

# Overview

While wandering through the Uveto wastes, Steele encounters Indisanta Jones, who is protecting Christmas Chere from the evil corporate pirate Ebenezer Belloq, who wishes to forcibly marry her to wed into her toy empire. The goal is to provide a fun, meaty sidequest that feels like taking a break for a fun adventure between sex scenes.

## SCENE 1

*Triggers in Uveto: Rift Approach*

KRAAAAKAKAKK!

A massive crunching sound knocks you out of your thoughts, as the ground beneath you cracks from the force of something crashing into the ice. You scramble back to your feet as you get a look at what nearly landed on you.

It's a bright red spaceship, pretty small, the personal kind used for three or four people to hop over the the moon for an hour. It looks mostly intact, but the passengers could be hurt.. You run over and hit the emergency release on the hatch, prying it open.

There are three people inside. A heavysset human man in a red suit passed out on the floor, an ausar girl slumped over the navigation, and a human girl who's awake and trying not to panic. She looks at you, and her eyes glance open to a pistol on the Ausar's hip.

"Easy, easy!", you say, keeping your hands up and visible, "I'm here to help. Is there anyone here besides you three?"

"No", she says, keeping her guard up. You get a better look at her. She's about 5'2", with a small frame. She's wearing a sleeveless blue knee-length dress and white leggings, and she's already looking cold from the air outside. Getting her to safety through the blizzard's going to be a problem.

"What's your name?" you ask, getting the Ausar girl for a pulse.

"Christmas. Christmas Chere."

"I'm [firstname] Steele", you say. The Ausar's alive, and her light brown jumpsuit seems to have a heat belt installed. "We can't stay here. Your ship lost power, it'll get freezing in here real fast. What happened?"

"We got shot down", Christmas says, "by pirates"

You check the man. He's huge and muscular, wearing a tight red suit with a fluffy trim and a wide-brimmed red fedora with a white stripe. You make a mental note of the bullwhip in his gloved hand, maybe there was a fight and that's what caused the crash. You check him for a pulse, and find none.

"I'm sorry", you say to Christmas. "But he didn't make it."

"I ain't dead yet, kid", says the man, suddenly grabbing your arm. As long as peace, love, and the lust for adventure live in the hearts of men, so too shall I roam the earth!"

Huh. You must've taken his pulse wrong, you guess. If the man in front of you has enough gene mods, his veins might be in weird places. That seems like a logical explanation.

"I'm [firstname] Steele", you say, "I saw you crash, and came to help."

"You're a good ["boy"/"girl"/"non-binary individual"/"horrible monstrous abomination"], Steele, rushing in to save the day like that. But nobody saves days like me, Indisanta Jones." As he speaks, he grabs the ausar girl under one arm, and Christmas under the other. Christmas seems perfectly fine with this. "You look like an adventurer yourself, and I'd love to share tales, but we're in a hurry with all the *villainy* chasing us. Away!"

Before you can even ask what he's referring to, Indisanta leaps past you and out the hatch, landing a good 20 yards away. Whatever mods he's using, they're pretty good, and within seconds, he's bounded out of sight

## SCENE 2

*This scene is triggered if the player moves one square from the first scene, and overrides fights and freezing scenes*

As you walk away from the crashed ship, a new ship appears overhead and shines a spotlight down on you. Indisanta said he was being chased by "villains", and these guys certainly look the part. The ship is black, jagged, and about twice the size of the Indisanta's. It lands in front of you, snow piling on top of it, and the hatch opens before you.

Out pops a gabliani man. He's about 3'5", with light blue skin, wearing a black suit, top hat, monocle, and sneer. Even his heat belt is gold-plated. He takes a moment to look around, pretending to only notice you after a few seconds.

"You there. Wanderer. You're the child of Victor Steele. What business have you here?"

"You've heard of me?"

