Legend Of Krystal

Welcome to Legend Of Krystal, where the titular character Krystal from Star Fox crashes on Sauria and gets plowed by Lizard men all day all night long. This is the world of an old classic furry flash game series by Playshapes, and pretty much brings Krystal from “not mentioned much Star Fox character” to “the literal goddess of all furry porn” that the internet knows her for. You will be staying here for ten years, either crashing on Sauria like Krystal did, or being one of the natives!

You have 1000cp to spend

Age and Gender

You can choose your gender for free. Roll one D20 + 17 to determine your age, or pay 50CP to choose freely.

Origins

Tribal

You are one of the natives, a Saurian. The lizards are known for their hardy nature and their frankly ridiculous sexual prowess. Oh, and for some reason mammals seem to be crashing here as of late, might as well give em some Sharpclaw hospitality, right?

Survivor

Ah, that crash was pretty bad wasn’t it? Well don’t worry, the natives will take real good care of you! You’re from space, a mammal most likely! Choose any species you want other than Saurian/Sharpclaw.

Jobs

Warrior

The hunters, the guardsmen, the fighters, they keep their tribe safe, they keep them happy, and they fuck like no other! Or perhaps you’re bounty hunter from space, more than used to combat and hardship?

Farmer
It's honest simple work, farming that is. You keep em fed, you keep em happy, and you keep em horny.

Priestess
To pay reverence to the spirits is your duty, and you do that job oh so well! You may find yourself spending more time at the temple than at the tavern, but that doesn't mean you won't be doing as much fucking.

Dancer
That body of yours is meant to be seen and appreciated, and with a job like this, you'll find no shortage of appreciation. Whether it's waiting tables or dancing for a crowd, you're gonna be showing off the goods.

You get Discounts and Freebies for both your Origin and your Job.

Perks

Tribal

Hardy 100: To live on a planet such as this is no easy feat. The Sharpclaw tribes know this all too well, and their bodies have evolved to compensate. Your endurance and durability is enough that you could survive what most space faring species would find impossible, surviving attacks from local fauna, environmental hazards such as mud, and indirect threats such as sickness and famine.

Take Care 200- To take care of ones tribe is not just a necessity, but the right thing to do. You excel at caring for those in your tribe, your friends, and your family. Whether it's raising the hatchlings or taking care of a sexy vixen who crashed nearby, your skills as a caretaker are second to none.

Lizard Virility 300- A Sharpclaw is a specimen to behold indeed, known for their strength, their hardiness, and most importantly, their unrelenting dominance. Oh yes, a Sharpclaw is an almost irresistible example of sexual power, their sheer presence alone can leave pussies gushing and cocks throbbing. It's simply natural that a Sharpclaw can simply take whatever mates they desire, whenever, and wherever they desire. Even the most reluctant of mates will readily submit to your lustful advances should you simply decide to bend a woman over and ravage her

with your cock. Speaking of cocks, your virility is the stuff of legends. A Sharpclaw's equipment is as powerful as the rest of their body, capable of staying hard or wet forever, always horny yet always in control with no effort. Not only can you casually stay ready forever, you can also cum as many times as you please without any need for rest. (Sharpclaw virility and presence. Can stay hard/wet and ready to bang forever with no effort on your part. The irresistible Sharpclaw dominance that allows you to simply take your sexual partners on a whim and have them beg for more instead of begging you to stop.

Fall 400- The more exposure to you and your lustful advances someone undergoes, the more enthusiastic, lustful, and slutty they become. An unwilling partner would quickly become the kind of woman to crouch between your legs and ravenously worship your cock completely unprompted while you're simply enjoying your drink at a local tavern. A decently clothed prude could end up strolling around naked without a care in the world less than a day after meeting you.

Not Soft Like Mammal 500- Your downright barbaric sexual prowess does not take prisoners, it makes worshipers. Everything about you is addictive, your cum, your scent, your taste, the way you kiss, the way you fuck. Even an unwilling partner would find herself ruined for anyone or anything else, even from a single blowjob! This addiction cannot be shaken, ignored, or cured. Their addiction to your touch runs so deep that the act of trying to ignore or cure oneself of it will make it worse, sending them crawling right back and begging for another dose of Sharpclaw dick. There is no escape, they can only embrace their lust for you, and embracing it will only drag them deeper. This is the kind of sex that makes a vixen from space choose to stay on your planet just so she can get more of that lizard loving.

The Scales 600- You are a leader, not just in terms of position in a tribe but in terms of your very being. Similar to General Scales, you are larger, stronger, and much more virile than everyone else in your species. In every aspect, you are simply better, and everyone else around you knows it. Your ability to make others submit to you is second to none, even other males of your species will willingly let you breed their mates, if only because they know they don't stand a chance.

