

You enter a room that resembles outer space. Around you, stars stretch out, some forming constellations that you can easily recognize. High above, you notice a small, pink figure. Lyraon is completely focused on a star he's tightly holding in his hands, ignoring your entrance into the space.

Flirt (negative_love):

Lyraon looks slightly embarrassed. His skin turns a deeper shade of pink, making him even cuter.
"Ehh... this... maybe it's not for me."

Slap (negative_mad):

Axalot looks very angry. His eyebrows are tightly furrowed, casting a shadow across his forehead. His usually friendly expression has turned into an angry scowl.
"Hey, what's that supposed to mean?!"

Impress (neutral_neutral):

Lyraon's face shows a neutral expression.
"I heard they don't sell the best donuts on Mars. Try Syrion on Saturn, he has the best galactic filling."

Spit (negative_mad):

You can hear disgust in Lyraon's voice.
"What is this even supposed to be?"

Intimidate (boring):

Your conversation partner looks clearly bored. Wait... did he just fall asleep?

Complement (happy):

Lyraon beams a radiant smile, looking fascinated by what you said.
"Thank you! You can appreciate a cosmic traveler, and I can see that, just like me, you recognize the beauty of the cosmos."
Lyraon hands you the star he was holding moments ago.

Mock (boring):

Lyraon looks like he either didn't understand what you said or it simply bored him.