



4.8 Family Feud

I find Olfrid Battle-Born arguing with, surprise surprise, a Gray-Mane. The bickering continues for a while but I came here to talk to him so I take a seat and wait it out. Once it finally ends I approach Olfrid.



Asking about the wedding he starts off on a rant about the bride and groom to be, how one is a technically a Battle-Born and the other a Gray-Mane. Even if that were to matter, it sounds like a stretch. More likely some old grudge. I suspect he knew this Lily long ago, before this war created a feud between the families. Also, does he know about John and Olfina? He doesn't get my hint so probably not. Better not tell him.

In any case, he wants to disrupt the wedding and has a scroll to cause some mayhem, make it an affair no one will forget. Some probing reveals a sinister source of the scroll. Sam. Where have I heard that name before? In any case, he seems determined. If I do not do it, I'm sure he'll just hire someone else. Perhaps I better take the job, then I can make sure that indeed no one gets hurt.



As its an invitation only event he tells me to hide out in an empty cask in the temple basement before the wedding. I guess I'm off to Riften again.



4.9 Joining the Party

The wedding is today. I'm up while its still completely dark outside, to make sure I can get into the temple on time.

Sneaking into the temple basement I find a large cask. This must be it. It sounds empty and if I press here...yes, the lid opens up, I can squeeze in. In for a bit of a wait now so better get comfortable, as far as that is possible in here. That mead smell sure is strong. Let's sit back. Might as well close my eyes for a bit, I can't see anything anyways.

I wake up to noises coming from upstairs. Clearly the wedding party has arrived and the proceedings cannot be far off. Better get to it.

I leave the cask and things look normal, but they feel off somehow. There is something not quite right but I cannot put my finger on it.

Must be my imagination.

But in any case I better get on with it, get this over with. I sneak upstairs and sure enough, there they are. It's a small wedding party. Besides some priests and obviously the bride and groom I see what I assume are their parents, the maid of honor and the best man.





4.10 The Old Ball and Chain

Oops, those priests spotted me. Better read that scroll before they start asking questions I have no answers for.



A quick incantation later and the air fills with, what is that? A cloud of powder? It smells so sweet. All these fancy clothes make the wedding party look so good. Is my hair messy? I should have wore something nice. Maybe show some cleavage that always ... wait, why am I even thinking about that. Why can't I concentrate? I don't know.

But THAT I do know, its a Chain Beast! It has an odd color, like its covered in something. Perhaps the same powder stuff that is causing this smell and making me feel so distracted and horn... Focus there is a Chain Beast right in front of you ... And now it's seen me. I should hmmm, hit it, yes, that's it. I should hit it.



That's not working. Maybe I should cast a spell? Right, burn it to the ground. How did that spell go again? Hmppp, that hurt. Wait, I remember now.



4.11 Fighting Your Desires

Battle ensues. The beasts, for there are at least three of them, are attacking both me and the wedding party. Well mainly the women. The men seem to be more interested in looking at us, than helping us fight these beasts. Hey, why are they all looking at her now. So she's naked, I'm way prettier!



The fight is not going well. Why are they not dead yet? Our attacks seem to hardly have any effect and I'm getting so horny...tired, I mean tired!

No, it got me, my gear! At least the boys are looking at me again. I must look good naked! Perhaps I should show off a little? Wait, what am I saying. Focus, that beast is coming at me again.



I keep fighting, but I don't really know why. It of no use as these beasts seem to be unkillable. More and more I want to be captured. The beasts chasing me, the men looking at my naked body, it feels so good, I feel so wanted, needed even. I want to give in, surrender and be unable to resist my desires.

I'm just delaying the inevitable and all it does is make me want it more. So when I finally do get captured, I don't really care anymore. All I can see is this man in his fine suit staring back at me with lust filled eyes. My only thoughts are about how good his hands would feel touching my body. I want his lips licking my breasts.



4.12 Now That's a Party

The beast drives me to him. Or does my desire drive the beast? In any case, we meet and look into each others eyes. He quickly strips. We are so close that I can feel the heat coming from his body. He starts touching me all over.



