

Jolly Jolts

A repeatable scene with 2 possible paths available only during the Christmas in-game holidays and found inside of Inessa's "Order" menu.

Only available to **High-libido, Hard-aligned Steeles** (I can't imagine a mischievous/kind Steele dominating her and being a jerk like that, nor a Steele who's still a dang prude), and Steeles who **at least** have either a Cock or a TailCunt. **Not** written with taur/non-bipedal Steeles in mind.

Should work fine whether Inessa is still wearing her chastity belt or not.

Tags: Inessa, BDSM, Bondage, Ahegao, Ropes, Dom Steele, Rough Sex, (harmless) electrocution, TailCunt, Nipple pinching, Blowjob, Christmas lights

Total word count: ~3700

//First Time

Looking around the shop, your eyes are suddenly drawn to a section you apparently never noticed before, which is fairly surprising considering how many flashing lights and colors have been arranged around the various displays over there.

You give Inessa a questioning look pointing at the somewhat out of place and uncharacteristically colorful shelves of products that apparently came out of nowhere. She looks confused for a second or two, then her brains catch up and she stifles a chuckle. Recomposing herself as quickly as possible, she brightly proclaims *"That's our brand new line of Christmas-themed products! We thought it would be nice to have something more festive to sell for this year's holiday season. Turns out people are really into buying kinky presents for their loved ones, so we're making sure they have plenty of new stuff to choose from when they come in looking for things to spice up their holiday sexy-times with"*.

Intrigued both by her words and the cheerfully displayed line of products, you decide to take a closer look.

Sorting through the colorful shelves, it doesn't take much to get some of your more kinky thoughts going. Huge anal beads that look like Christmas bulbs, dildos shaped like fat reindeer dicks, leashes and collars adorned with little bells and jingles so that you always know where your pet is, even "candy" canes made of leather and supposedly *very* good for spanking.

Then you notice what at a first glance appear to be just plain and simple Christmas lights, tightly wrapped inside of a transparent plastic package which is curiously titled "Holly Jolly Jolts". Wondering what they're for, you take one off the shelves and bring it over the counter to Inessa's attention, asking her about it.

"Oh those are a fun one. They're basically bondage ropes with sparkly lights lined up all over. They look exactly like the normal Christmas lights you'd put on trees and such, but made so that they are impressively strong and hard to untie once knotted around a person, and can easily be used to restrain any limb or body part. Plus all the little leds embedded on the ropes are actually electrified micro-stimulators that can send little, and surprisingly harmless, jolts of electricity whenever they touch your skin, and those can be arranged in

various patterns and adjusted in frequency and intensity through a handy controller that comes with the whole thing."</i> She cheerfully explains, an almost dreamy look on her eyes as she wantonly stares at it, while a sigh escapes her chest. You can easily tell she's <i>really</i> into it.

<i>"So... were you thinking of buying a bunch for a special someone I presume?"</i>

Her star-filled eyes blink innocently at you, oblivious to all the nasty, naughty thoughts that are crossing your mind in this very moment.

<i>"Yes, I </i>was<i> thinking about a certain special someone in fact"</i> you tell her, a sly smirk crossing your face. <i>"On your knees."</i>

She looks at you for a moment, quite startled by your sudden words and not responding fast enough for your tastes. Your smirk disappears, replaced with the most disappointed look you can master.

//Repeats

You look around the shop, hoping that all those Christmas supplies haven't run out yet. Thankfully they haven't, and you manage to grab one of the last few remaining packages of Jolly Jolts.

You rapidly walk back to the counter and whistle to get Inessa's attention. Her head snaps your way and she starts blushing heatedly as soon as she notices what you're carrying with you.

When you're in front of her, she starts muttering in her somewhat preoccupied state <i>"Mistress/Master, I-I'm sorry but I have to ask if you're also going to pay for those..."</i>. The poor thing is not even able to look into your eyes when saying that, her gaze fixed down on the floor instead. Her hands are fidgeting nervously and her feet shuffling.