Survivor

Sexy Pilot 100- Of course you're a ten out of ten in the looks department no matter your species, but you're also good at flying an Arwing. Well, you're good at crashing your Arwing anyway. Whenever you crash a vehicle and get stranded, you not only land safely with no injuries, but end up in sexual predicaments because of this crash.

Use My Body 200- Just like the titular Krystal, you're oh so tempting. A body like yours should be taken at the first opportunity, don't you think? So what if you're having a conversation with some Sharpclaw females, provocatively bent over the bar with your tail high in the air? That shouldn't stop them from breeding you silly! If you so choose, anybody who's interested in you will show their interest by simply taking you where you stand.

The Progress Bang Bus 300- Sex is always an option in terms of getting what you want. Want to leave the village? Suck every cock in sight until you've earned the right to leave. Surrounded

by horny wildlife? Fuck them until they have nothing left to give, and sneak away from the orgy while they sleep. Anything you want can be gained through sex, though sometimes in a roundabout way.

Fluffy Property 400- A sexy thing like yourself is much too valuable to kill or harm in any permanent way, and your captors always seem to agree. When it comes to being captured, your body is practically sacred ground to your captors, sacred ground they want to defile and desecrate with a lot of rough breeding, but certainly not maim or kill. Your captors won't harm you, unless you try to harm them first. Will they fuck you? Oh definitely, but they won't kill you or abandon for not pulling your weight in the fields or anything.

Sexy Plot Armor 500- With all of this sex going on, it's a wonder why people don't seem to treat you any worse. Well, that's because anything pertaining to sex has no social consequences for you. Walk around in the nude, fuck in public, suck every cock in the Sharpclaw village, or even bang an entire space station, your reputation won't take a hit and there will be no permanent consequences for fucking around.

Queen Of The Furries 600- Your sex drive is terrifying, an actual force of nature. No matter how good at sex anyone is, you're better, terrifyingly better. Even the largest orgies will end with you demanding more upon a pile of broken minds, spent cocks, and ruined pussies, with your lust never truly sated. Your sex drive has an aura that strikes a lustful all consuming fear into even the most cocky of partners. Even if they know that there's no way they can truly tame the beast that is your lust, their own lust will force them to try. Nobody can resist your charms, and nobody can out fuck you, no matter how good they are. Not only that, you have an almost memetic ability to get into sexual situations, with each one more unbelievable than the last, with the added side effect of making just about any situation sexual in some way. It is not an exaggeration that you could find somebody or something to fuck anywhere, anytime, no matter how ridiculous the situation would have to be to make it so. If old cartoon characters had Rule Of Funny, you live, eat, and breathe the Rule Of Horny.

Warrior

Brawn 100: The Sharpclaw are known for their strength, their skill in combat, and their virility. You are a shining example of your species, built to not only survive, but overpower those who would see to your demise. You can fight beasts multiple times your size, climb trees with ease, and for some reason possess the incredible amount of strength and balance to not only jump onto a speeding Arwing in midflight, but to also masturbate and fuck while doing so. Yes, that is a thing actually happened.

Power Is Sexy 200- The stronger you are, the better you fuck. The stronger you become the more virile you get, the more sexually attractive you become, and you can increase the size of your genitals through training your body.

Bounty Hunter From Space 300- You're strong, scarily so. You leave blood and gore in your wake wherever your enemies dare to face you. Tough as nails, enough to manhandle a Galdon with ease and beat an entire tribe of Sharpclaw warriors to death unarmed and unaided. The fear you strike into those around you when you're dead set on a mission is that of a true warrior. (This is of course a reference to Samus from The Legend Of Jenny And Renamon, which is of course a comic based on The Legend Of Krystal.)

Know Their Place 400- The weak should fear the strong, but that fear pales in comparison to the lust your strength invokes. Your strength can turn even an unwilling slut who hates your guts into a masochistic whore who's only master is your cock, while her friend who said she had her back watches and lustfully waits her turn. You inspire lust, loyalty, and fear in those that you're stronger than. No cock other than yours could please them, no blow they could strike could hope to defeat you should they be physically weaker than you, and your commands come before anything else.

Did You Just Cum On Her Face While Standing On A Speeding Arwing In Midflight? 500- The strength of your virility brings the slut out of any mammal you encounter. You create an uncontrollable submissive urge in anyone who sees you, in any situation at any time. This urge is so strong that you can pop open the cockpit of a speeding Arwing and jerk off in the pilot's face, and instead of the absolute panic that should overcome her, her gaze would be locked onto your cock, too horny to think of anything else.