He massages my breasts and licks my nipples. It's like he's reading my mind. What's left of it anyways, as mostly I'm just feeling, floating in ecstasy. What little remains of my senses is overwhelmed as he starts fingering me and I come quickly.

It takes a moment for me to become aware of my surroundings again. I do not feel normal, but for the moment at least I'm in control of my own body.



But I seem to be the only one. All around me the wedding party and priests alike are satisfying their carnal lusts. Seeing all this is rekindling the fires inside of me. I feel it building, like a volcano ready to erupt.



4.12 Enough for Mara's sake.

The beasts must have sensed it too. Suddenly they are after me again. I try to fight them off, but I know it's of little use. I'm still restrained, unable to cast spells. Their mere presence making it hard to focus, to even want to resist. So it doesn't take long before I'm once again in the embrace of a beast. My conscious mind like a spectator as my body listens only to lust.



I see a priest staring at me from the far corner of the room. I'm crawling in his direction. Reason objects, allowing my conscious mind manages to gain control of my body and I struggle against the beast. But it only lasts a moment, the beast is too strong, my body too tired and my mind's control too fragile. I continue my crawl towards him. I wonder what he looks like under those robes, what it would feel like if he climbed on top of me, entered me.

I don't have to imagine long as he disrobes, lays me down and takes me. I again loose myself in clouds of lust and then bliss.



Awareness returns as if looking through a thick fog that is slowly thinning but never fully lifting. It does lift enough that I start to feel my body, and all this debauchery is taking its toll. There seems to be no end to it and I don't know much more I can take. As besides me yet another succumbs to lust the statue of Mara suddenly seems as a beacon, rising above the mist. Mara, goddess of love, please help me, I pray to you.

And all goes black.



4.13 What a Wedding that was.

I awaken in the basement. The world feels normal again, though I myself do not. It's like I'm still hearing the sounds and both body and mind feel shaken. I'm naked, but free and have all my things. And something extra, a strange tome. I don't even need to study it to know which Daedra this is linked to. I quickly leave the building and feel better breathing fresh air again.



I return to the Whiterun to report to Olfrid. First he wants details and then he want me to act it out. Dirty old man, who does he think he is. I'm going to slap him in the face! Wait, did I just say I'd do it for a little extra? Am I still under the influence of that well whatever it was? In any case, I'm not in control anymore. I'm on all four and crawling.

Where did that beast come from? Did I summon it? I'm sure that strong handsome guard over there will help me.



Yes, please, take me, no wait I mean help me. Or do I, just take me you big hunk. Right here on these steps. Yes, that feels so good.

Was that good, or just embarrassing. I should go. That beast is still out there, doing who knows what.



4.13 Whiterun After Party

It's clearly been here. I should track it down and have some more fun...no that's not right, damn powder. Kill it, I should kill it!

So where did it go. Probably back up to the cloud district, seems I need to visit there very often.



There in the distance. Found you, you damned beast, but I cannot kill you without hurting that victim. I'll just follow you and when you release her, your mine !

Continuing all the way up, where are you two going? Oh I see to that strapping guard over there. Well, you have fun, I'm going to kill that beast.

Wait. I'm naked and unarmed how am I going to kill that thing?



What a mistake to make. At least I get to have some fun with this guard.

That's it. I'm done doing random dudes! I'm really angry at that thing, and it seems to be freeing my mind of any remaining clouds. My focus is returning. I suddenly feel very exposed. Well being completely naked I guess that's how I should feel so that's a silver lining.



Trying to ignore what we just did I ask the guard if he can help me with the restraints. He also ignores what happened, seemingly happy to honor our unspoken agreement not to talk about it. Instead he looks through his things and produces a key. Good thing they've been well supplied with those.

Once free, I plan to recover my gear before hunting the beast, but its coming down the steps already. At least I'm free and can use my spells.



The beast is no match for my magic and I make short work of it. I don't think it recovered from previous fights yet because it went down rather easily.

It still has the odd color, but I don't feel the effects of that powder anymore. But better not take any chances.



So just in case, or perhaps more out of spite, I toss the bloody thing in the pool. Soon only some rust will remain. And the memories. Those will be harder to get rid of.

Time to recover my gear and head back to deliver the tome to the Lore Master.

Bretny's adventure continues in Chapter 4 Part 3.