You simply stare at her uncaringly and reply <i>"On your knees."</i>

She finally looks back to you and there it is, that dumb, blank face again. You tell yourself she'll learn to listen to you, eventually, but that thought doesn't calm you down in the slightest.

//Merge

<i>"I said on your knees, bitch!"</i>

As soon as your command reaches her ears, her body moves as if on its own. You watch her sternly, yet deeply fascinated as she gets down

//First Time

faster than you ever seen her

//Repeats

even faster than last time

//Merge

, her cheeks blushing hotly with a mixture of embarrassment and excitement.

<i>"That's good."</i> You tell her, then slowly walk around her while your hands carefully open

//First Time

the package holding the sparkly ropes inside

//Repeats

another package of flashy ropes

//Merge

<i>"I think someone has been very, very naughty this year, am I right?"</i> You say as you finally finish unwrapping it.

She turns her head towards you, a concerned look on her face.

She's not responding to your question.

<i>"I said, Am. I. Right?"</i> You're starting to lose your patience.

<i>"Y-yes Mistress/Master!"</i> She promptly replies.

A wicked smile creeps back on your face.

You lean over, bringing your [\[pc.lips\]](#) to her ear, ropes held tightly on your right hand.

<i>"And do you know what happens to those who behave naughtily?"</i> You whisper seductively.

Her legs start quivering, for her body is now utterly and completely subjugated by your voice.

Pleased to see the power you BOH upon her, you slowly inch even closer to her as your hand takes an end of the rope and swiftly circles it around her chest.

<i>"They get punished."</i>

With that, you finally start getting to work. With resolute and decisive motions you take her wrists and ankles and tightly knot them all together behind her back. By now, she starts losing control over her own breath, as it gets more ragged and quick the more she's excited.

Now that she's mostly restrained and almost immobile, you grab more strands of rope and circle it around her legs, belly, pert breasts and even her neck, ultimately tying everything up until she positively looks like some sort of weird, blue and very sparkly Christmas decoration.

After you finish admiring your work, you look back inside the package you unwrapped earlier and take out the rope controller she mentioned earlier. It looks fairly simple, with a few knobs, switches and buttons to set the electric jolts to your liking.

You look her over, the sight alone sending chills of excitement up your spine, as

//if cock

[\[pc.eachCock\]](#) stirs in your crotch

//if both
and
//if pussy
[pc.eachVagina] dampens your panties
//merge
.

//First Time

She suddenly starts mumbling <i>"W-wait Mistress/Master, what if someone enters the shop and sees us?"</i>, a few lines of sweat crossing her forehead as she suddenly realizes what kind of situation she's in.

How adorable, you think, as you impulsively turn a knob on the controller and her body gets immediately overtaken with strong, if ultimately harmless, jolts of electricity. Curiously enough, you can clearly hear a very distinct, if barely audible, buzzing sound. Meanwhile you're pleased to see her face go numb as her entire nervous system gets wrecked all over, her tongue lolling out of her mouth and her starry eyes rolling upward, lost in the uncountable sudden sensations rocking her world. Looks like she's loving it.

//Repeats

She's right there, immobilized and tightly wrapped in ropes. She's already clenching her teeth, her deep, blue eyes fixed on you. She doesn't even dare to <i>blink</i>. That's no good, you think to yourself. She knows what's coming, she's prepared for it and she won't let her guard down.

So you wait. Patiently, you wait and just stare back, a huge smirk planted on your face. After a minute or two, her legs start shivering, her will breaking down bit by bit. She adjusts her shoulders a little, eventually her breathing gets more agitated.

Then, your patience finally pays off. She gives up, and briefly opens her mouth.

She's about to say something.

That's when you turn the Jolts on. She isn't even able to get as much of a vowel out, interrupted by the various electrified stimulators wrecking up her nervous system. A satisfied chuckle escapes your lips as you savor the sexy and wonderfully victorious moment.

//Merge

<i>"I don't recall giving you the permission to speak, you naughty slut"</i> You say

//Repeats

(even though you both know she hadn't actually said anything)

//Merge

, turning the intensity up to 11 and causing her body to immediately start trembling.