Law Of The Jungle 600- A beastly creature of the land such as yourself shouldn't have to bother with societal niceties such as clothes or etiquette, and it seems everyone agrees. Nature seems to bend over for you, wildlife would rather breed with you than kill you, and they all seem to understand what you say and express such. They also seem quite willing to do what you say, even doing things for you unprompted. It doesn't just stop at nature however, as those who are more inclined towards the comfort of society seem to be drawn by your barbaric nature. Nudity in public areas does not garner embarrassment or shame, but arousal and desire. Stroking your cock while confidently telling a woman you're going to keep her bare pawed and pregnant right in front of her husband will have her spreading her legs for you right then and there instead of running for help. You could claim a male by simply telling him where his cock belongs with your hand in his pants in front of his own mother. Completely ignoring societal norms, rules, and etiquette in the name of getting a good fuck makes you savagely irresistible.

Priestess

Devotion 100- A priestess cannot weakly hold her beliefs, she must take them deep and hard, so that she never lets them go. Your devotion to your beliefs is unshakable, no matter how much pleasure is forced upon you, or what the spirits who possess you say.

Spirit Slut 200- Spirits, ghosts, spiritual energies, they all flow through you so easily. Your ability to summon spirits, mostly their cocks and their holes, comes to you as easy as an orgasm. You can summon ghostly tentacles to ravage you and those around you, summon glowing floating cocks to fuck, give a woman a ghostly dick to fuck with, and even float around if you wish.

Soul Slut 300- Your body is incredibly enticing to spirits who desire a vessel, and your compatibility with spirits allows you to fight off all manner of malign spirits, if only you submit your will to them. To allow a spirit into you, to allow them to control you, allows them to express their power through you, usually in a sexual manner.

Cult Of Spirituality 400- To preach the wisdom of the spirits is a gift, and one you certainly have no trouble spreading. When you preach your religion, people listen, and not only do they listen, they start to believe. The charisma of a priestess is strong, even when she's getting her holes pounded by tentacles in the middle of a sermon, in fact that might just make it stronger.

Ghost Trick 500- Something about you is practically irresistible to ghosts, spirits, and other similar beings. Maybe it's your body, maybe it's your soul? Either way, the spirits want you, and they want you bad. Don't be surprised if you find yourself getting the sexual attention of many a ghost, some possessing you to fuck others, some possessing others just so they can fuck you. Either way, you'll find yourself getting acquainted with ectoplasm very quickly.

Into The Playshapesverse 600- Hmm, why does that red avian looking woman look so familiar? Why does that yellow fox have such alluring blue eyes? What's a princess doing all the way out here? Turns out you're a little too attuned to the energies of this world, and now you have a tendency to come across a few, cameos, so to speak. Perhaps you'll spend the night in a cave and come across a horny Pokemon, or maybe you'll eat a strange mushroom and wake up getting your cock ridden by a lusty Princess Peach. Maybe you'll run across an anthropomorphic Amaterasu and get it on with a goddess? With Playshapes, there's damn near no limits to the ludicrous crossovers that'll happen just for a quick fuck.

Dancer

What Your Mama Gave Ya 100- Your body is a work of art, the kind of art that'd get a whole room of cocks twitching and dripping the second you enter a room. You're flexible, graceful, a normal walk in the forest after crashing a spaceship is more arousing to onlookers than a high class stripper giving her all on the pole. You can keep a crowd captivated with your movements, easy as cake. Your attractiveness goes beyond species, even a fox would find no shortage of arousal from a tribe of lizards.

Service With A Smile 200- Serving others is in your nature, and you learn incredibly quickly when it comes to serving another. Whether it's mixing drinks, dancing for a crowd, or even just serving tables, you have a way about you that just gets people hot and bothered when you do stuff for them. Don't be surprised if you end up legs spread and on your back when you're supposed to be bringing drinks to tables.

The Legend Of Jumper 300- The more you fuck, the more the legend of your sexual prowess spreads, and the more the legend of your escapades spreads, the more people want to have sex with you themselves. Not only that, the more you fuck, the better you look, and the better you get at fucking.

Submission Is A Free Action 400- As long as you take an overall submissive role in sex, nothing bad will ever come of it. Everything important will be put on hold. Go ahead, get on your knees and suck all of your worries away, nothing bad can happen to you because you decided worshiping some Sharpclaw cock was more important than anything else on your plate.

The Pleasure Is All Mine 500- Pleasure is a funny thing when it comes to you. Pleasuring your partner gives you even more pleasure in return, almost three times as much in fact. To pleasure another is to pleasure yourself, and oh boy you're good at bringing pleasure to others. You could cum just from giving a blowjob, or watching someone jerk off in your face until they drench you in cum. It doesn't matter how you make them feel good, your body will feel it, and thank you for it.

