [HAPPY]: I could get used to this view... you spread out beneath me... completely at my mercy.
Event: You slip your fingers out of {him}, and {his} muscles flex, trying in vain not to arch up in search of more.
Event: But then you take ahold of {his} waist and slowly bring your bodies together, pressing your length inside, and {he} melts.
Valko [SURPRISED]: Oh...
Event: When you're fully sheathed, you pause to revel in the tight heat of {his} body, pleasure zipping up and down your spine.
Event: You slowly start to move, drawing your hips back before pushing forward again.
You: God... You feel incredible...
Event: The sound of your panting breaths and the slap of skin against skin slowly fills the room as you start to pick up the pace.
Event: Digging your fingers into the meat of {his} thigh, you bring {his} leg up and around your waist, and the slight shift in angle has {him} crying out.
Valko [HAPPY]: Right there!

Event: His teeth find your shoulder and he bites down just hard enough to leave a mark, growling his next words into your skin...
Valko: Say you're mine. Say it.
Event: He punctuates every word with a rough thrust that sends stars dancing across your vision.
Event: Then all it takes to send you careening over the edge is him reaching down to slide his hand between your legs.
You [HAPPY]: Yours! I'm yours, Valko!
Event: Your release shatters through you, flooding your veins with ecstasy that only grows as Valko chases his own climax.
Event: His rhythm turns wild, his grip on your hips brutal until he finally tips over the precipice.
Valko [HAPPY]: {You}!

} else if (**Valko is FEM) && (BODY is MASC**) {

Event: Then she hooks her legs around your body and rolls you over so your positions are flipped, the bed creaking from the sudden display of force.
Valko [HAPPY]: You asked for this... remember that when you're sore tomorrow.
Event: She drags her nails down your chest and leaves small divots in your skin, the sting rapidly fading so only a tantalizing tingle remains.
Event: Then she takes ahold of your length and guides it between her legs, so you can feel the tempting warmth of her core.
You [SURPRISED]: Valko... Don't tease...
Event: With both hands braced on your chest, she suddenly sinks down until you're buried completely inside her.
Event: The tight heat of her body swallows you up, and all thought flees from your head as you lose yourself in it.
Event: You make sure to strike that same spot over and over again, until you can feel tension coiling tight in the pit of your stomach.
Event: Slipping your hand down between your bodies, you barely brush your fingers over {him} and {he} falls apart beneath you.
Valko [HAPPY]: {You}!
Event: {His} hips buck up erratically to meet yours as {he} loses {him}self to pleasure, and you work {him} through every tremor, {his} body tightening around you as you do.
Event: All it takes are a few more thrusts and your own release crashes over you, flooding your veins with ecstasy.
You [HAPPY]: Valko...

} else if (**BODY is FEM**) && (**Valko is MASC**) {

Event: You slip your hand between your own legs and press your fingers inside, first one, then another, and another, making sure you're ready for him.
Event: He lets out a low groan as he watches you pleasure yourself, grabbing at the sheets the way he so clearly wants to grab you.
Valko [SURPRISED]: {You}... don't tease me like this...
Event: You silence him with a searing kiss, claiming him just as thoroughly as he claimed you moments before.
Event: Then you slide your fingers out and spread yourself open to give him a view of your dripping core.
You [HAPPY]: See what you do to me? How much I need you?
Event: Bracing one hand on his chest, you wrap the other around him, guiding him to your entrance.
Event: Then you slowly start to bring your bodies together, his length slipping into you inch by inch, and his head falls back against the pillows.
Valko [SURPRISED]: Oh...

You [SURPRISED]: God... you feel...
Event: She immediately starts to move, setting a hard and fast rhythm that makes the headboard knock against the wall.
Event: You reach for her hips, only for her to grab your wrists and pin them roughly to the bed.
Valko: Behave.
Event: Tension starts to coil tight in your belly, growing every time she sinks back down onto you, and you can't help but thrust up to meet her.
Event: Her teeth find the juncture of your shoulder, and she bites down just hard enough to leave a mark, growling her next words into your skin...
Valko: Say you're mine. Say it.
Event: Every word seems to be punctuated by her body squeezing tighter around you, begging you to obey.
Event: And when she starts to move faster, that's all it takes to send you careening over the edge.
You [HAPPY]: Yours! I'm yours!
Event: Your release shatters through you, flooding your veins with ecstasy and making your vision go white.
Event: She continues to bounce in your lap, milking every bit of pleasure out of you before she finally finds her own end.
Valko [HAPPY]: {You}!

} **else** {

Event: Then she hooks her legs around your body and rolls you over so your positions are flipped, the bed creaking from the sudden display of force.
Valko [HAPPY]: You asked for this... remember that when you're sore tomorrow.
Event: She drags her nails down your stomach and leaves small divots in your

Event: When you're finally joined, you pause to revel in how full you feel, pleasure zipping up and down your spine.
Event: You slowly start to move, drawing your body up before sinking back down again.
You: God... You feel so good...
Event: The sound of your panting breaths and the slap of skin against skin slowly fills the room as you start to pick up the pace.
Event: Seemingly unable to help it, he grabs ahold of your waist to help you move, and the slight shift makes you see stars.
You [HAPPY]: Right there!
Event: With him helping to guide you, he strikes that same spot over and over again, until you can feel tension coiling tight in the pit of your stomach.
Event: Then he slips his hand down between your bodies, and a couple circles of his thumb has ecstasy flooding your veins.
You [HAPPY]: Valko!
Event: You continue to bounce up and down in his lap even as you lose yourself to pleasure, and he works you through every tremor.
Event: All it takes are a few more thrusts before he finds his own release, your name on his lips.
Valko [HAPPY]: {You}...