"I've heard of everyone of interest. Victor Steele was important, and thus so are you, and your cousin, and your silly race to inherit his business. I'm a businessman myself, you see, but I got my fortune through work, not adventure. Humbug to adventure, gallivanting around the cosmos while the rest of us work on our books! I'll own your company eventually, you know. Even if you win it, you'll soon learn that there is nothing you possess that I can not take away"

"You seem confident"

His sneer becomes a smirk. "Confidence born of experience, child. I've been running the business world for fifteen years, I'm famous across the galaxy."

"I've never heard of you. What's your name?"

"Your future boss, that's my name. The emperor of business, that's my name." He's getting angrier, now, you must have hit a nerve. "The Kingpin of Toys, the Economic Miracle on 34th Sector, that's my name! The man who'll own your company and sell it for scrap, is my name! Fuck you, that's-" He stops, takes a deep breath, and adjusts his hat. "But you can call me Ebenezer Belloq. And I'm looking for the girl was in that ship. Did you happen to see her? A human girl, named Christmas. Do you know where she is?"

"No", you say, which is the truth.

He looks at you for a while

"Interesting", he says. "Very well. If you're looking for work, adventurer, I'll pay quite handsomely for information leading to her cap- rescue. She was last seen with an ausar girl named Holly Luyah, and that *accursed* Indisanta Jones."

"I'll keep an eye out"

"Yes, do. I'll leave my contact information with [If Anno joined crew] your Ausar secretary [If Anno didn't join but Celise did] your gooey secretary [if neither joined] the officials at Uveto station"

Without another word, he walks back into his ship and takes off.

What a dick.

## [SCENE 3A]

*Steele passes out from the Uveto Cold, is rescued by Scouts. Hana scene starts as normal*

With a resolute grunt, you pry your eyes open - and immediately regret it. It is bright! Can we go back to that murky, unconscious blackness now? The sudden stimuli bangs in the back of your mind, making your head start to throb. Once again you see a smiling silhouette of a woman laying beside you - you were laid out? - leaning against your side, pressing into you.

It's Hana! You must be in the Meadhall, then - and this must be the primary use of that big firepit in the middle of it, too.

Groaning again, you try to shift and squirm in place, not yet feel up to the task of doing... well, much of anything. So, instead, you look to the matronly Hana, who's thin smile has started to bloom outwards as you come fully back to consciousness. Ugh. At least your arm is feeling pretty nice, mashed against her plump bosom as it is.

You hear a weird shuffling sound, and look over to see Indisanta lying next to you. He's completely naked, and the Ausar woman from his ship has one arm wrapped around his waist, and the other giving him a slow, gentle handjob.

Over by the fireplace, Christmas is wrapped in a towel by the fire, drinking a hot chocolate while waiting for her clothes to dry, trying not to pay too much attention to anyone's junk, and not doing a great job of it.

"Ah, you're awake!" shouts Indisanta, staring you directly in the eyes while the ausar rubs his genitals and the Hana rubs yours. "I see you froze to death! Jolly good!"

You're still feeling a little groggy. "I'm....dead?"

Hana whacks you upside the head "No, you idiot. You passed out and the scouts found you"

You nod. You're starting to get your thoughts back in order. Hana whacks you in the head again

"Ow! Hey!"

“You’re awake now. Get dressed”. Hana pulls her hand out from under your blanket, and wipes it on your chest before leaving you alone with the other three rescuees. You dress quickly. Christmas tries to keep you from noticing she’s staring at you, and Indisanta continues his long handjob.

## [SCENE 3B]

*Steele enters the Freezer normally*

You walk into The Freezer. Hana and the ausar girl from the crash are dragging a passed-out Indisanta to the back room. Christmas is passed out on the floor. They must have collapsed from exposure.

[If Kiro can appear in bars]

Kiro is standing over Christmas, whipping her dick out.

“Here!”, she shouts, “I’ll jizz on her!”

“What? Are you serious?!” the ausar barks back. “She’s dying!”

“She’s freezing, right? I have huge nuts, so my hot spunk will warm her up, like a blanket”

“Leave her alone, you freak!”