Fuck Me Harder 600- You're addicted to sex now, and while that sounds bad, trust me, it's not. Addiction is rewarded when it comes to you, sex addiction specifically that is. Indulging in your addiction to fucking and fucking some more will lead to even more intense and better fucking,

indulging in your addiction to oral will lead to even more and better oral. Indulging in an addiction to getting gangbanged by the entire tribe will lead to even bigger, more intense ravaging by even more tribes with even bigger dicks. Not only does this give you more of what you want, it also brings good fortune. Ditch a date with a fox to get plowed by the nearest lizard dick? You may just find yourself with a sugar daddy on a nice space station. Fuck someone's significant other? Well, turns out they just got a fetish for getting cucked and now they want you to fuck them more. Sometimes it's nice to get rewarded for being bad, and the harder you indulge, the bigger the rewards.

Farmer

Speed Farmer 100- Your crops grow quick, your fruits ripen just right when you need them to, and your livestock breed like rabbits when it's convenient. Farming has never been so easy!

The Crop Whisperer 200- Ya know, I don't think it's just the McHorny Berries at work here. It seems that crops grown by you are simply more delicious, enough that even the pickiest appetites will swoon at the taste. Oh, and they won't be swooning at *just* the taste, because for some reason your crops gain aphrodisiac qualities, making females wet and incredibly willing, while making males hard and uncontrollably horny.

Seedy Seeds 300- You're not just good at growing crops, you're good at changing their effects as well. Perhaps you want your berries to be addictive, or to drive those who eat them feral with lust, or even have them not remember the last 24 hours of mind shattering berry fueled sex that transpired. Well, with you at the helm it's easy, easy enough that making entirely new crops with such effects is less than a day's work.

Fertility 400- The soil speaks to you, and you speak to the soil. Under your care even the roughest of soil becomes a fertile cornucopia of potential. Your crops will grow healthy, rain will grace your land, and your crops will be all the more delicious because of it. Never fear of famine, for as long as you're involved you will forever reap the bounty.

The Fuck Never Ends 500- How's a guy supposed to keep his tribe fed if he's busy fucking all day? Well, it's simple, fuck and work. You can effectively replace the effort of work with fucking, and still get just as much done as you would have normally. Sure, you were supposed to tend to the crops today, but since you plowed a couple Sharpclaw women into a broken mess in the fields you were *supposed to actually be plowing* the fields are plowed and the crops even more healthy than normal!

The Claw That Feeds Them 600- Farmer, breeder, owner, to you it's all the same. You keep the tribe fed, you fuck the tribe's women, maybe you fuck that new mammal that came from the sky. Whatever the case is, those you supply with food belong to you. Those who live off of your bounty know their place, and that is beneath you.

Items

Tribal

A Hunter's Tools 100- A good spear, good for hunting, fishing, you name it. A loincloth that draws the eyes of those you're sexually interested in, or the usual bikini and bra that Sharpclaw females usually wear.

The Ol' Farm 200- Ever wanted a farm of your own? Well, here it is! You have your own operation, soil primed and ready, with livestock and all of the tools needed to run a successful farm! Don't mind the fact that anyone who eats anything from this place is gonna get really damn horny for a while. Oh! Did I mention this places never ending supply of the famous McHorny berries? Anybody who eats those is gonna be down to fuck anything that moves!

Your Home 300- Welp, here's your own little home, complete with a bed, and a few other beds for any freeloaders you want to take on. Strangely enough you always have space for another crash survivor or personal cumdump you want to keep.

Galdon! 400- This is a Galdon! He's a huge green T-Rex with a massive dick(or pussy, up to you.) that's ready to pull your carts and fuck whatever you tell it to fuck! He also really likes McHorny berries, so give him those as a treat whenever he does something good, okay?

Hunting Grounds 500- Your very own personal hunting grounds, doubles as all around training for your body, with added chance of hot space vixens crashing nearby. Take em in and they'll do whatever your depraved little heart desires.

A Tribe Called… 600- Well well, look at the big shot over here! You've got your own tribe to call your own! It comes with a large amount of guards and hardy Sharpclaw warriors, with a pretty big amount of territory, enough for fields to farm in, taverns to drink in, and huts to live in. In terms of people in your tribe, I'd say give or take about fifty Sharpclaw warriors and about twenty for every other occupation, like farming, preaching, taking care of the young, and of course the all important tavern. You've got a nice operation going here, and they're all unshakably loyal to you. The gender ratio is up to you.

Survivor

Sharpclaw Slavewear 100- A Sharpclaw's property should know how to look nice, and look nice you shall. You get Krystal's titular staff and bikini, marking you as the property of whoever owns you. Oh, and the staff makes for an amazing stripper pole!