When you notice she started to drool uncontrollably over her own cleavage, you turn the knob back down to give her a moment of rest.

Her cute breasts jiggle like crazy with every deep, hasty breath she takes. She sounds exhausted already. Her eyes are now closed shut, as if her brain is desperately trying to recover its pieces, and her tongue is still lolling out lewdly.

//If silly mode ON

The more you look at her, the more you realize she looks impossibly cute. But then you also realize that there's no electrocute without cute.

Watching her in this state excites you to no end, as even naughtier thoughts fly across your head. One of them sticks with you and you hungrily lick your lips as you get to work.

//2 Possible Paths, "[Use TailCunt]" or "[Use Cock]"

//"[Use TailCunt]"

A familiar feeling wakes in your perverted [\[pc.tailCunt\]](#), a sort of fathomless, primordial hunger that you know only some thorough and seriously dedicated worship could satiate. Giving the situation you currently find yourself in, you couldn't think of a better moment to do just that.

As if moving on its own, your [\[pc.tail\]](#) snakes around you and directs its lewd opening towards Inessa's face, the poor thing unaware of what's about to happen since her eyes are still closed shut.

You don't even try to stop it, you already know it's going to be useless. Creeping closer and closer to Inessa's face, inch by inch, you notice your [\[pc.tail\]](#) appears to be... smelling her? As if checking on its prey. Then, as soon as it recognizes her open mouth as the perfect target for its attack, it strikes down without hesitation, the drooling opening of your [\[pc.tailCunt\]](#) attaching itself to Inessa's oblivious face.

Shivers of hot pleasure immediately travel up your spine as

//If Breast size >0

your hands grope your [\[pc.breasts\]](#), while

//If cock

[\[pc.eachCock\]](#) strains itself against your [\[pc.lowerGarment\]](#)

//If both

and

//If pussy

you rub your [\[pc.thighs\]](#) together to somewhat relieve the pressure building in

[\[pc.eachVagina\]](#)

//merge

Inessa on the other hand is caught completely off guard, lost as she was in the daze that followed her intense electrocution. Her eyes shot open as a mouthful of horny, wet pussy landed on her tongue. Nonetheless, she immediately started lapping at it's drooling folds, probably too overwhelmed by sensation to even think about what was actually happening around her.

As her tongue diligently goes to work, you decide that you wouldn't stop there. You circle around her, admiring her tied-up form from every angle, until you eventually stop and kneel down behind her back. You bring your hands around her chest and, without the slightest form of warning, pinch down on her stiff nipples <i>hard</i>. She screams her lungs out, or well, she tries to, only to find her voice muffled by the depraved [\[pc.tailCunt\]](#) covering her mouth, the panicked vibrations traveling up your tail and reaching your own nervous system, as they turn into waves of pleasure washing over your body.

You keep playing with her breasts, the nipples as stiff as you've ever felt them, while she keeps screaming every time you flick or pinch one of them. Soon, another wicked thought crosses your mind. You detach your hands from her chest and swiftly grab the almost forgotten Jolly Jolts controller that you uncaringly left on the floor earlier. Without hesitation, you flick all the switches on at once and turn up every knob you can before Inessa's body is once again electrocuted before your eyes. Only this time, the ever-intense, nerve-wrecking shocks somewhat transfer from her mouth and tongue directly inside of your waiting [\[pc.tailCunt\]](#), still closely connected.

Your [\[pc.tail\]](#) starts shaking like mad as the powerful shocks of electrified pleasure (albeit probably not as powerful as the ones Inessa's feeling) travel upwards and get shot directly into your spine and brain. Your own eyes roll upward as your senses go numb, overwhelmed with wave after wave of shocking sensations.

It's too much. Your [\[pc.tailCunt\]](#) promptly detaches from Inessa's electrified mouth while drooling strands of delicious [\[pc.girlCumNoun\]](#) shoot out from it's folds. At the same time,
//If cock
[\[pc.eachCock\]](#) unloads its pent up [\[pc.cumNoun\]](#)
//If both
and
//If pussy
[\[pc.eachVagina\]](#) clenches around itself, splurting [\[pc.girlCum\]](#)
//merge
directly inside of your poor [\[pc.lowerGarment\]](#).