“Her life could depend on my soothing cum!”

[/Kiro]

“Hey!”, says Hana, noticing you. “Help us out”

You pick up Christmas, and take her into the back room. The Ausar girl is already taking Indisanta’s jacket off. You start to feel a little awkward. It’s one thing to have casual sex in a forest with a Zil who’s trying to fuck you to death, but there’s a consent question here that normally doesn’t come up. But if you don’t warm her up somehow, she could die.

Oh wait.

“Hey, give me your heat belt”, you say to the Ausar girl. She looks at you for a second, and tosses it at you. You slide it around Christmas’ waist and turn it on. That should do it. For some reason, solving a problem in a non-sexual way like that feels kind of weird. Whatever works, you suppose.

You turn your attention back to the Ausar, who's stripped Indisanta naked. She has one arm wrapped around his waist, and the other giving him a slow, gentle handjob.

Christmas coughs. Looks like the heat belt is starting to work.

"Nnn?" She's waking up.

"Hey, it's okay. You're safe."

Hana comes over, and hands Christmas a hot chocolate and a towel. "Take your clothes off and dry them, then put them back on and get out".

"What?" Christmas looks at Hana. Then at you. Then at the Ausar giving Indisanta a hand job in the middle of the bar. "What?"

"You passed out in the snow, so your clothes are wet"

Hana explains the situation and leaves. You turn around so that Christmas can get undressed and decent under a towel in privacy, and focus your attention on the dog-girl rubbing a muscular dude's dick

"Thank for the help", the Ausar girl says.

## [SCENE 4]

*Directly following either version of scene 3, there's a dialogue tree. Steele can talk to the Ausar, Christmas, or Holly*

With Hana gone, you're left alone in the bar with the three

Ausar

[Her]

"I don't think I caught your name?"

"Holly. Holly Luyah. You?"

"[Firstname] Steele"

"Oh, I've heard of you. You're on some kind of a quest, right? For your corporation". Something about the way she said that sounds a little acidic.

“Something like that, yeah”

Indisanta’s ears perk up at that, but he doesn’t say anything. You decide to ignore him for now.  
“What happened to you guys? Christmas said you got shot down by pirates”.

Holly laughs. “The worst kind of pirates there are: Capitalists! They wanted to exploit the fruits of our labor, but we fought back.”

“Capitalists?”

“Yeah, like you, Steele. Willing to do everything for the working woman but get off their asses.”

Indisanta leans forward. “Holly is a little more political than the rest of us, always reading off books by that Ausar communist guy, Karl Barks”

Holly’s stops giving him a handjob. “You’re making fun of me again.”

“I’m only teasing you, which is only fair while you’re teasing me”, says Indisanta.

[//Changes her name in the dialogue menu from “Ausar” to “Holly”. Adds new option: Capitalism]

[Capitalism]

“So, I take it you’re not a big fan of Steele Tech, then, if you don’t like capitalism?”

“For most of history, freeman and slave, patrician and plebeian, lord and serf, master and puppy, in a word, oppressor and oppressed, stood in constant opposition to one another, carried on an uninterrupted, now hidden, now open fight, that each time ended, either in the revolutionary reconstitution of society at large, or in the common ruin of the contending classes.”, says Holly.

“That’s a no, then?”

“The bourgeoisie, wherever it has got the upper hand, has put an end to the natural pack structure. It has pitilessly torn asunder the motley feudal ties that bound Ausar to their 'natural Alphas,' and has left remaining no other nexus between Ausar and Ausar than naked self-interest, callous 'cash payment.'”

“I-”

“It has drowned the most heavenly ecstasies of religious fervor, of chivalrous enthusiasm, of philistine sentimentalism, in the icy water of egotistical calculation. It has resolved personal worth into exchange value, and in place of the numberless indefeasible chartered freedoms, has set up that single, unconscionable freedom—Free Trade. In one word, for exploitation, veiled by religious and political illusions, it has substituted naked, shameless, direct, brutal exploitation. So, no, Steele, I’m not a fan of any corporation, even yours, as all exist to perpetuate the endless class struggles raised from the plains of Ausaril to the heavens themselves, endless and unceasing.”