Mr.Safety Staff 200- This staff is an enigma, one that defies much explanation. This staff seems to send out waves that change the body of those around them, making men bigger, stronger, and MUCH more virile, while women's bodies change to have bigger tits, beautiful curves, slim waists, and all around more alluring. That's not the big part however, the big thing is how big of a libido spike it gives those affected by it. It'll keep you going for hours, possibly days if you keep activating it. It'd be in your best interest to NOT let Krystal get her paws on this thing.

Ol' Unreliable! 300- Here's an Arwing of your very own! Now, it has all of the normal features of an Arwing, weapons and all, but that's not what makes it special. What makes it special is its strange ability to get you into lewd situations just by flying somewhere, or crashing somewhere. Crash on an alien planet? The locals will give you shelter in exchange for all types of wild fuckery. Dock at a pretty shady space station? That sexy engineer might just give you the fucking of a lifetime while he works on your ship.

Vixen In Distress Signal 400- When you crash on an alien planet, it's not usually someone's first thought to think "Huh, guess I'll stay here forever!" and for that, there's this. Think of it as an instant SOS signal in the event of a sudden stranding incident, no matter where you are. Crashed on a planet? They've got you covered. Stranded on an island? No problem. They should always be there in about a year, if you're on another planet of course. And hey, if ya give your lovely rescuers a nice "tip" they'll get there even faster next time, maybe a month or two quicker.

Jumper's Tavern 500- Just like the Sharpclaw's very own Scaleskin Tavern, you now have one of your own! It comes stocked with everything you need to keep drinks on the table and food in your patrons bellies, and nothing is more important than the patrons when it comes to this! This Tavern attracts those who you find sexually attractive, and is also staffed by those you find sexually attractive as well. Not only that, simply being here gets your patrons and staff pretty damn horny, so expect to see blatant erections under tables and pussies dripping on the seats.

Ancient Temple 600- This is an ancient temple filled to the brim with spiritual energy, and spirits themselves. A sermon given here is enough to summon tentacles, spirits, and other such things with one desire, to fuck you and your followers until they are fully satisfied. Not only that, but the massive amounts of spiritual energy coming from this place will keep any and all of your energy reserves topped off and full.

Companions

Canon Companions 100/200- So, you want some locals to join you on your adventures? Well that's just fine! You can choose anyone from any Star Fox material or The Legend Of Krystal games themselves! From Krystal herself, Katt Monroe, Lucy Hare, Fay Spaniel, Miyu Lynx, to even Sheeply Vilakazi, if they exist you can have em! However, if you drop 200 for me you can get any character that appeared in ANY PLAYSHAPES GAME! Any of them at all!

Custom Companions 100- Feeling a bit creative? Got something specific in mind? Well with this you can make your own original companion! Have fun!

KRYSTAL-

You may be wondering why this one is free, and also why you can get Krystal from Canon Companions and this at the same time. Well, it's simple. Canon Companion Krystal is just that, canon Krystal from the Playshapes game. This, is ***THE KRYSTAL.*** This is the Krystal that safe search can't save you from, the memetic Krystal that pervades all of furry porndom. This is the Krystal that will leave you gasping for air in a pool of your own cum, the woman that fucks with an intensity matched by none. And now, if you decide to take this of course, she wants *you.* Think you can handle her?

OC Companions: First One Free

Foxy News Reporter-

“Keep those cameras rolling, I want everyone back home to see this lizard fucking ruin me!”

When this sexy little vixen signed up to be a reporter, she didn’t expect sudden crash landings to be a part of the job description. This foxy lady is a reporter from Corneria, sent on a trip through the stars to report on what’s going on out in the galaxy in corners unknown! Of course, she didn’t expect that to be a part of her job either, as she readily states that she’d rather be reporting on the weather, or anything that didn’t involve getting flung around space in a tin can.

Of course, unexpected happenings seem to be a constant in her life, from accidentally stumbling into becoming an underwear model in college, to trying to sign up for a simple tabloid journalism job only to end up doing up close and personal front lines journalism in the farthest reaches of space! You’d think she’d be used to that by now, but she also never enjoyed surprises. Nobody is ready for their engine to make a CLUNK sound and suddenly end up landing in Dinosaur Central!

Stuck in a cave for a while with her camera crew, a short and busty Cocker Spaniel who’s bright and perky attitude kept them sane since they crashed, and a grumpy flat-chested tomboy purple feline who’s almost always the one actually holding the camera, our unlucky red vixen at least had some company while she waited til she could call in for pickup. Unfortunately, her boss answered, and lo and behold, his nose caught the scent of opportunity. Instead of sending any real help, he instead told her this would be her next big scoop! A planet filled with Dinosaurs and natives to meet? Why he could already smell the money!

Crushed by her boss’s complete disregard for her or her camera crew’s safety, they focused on surviving for now. Around this time was also when she met you, in which we now witness yet another one of her unexpected happenings. You see, she wouldn’t consider herself to be the most, sexually experienced vulpine out there, nor would she consider herself much of a promiscuous lady. Well, turns out she just needed to meet the right person, because one night with you flipped her switch from off to nympho.