} **else** {

Event: You spread her legs and kneel between them, and her head falls back against the pillows as you trail kisses along her inner thigh.
Event: You blow softly over her core, and her thighs flex, barely keeping from locking around you.
Valko [SURPRISED]: {You}... don't tease me like this...

skin, the sting rapidly fading so only a tantalizing tingle remains.
Event: Then she takes ahold of your legs and spreads them apart as she kneels between them, close enough you can feel her breath.
You [SURPRISED]: It's not enough... Need more...
Event: She turns her head and nips at the sensitive skin of your inner thigh, and you cry out as you throw your head back against the pillows.
Event: Then suddenly the heat of her mouth is on you, and all thought flees from your head as you lose yourself in it.
You [SURPRISED]: God... you feel...
Event: She immediately starts to move, licking and sucking at every tender spot she finds.
Event: But when your hips arch up off the bed, she grabs them and pins them back down, pulling away just long enough to say...
Valko: Behave.
Event: Then she's back on you, relentlessly tasting every fold and crevice until tension starts to coil tight in your belly.
Event: She moves one hand down to slide her fingers into you as she growls her next words into your skin...
Valko: Say you're mine. Say it.
Event: Every word seems to be punctuated by a crook of her fingers, sending stars dancing across your vision.
Event: Then all it takes to send you careening over the edge is a final swirl of her tongue over that tiny bundle of nerves.
You [HAPPY]: Yours! I'm yours, Valko!
Event: Your release shatters through you, flooding your veins with ecstasy, and Valko works you through every wave.
Event: You barely catch sight of her slipping her other hand between her own legs,

Event: She gasps when you finally close the last of the distance between you, licking a long stripe over her.
Event: Her hand comes to rest on your head as you lose yourself in the heady taste of her, letting it flood your senses.
You [HAPPY]: Mhmm...
Event: You hitch one of her legs up and over your shoulder so you can move deeper, exploring every crevice and fold.
Event: Soon, her whole body is shaking with need as you lavish attention on each tender place you find.
Valko [SURPRISED]: Faster... please... I'm not going to break or--
Event: You silence her with a swirl of your tongue at the same time you slide a finger into her.
Event: But still, her body arches up off the bed in search of more, and you take ahold of her waist with your free hand as you sit back.
You: I'm in charge here.
Event: She nods rapidly, clearly desperate to have your mouth on her again, and you reward her obedience by adding another finger.
Event: A third rapidly follows the first, and you crook them carefully until you find the spot that makes her cry out.
Valko [HAPPY]: Right there!
Event: You make sure to strike that same spot over and over again, until the sound of her moans has filled the room.
Event: Picking up the pace, you suck softly at the sensitive bundle of nerves just above her entrance, and she falls apart beneath you.
Valko [HAPPY]: {You}!
Event: Her body quakes as she loses herself to pleasure, and you work her through every tremor, even as you move a hand between your own legs.
Event: All it takes are a few presses of your fingers and your own release crashes over you, flooding your veins with ecstasy.

working quickly until she finds her own end, her face still buried between your thighs. **Valko [HAPPY]:** Mhmm! }	**You [HAPPY]:** Valko… }

Event: As you both come down from your highs, Valko pulls the blankets up and over you before wrapping {his} arms around you.
Valko [HAPPY]: That was...
You [HAPPY]: The greatest night of your life?
Event: Your voice is teasing, so the soft affection you find in {his} eyes when {he} looks at you catches you off guard.
Valko [HAPPY]: It just might have been.
Valko: Not only being with you, but... being honest with you, open and... vulnerable.
Valko: I didn't know that *could* feel good. That letting someone in *could* feel good.

CHOICE MENU: Hey…

I'll never let you forget.	I'm learning that too.
You [HAPPY]: You never have to hide from me, Valko. **You:** I care about all of you, even the parts that you're ashamed of, the ones you want to forget. **Valko:** That's going to... take some getting used to. **You [HAPPY]:** I know. But that's what I'm here for, to help you get used to it.	**Valko [SURPRISED]:** Really? But you're so open about your curse and yourself. **You:** Not with everything. Definitely not with my feelings. **You:** I'm not sure I would have even gotten up the nerve to tell you today if it weren't for everything happening tomorrow. **Valko [HAPPY]:** Well, it's something that we can work on together. After we survive this. **You [HAPPY]:** I like the sound of that.

You [HAPPY]: I love you, Valko.
Event: {He} presses a soft kiss to your forehead before {he} pulls you closer, tucking you into {his} side.
Valko [HAPPY]: I love you too.