You decide not to press the issue further.

## Indisanta

[Him]

“So, what were you doing in Uveto?”

“Adventuring!”, says Indisanta. He’s in a good mood, probably because a hot ausar girl is giving him an endless handjob, but you get the feeling that he’d be in a good mood regardless. “Rescuing princesses, evading pirates, hunting for treasure, the like”.

“Princesses?”

“Yeah! I Love Princesses. Isn’t that right, Christmas?”

Christmas looks away. She seems deeply uncomfortable with this entire situation, for some reason.

“She’s a sweetheart, once you get to know her”.

[Help with Hand job]

“Need help with that?” you say, motioning towards Indisanta’s penis.

“Enh. Sure. My hand’s getting cramped, anyway. You two have fun” The ausar walks off to check on Christmas.

“You wrap your hand around Indisanta’s cock. It’s a pretty reasonable cock, all things considered. 6 or 7 inches. Nice and thick. It’s got a bit of mineral feel, too, with a hint of oak. Easily a three and a half star cock.



“Howdy”, Indisanta says, grinning like a guy who finds himself getting random handjobs for no apparent reason.

“You like it slow, then?”

“Of course! Maximizes the value of the training!”

“Training?”

Indisanta starts doing sit-ups, for emphasis. “Hyeaaaah! Training! Training the heart, the lungs, the genitals, the mind. You’re an adventurer, yourself, aren’t you? Certainly you’ve noticed that nearly every hostile creature out here is trying to seduce you? Training your cock protects it from enemy threats. Thanks to my twelve-step Dynamic Tension™ training regiment, there’s not a force in the universe that can seduce me.”

That sounds like a challenge

**[Blow him]**

“Maybe not with their hands....” you say, giving his penis a lick.

“Ah, I see you’re familiar with the oral methods”

[If Steele is a bimbo]You’re not even paying attention anymore. There’s a cock in your mouth and there’s nothing in the big spacey space out there you care about more[/bimbo]

[If Steele is not a Bimbo]That’s....an interesting way of phrasing it, but sure. [/usagi nobimbo]

You take his whole cock in your mouth, now. He can handle slow, but can he handle fast?

“I...*hng*h. I won’t be defeated so easily”.

You focus your mouth on this tip of his shaft, giving yourself some space to caress his balls.

“Y-you think you can defeat me with such unrefined seduction techniques?”

You rub your free hand on his chest. Indisanta’s breathing a bit harder now. “A man’s cock is his sword, Steele, and mine is finely honed”

//If Steele has no tease skills above 80.

You give it everything you've got, but after a few minutes, he's no closer to defeat, and your mouth is getting sore. You have no choice but to give up.

"That was a valiant effort, Steele, but you'll have to be sucking cocks for years before you can defeat me"

//If Steele has one or more tease skills above 80.

"Maybe", you say, "but while you were out adventuring, I studied the blade." You think back to all the times you've used your body to seduce enemies in combat. The subtle changes that make all the difference. You pull off from his wet cock, breathing on it slowly while rubbing the shaft with one finger. The change in sensation catches Indisanta off guard. You give his tip a gentle kiss, and just as he's getting used to that, you strike the killing blow, licking his balls while stroking him as hard as you can. He quivers. You stop, and get back up.

"G--gg---giving up, then?"

"No", you say, turning away from him. "You have already come"

"W-wwaaauugh!" he cries, orgasming as you walk away, victorious.

### **[Accept defeat]**

//returns to main conversation menu

## Christmas

[Her]

"How are you feeling?"

Christmas scrunches into an even tighter ball than she already was. It's pretty clear that she's uncomfortable.

"I'll leave you alone if you don't want to talk, it's okay"

"It...it's fine", she says. She takes a long sip of her hot chocolate.

"Are you sure?"