As soon as you're able to recollect your thoughts, you turn off the device somehow still in your hands. However, Inessa won't stop trembling, her nervous system still disrupted by the aftershocks of what just passed through her. She's still breathing, but you're caught by surprise when you notice her eyes are still open, fixed to the ceiling and show no signs of awareness.

As carefully as you can manage, you start untying her from her bindings, almost worried you've melt her brains for good (on repeats: this time). Thankfully, as soon as she's free from the festive ropes, she slowly begins to regain her senses as eventually she shakes off the dizziness from her head. Surprisingly, you notice how in spite of all the shocks that just went through her body, there's no bruise marks nor any other visible sign of it whatsoever, her skin looking pristine and untouched as if nothing happened. However, looking down, you see an impressively large, clear puddle of femjuice surrounding her legs and knees.

You can't even begin to imagine what it must have been like to go through what she just felt, but you don't doubt for a second that she enjoyed every single Volt of it.

After a few minutes, she somewhat manages to get back up on her feet, stumbling to get her balance right and almost falling back on her butt. She turns around and looks at you with a still dazed, almost amazed expression.

<i>"T-thanks Misstres-s/Masster"</i> she somehow manages to say, her voice still wavering and a big dumb smile planted on her face.

//First Time

<i>"T-that wa-as fun!"</i>

//Repeats

<i>"And d-don't wo-orry about the p-paymeent!"</i>

//Merge

Wobbling, she turns around and step by careful step returns behind the counter.

You watch her intently, a satisfied, almost proud smile cresting your lips, and feel weirdly relieved and thankful to see just how much she enjoyed your Christmas gift.

//Add "Cum Soaked" Status effect since you just came ur pants

//[Use Cock]"

Your hands swiftly travel down and yank out your [\[pc.biggestCock\]](#) from your [\[pc.crotchCovers\]](#). A few strokes is all it takes to get it to full erection, while Inessa is utterly and beautifully unaware of what's about to happen.

Taking a moment to perfect your aim, you drop your [\[pc.biggestCockNounSimple\]](#) on her still lolling tongue, a surprised yelp escaping her mouth as she feels the sudden warmth invading her taste buds. She slowly opens her eyes while you dexterously place a hand on the back of her head and grab a lock of her voluminous hair, then brace for the incoming pleasure.

She realizes your intentions a few moments too late, as her mouth is forcibly pushed around your [\[pc.biggestCockNounSimple\]](#).

//If cock size < 12 inches

She comfortably takes it up to the hilt, filling her mouth and immediately getting her tongue to work, circling it around the [\[pc.biggestCockHead\]](#) and savoring every drop of pre-cum flowing out of it. You start humping against her chin,

//If balls

your [\[pc.balls\]](#) slapping lewdly on it,

//Merge

using your hand to force her head up and down your length for a more pleasurable experience.

//else if cock size > 12 inches

You try and force your way through as much as you can and her throat starts bulging with

the impressive amount of meat coming in, until the illuminated rope tied around her neck gets in the way. Not satisfied in the slightest, you start humping against her chin,
//If balls
your [pc.balls] slapping lewdly on it,
//Merge
while using your hand to force her head up and down your impressive length to try and get her lips over every possible delicious inch of it.
After a few minutes you finally bottom out, the cords around her neck finally giving way to the [pc.biggestCockNounSimple] passing underneath and visibly straining and pressing on her throat to contain it, her eyes closed shut and watering from all the rough treatment.