A day ago she barely even knew what she’d do with a lover if she had one, and with how much of a bombshell she is you’d be surprised how little she knew about sex until you came along, and maybe a little help from her friends, if you let them join you of course. With her perfect hourglass shape, bouncy ass, and bouncier tits, she has a lot for you to play with. She’s inexperienced, and somewhat clumsy when it comes to making love, but she’s more than willing to learn, and you’d be hard pressed to find a more enthusiastic partner.

Oh, and don’t be surprised if she asks if she can record your sessions together. If her boss plans to leave her stranded to line his pockets, she’s gonna show everyone what it’s like to get down and dirty in the wild, on her boss’s dime and on live TV!

Papa Sharp-

“Hmm, this spear could be better, you wanna know why? Unlike an empty stomach, a Sharpclaw does his best work with an empty sack. Now, come drain my balls.”

The Sharpclaw Warriors, while strong, do have a need for tools like any other civilized species, and this scaly behemoth of a male is his tribe’s main supplier. Weapons, armor, tools, if there is a need he can easily provide them in spades. This somewhat reclusive Sharpclaw is simply known as Papa to his tribe, and for many that’s not just a nickname. With a cock longer than his arm and with balls fatter than watermelons, this bitchbreaker right here is responsible for fathering a hell of a lot of the tribe. Oh, and don’t let his gut fool you, he’s strong as a Galdon and fucks like one too!

While he is known for being a damn good breeder, what he’s mostly known for is his strange wisdom. It’s not too uncommon for you to see a Sharpclaw warrior or maiden come to his hut asking for advice or a shoulder to lean on, and he always provides. Some guards might tell you he taught them how to use a staff, or consoled them when their crops died and they couldn’t figure out why, or maybe even offered a helping claw when they were horny and everyone was busy.

However, let it not be said that he may not ask for something in return. The old bag of scales has two even bigger bags of scales underneath him that are never lacking in seed. He gets blue balled easily, and with such virile balls the price some gladly pay is to help drain that sack until he’s completely satisfied, and you’re likely to be bathing in cum by the time he’s even close to that point.

Don’t be surprised to see a Sharpclaw maiden or a slave or two sucking him off while he’s working at the forge, and should you impress him enough you might just end up being his personal cum receptacle. He’d certainly love it if you took an interest in his work in-between getting him off, and will certainly offer great wisdom to you in exchange, though that wisdom is certainly going to be hidden beneath innuendo and sex I’m sure. The Wack On, Wack Off technique might sound completely stupid, but surprisingly it might help you against a rampaging beast one of these days.

Proud Sharpclaw Warrior-

“One day, my spear is gonna pierce the heavens! Oh, and my dick too.”

The next generation, always full of life and zeal, always ready to make a name for themselves. Or at least this spunky young Sharpclaw is. A Hunter for his tribe that takes to every hunt with a cocky grin and undeniable skill with his spear(in more ways than one) he’s the future of his tribe, or so he says. You’ll always find him celebrating a hunt in the tavern, telling the tale of how he brought a beast down with his wit and guile, while possibly fucking the nearest willing and wet hole he can find.

Of course, these conversations always tend to end up drifting to his dream of seeing the stars, fucking one of those “Sky People” he’s heard so much about. This is usually met with exasperated sighs and laughter, as nobody takes his dreams seriously, at all. They let him talk

about it though, even if they'd rather he shut up and get back to fucking the waitress.

If you're a crash survivor, you're gonna find this out first hand. When he approaches you, you might expect the slim yet muscular young man to just fuck you where you stand, with that massive throbbing pillar of a cock that is actually longer than his Spear, but you'd be wrong. He actually just wants you to show him your ship, and tell him all about what space is like. It's adorable the way this big mass of pure male will practically beg you to tell him how ships work, or what your home is like, and the pure glee in his eyes when you say the word space station.

I speak no falsehoods when I say he will fuck you anyway you want if you promise to tell him about space travel. He'll even suck you off if you're male, though even in a submissive position a Sharpclaw male tends to end up the dominant partner. He's a young hopeful guy with a heart of gold and a big dream to see the stars, maybe you can help him with that?

Bouncy Lucky Bimbo Squirrel-

"I'm like, so fucking booored, and I'm horny. Can I suck your cock daddy? Please? What do you mean how did I get here? I walked in the front door silly!"

This squirrel, holy fuck where do I begin? She's got big perky tits like two gravity defying balloons, long slender legs to wrap around your waist, a tiny waist, wide hips, and perfectly round bouncy ass built to be fucking plowed. Her fur is nice and shiny, her makeup is perfect and really brings out the slut in her eyes, nails painted pink, pouty lips with cute pink lipstick, and for some reason is wearing pretty platform heels and the sluttiest yet prettiest little outfits you can imagine.

Now, you may be wondering "How the hell is she getting makeup out here in Sauria?" or "Where did she get lipstick out here?" or "How did she manage to survive out here when she has one brain cell, and no survival skills whatsoever?" or even "Why does she have a new outfit damn near every time I turn around, and how are they getting sluttier!?" All of these are amazing questions, and the answer is simple! We don't fucking know!

This little piece of fuck-candy is an anomaly, plain and simple. Her luck is utterly ridiculous, able to wander through a Galdon's den, and either leave unharmed or covered in cum and possibly with a new shirt that says "Cum Dump" on it, there is no middle ground with this girl. Not only that, she's weirdly capable of getting into places she's not supposed to be in, without anybody knowing how, or even when she got there.

Her weird luck aside, let me tell you about who she was before she got here. She was a stripper, born in a well off family on a space station, who's only real desire in life was getting fucked. Sucking, fucking, riding, spreading, she'd do it all for the joy of doing it. However, she was obsessed with one thing, getting a sugar daddy of her own. Granted, she didn't really understand what sugar daddy meant, because she mostly thought it was just "getting a hunk to fuck whenever she wants" and nothing more.

Turns out, you're that Sugar Daddy now. Or Mommy, whichever one you prefer, she can switch it up. Good luck dealing with this, uh, damn she's pretty much impossible to explain. She doesn't even know where she gets the lipstick, or the makeup, or countless heels and clothes, one of which probably says "Fuck Doll" in glittery letters. Have fun I guess?

Long Legged Temptress-

“Mmph, please, let me serve you, please you, I’m yours to use however you want.”

Some women have it all, a beautiful voice, a sensual body, eyes you could get lost in, and the ability to wrap ANY man around her finger. A whisper in the ear and their dicks practically override their brains, any and all pride thrown aside just to get a taste of that sweet, juicy cunt between her legs. This Sharpclaw waitress is all that and more, a temptress with legs for miles and a body built for your pleasure. Notice I said “your” pleasure, because while she has all the makings of a dominant temptress, any perceived dominance couldn’t be anything more than a complete fabrication.

This long legged Sharpclaw lass is the very definition of submission. You’d be hard pressed to find a woman so pliable to your whims and worshipful of your entire being anywhere else. This slender seductress is usually found either serving tables in the tavern or putting on a salacious show in the local hot springs, bent over and willing, beckoning you with her every breath into her lustful suffocating embrace. Her alluring dark green scales shimmering in the darkness, begging for her ass to be groped, and tits kneaded.

Her complete and utter submission is not an act, though one would be wise to think it so, she has all the makings of a true femme fatal after all. No, her ability to wrap a male in her web of lustful heat is simply for getting them to dump load after sticky load of cum into her ready and waiting womb, eyes glazed over as she rocks her hips to a lustful beat only she can hear. Your pleasure is her pleasure, mouth waiting and willing to suck the life from you, your moans making her moan louder, eyes rolled back as she lets her all consuming lust for cock take her away to dream land.

Veteran Bunny Babe-

“These old curves aren’t just fluff hon. Now, I’m not leaving this backwater planet til this wet fucking bunny cunt gets bred!”

This gray furred bunny is one of the best pilots in the galaxy, an Arwing flying veteran of many battles that’d leave lesser pilots shook, and a crack shot on the ground when she needs to be. She’s seen and done things even the most wild of mavericks wouldn’t believe, and if you ask she’s got a hell of a lot of war stories to tell about her time in the pilot seat, some funny, some downright traumatic. Despite her colorful military past she’s got the look of a kindly older woman with a bouncy rear, a jiggly bust you could use as a table, and a kind expression that’d make an angel look like a devil in comparison.

Of course a gal as skilled with an Arwing as her wouldn’t be caught dead crashing in the middle of nowhere. In fact, she didn’t crash at all! Turns out she heard about the planet in passing, and being the adventurous little bunny she is she decided to pay it a little visit. Oh, and don’t think she’s clueless about what really goes on out here, she knew exactly what she was signing up for by coming to this planet, and boy is she not leaving until she gets exactly what was promised to her.

See, she's getting up there in years, and as far as she's concerned she's done waiting around for Mr. Right to show up. She's got a body built for breeding and she swears on her life she's gonna pop out ten burrow's worth of little hares before she hits the age of sixty dammit. So when she heard that there's a planet full of virile studs just waiting to knock up any fertile female they can get their hands on, she had already hopped into her Arwing and took off.