At this point, you realize your other hand is still holding on the Jolly Jolts controller and a wicked idea surfaces from the darkest parts of your depraved psyche.
Carefully, you inspect the various switches and knobs and eventually decide to set it to the lowest possible voltage as you surely don't want to accidentally fry your own dick.
As soon as it's set, you turn it on and immediately feel a peculiar fizzy sensation traveling from Inessa's throat and mouth up your [pc.biggestCock] and into your own nervous system. It's not overwhelmingly intense but you can still very much feel every Joule of it, and your guess is that what you're feeling is but a mere fraction of what's going through Inessa right now, judging from the way her eyes are rolling upwards once again and the drool escaping her mouth around the base of your [pc.biggestCockNounSimple].

It doesn't take much longer before you feel an all too familiar pressure rapidly rising in your groin, exceedingly accelerated from the constantly rising and somewhat unusual electric stimulation colliding with the already exploding waves of pleasure washing over your body.

Before you even realize it,
//If cum quantity > 5000mL
A tidal wave of
//Merge
[pc.cum] is shooting out of your [pc.biggestCockHead] and directly into her
//If cock size < 12 inches
mouth, bulging her cheeks before you swiftly take it out and
//If cum quantity < 2000mL
land as many strands of it as possible over her dazed, stupefied face and lustrous white hair.
//else if cum quantity < 10000mL
utterly paint her whole face [pc.cumColor], thick strands of [pc.cumNoun] soon covering her shoulders and chest as well.
//additionally if cum quantity > 10000mL
There's so much of it coming out that eventually there's not a single square inch of her body that's <i>not</i> covered in your [pc.cumNoun].
//additionally if [pc.cumColor] = white)
You stifle a chuckle as you realize how she kind of looks like a very lewd snowman right now, Christmas lights still blinking and sparkling underneath the thick cum layer.
//Else if cock size > 12 inches
throat, as it gets stored directly into her stomach.
//If cum quantity < 2000mL

You swiftly take your [pc.biggestCockNounSimple] out and land as many strands of [pc.cumNoun] as possible over her dazed, stupefied face and lustrous white hair.

//else if cum quantity < 10000mL

You hold her head firmly in place in spite of her pained, muffled moans vibrating around your [pc.biggestCockNounSimple] and watch intensely as her belly slowly but surely bloats, trying its best to contain the huge amounts of [pc.cum] being pumped inside it. Eventually the tide slows down, so you swiftly take your [pc.biggestCockNounSimple] out and try to land as many remaining [pc.cumNoun] dollops as possible over her dazed, stupefied face and lustrous white hair.

//else if cum quantity < 20000mL

You hold her head firmly in place in spite of her pained, muffled moans vibrating around your [pc.biggestCockNounSimple] and watch intensely as her belly slowly but surely bloats, trying its best to contain the huge amounts of [pc.cum] being pumped inside it. Eventually it gets so impossibly bloated that your [pc.biggestCockNounSimple] is forced out of her throat by its own impressive deluge, so you swiftly take it out and utterly paint her whole face [pc.cumColor], thick strands of [pc.cumNoun] soon covering her shoulders and chest as well.

//additionally if cum quantity > 20000mL

There's so much of it coming out that eventually there's not a single square inch of her that's <i>not</i> covered in cum.

//additionally if [pc.cumColor] = white)

You stifle a chuckle as you realize how she kind of looks like a very lewd snowman right now, Christmas lights still blinking and sparkling underneath the thick cum layer.

Finally satisfied with your work, you quickly redress and uncaringly drop the controller on the floor by her side. With a somewhat gentle push you tilt her still stunned body until it loses its precarious balance and unceremoniously drops on the floor, then you finally work on untying the knots holding together her hands and feet. As soon as her limbs are free, you get up and decide she has enough freedom in her motions to untie the rest by herself.

You turn around to walk out of the store before you hear her mumbling <i>"T-thanks Misstres-s/Masster"</i>, her voice still wavering and a big dumb smile planted on her face.

//First Time

<i>"T-that wa-as fun!"</i>

//Repeats

<i>"And d-don't wo-orry about the p-paymeent!"</i>.

//Merge

You nod in agreement (even though you're not entirely sure she's aware of it) and resume your walk towards the exit. A bright, warm feeling washes over you, as you suddenly feel weirdly relieved and thankful to know just how much she enjoyed your Christmas gift.