Drawbacks

Legend Of… Renamon? 0- So, you want to try the other variations of Legend Of Krystal? Maybe some other Playshapes games? Well, here's your toggle!

Jumper Can't Enjoy Their Sandwich 100- You'll never be able to fully enjoy your sandwich, as your meal time will always be interrupted with sex. This will happen without fail. Jumper will never be able to enjoy their sandwich.

Catching Feelings 200- You can't just pump n' dump those you have sex with, you get incredibly attached to those you fuck, and they will never feel the same way. They'll gladly give you a roll in the hay, but your emotional needs will never be met.

Taking Care Of Business 200- Can't fuck all the time, you're gonna have to work, and it will always get in the way of you trying to get it on. Wanna plow the new fox babe you found? Well, a storm's coming soon and you've gotta get those flood walls up or your home's about to get swamped.

Working Over Time 300- Oh for fuck's sake, when will you get a break? Well, not anytime soon it seems. When there's work to do, there's double for you. Gotta plow the fields? Well, you're gonna be out there till night falls because the load is twice as heavy. Wanna bang? Well, sorry, you've got a lot of orders to fill, and you might want to do it fast if you don't want the customers going home before you can get a gangbang in. Work's coming, and it's between you and the

nearest fuck. Better get started.

My Balls Are Full And I Must Nut 300- No matter what you do, you will always be hard or wet, and you will always have sex on your mind. Your libido won't go down, and your horny bits have more control over your decision making than you do.

Playshapes'd 300- Everything seems uncanny, like it was animated in flash. You might see a walk cycle get messed up, or somebody fucking somebody who's on a table, but from your point of view the guy doing the fucking is in the air about two feet away from the table. Only you will be able to notice this.

Legend Of Krystal: Cumming Soon 400- Everything feels unfinished. You're gonna be doing a lot of the same shit for a long time, because there's nobody to fuck and nothing much of interest to do anywhere else.

Scale'd 500- You have an addiction to sex with the Sharpclaw if you are a Survivor, or mammals if you're a Tribal. You just can't be satisfied with your own kind anymore no matter how hard they try. Not only that, but this will always be on your mind, and your inhibitions certainly lower in the presence of your addiction.

She's Cumming 600- Run.

I don't think you understood the first time. Run.

Krystal wants to fuck you, and she will Drain. You. Dry.

This is not the Krystal of the games, this is memetic Krystal. You cannot out fuck her, you cannot defeat her in the court of fuck. You will be fucked until there's nothing left of you. She cannot be stopped, she cannot to be reasoned with. Run.

The End

Go Home: Ah, you want to head back? Understandable, some people get homesick! Or maybe you want to bring the fun home with ya?

Stay: Ha, perfect! There's sex to be had and holes to breed! Let's get started!

Move On: Hell yeah, there's a hell of a lot more universes out there to fuck in! Show em what you got!

Notes

Reminders To Add Companions.

Carmelita Fox/Neccgrau's Zoe/Wolf O'donnel bounty hunter companion. Lovely Latina fox type character

Lucky Bimbo Squirrel stripper inspired by Dexter's Lab character

MILF Bunny inspired by Peppy. Veteran Arwing Pilot. IMPORTANT: Wants to be pregnant.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox, horny competitive couple. Sharpclaw slaves who want to prove who's the better fucktoy. Mr Fox is a sultry, suave, confident, and skilled lover. He can make anyone who uses him feel like a king. Mrs Fox on the other hand is a wild, slutty, and wanton lover. Less refined than her husband, but certainly just as skilled.

Sultry Sharpclaw woman with long sensual legs. Works the tavern. Inspired slightly by Qhala by ratherdevious.

Hunky Hunter Sharpclaw, huge dick, energetic and wants to see the stars.

Busty Bird, inspired by Falco and the actual Busty Bird character. A spunky pilot with a cocky personality and a weakness for cum, as in she can literally get drunk on it.

Amazonian gender flipped General Scales expy, includes tribe of amazonian Sharpclaw women.

Femboy Sharpclaw, weak, terrible fighter, runt of the litter, but in spite of this is very intelligent and still loved by his tribe.

A foxy news reporter from Corneria, looking for a big story. Judging from things she has heard about this planet and the natives, she thought she'd get a good story to report that'd get the public raving. Of course, what she heard was mostly about how the natives fuck, and she couldn't deny that she was a bit curious. If her story gets out, she might just give Corneria a bit of Sharpclaw fever.

Papa Sharpclaw. An old armorer who's massive amount of wisdom is only outdone by his massive cock. Can train you in the art of making weapons.
Horny Renamon. She claims to be your partner.

Blaziken, the fighting chicken who's more than content to drain your balls all day.

Sultry French Panther Pilot

Wrestler Kitty based on the mascot of the Cat Fighting Ring in Yakuza 0.