

# **Tender Rewards**

t'Sade



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All characters engaged in, witnessing, considering, or thinking about sexual acts are eighteen (18) years or older.

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# 1

It was late in the afternoon. Warm flickering light was coming through the windows, one of the giant glowing bars was about to fail and that left streaks of red stretching out across the pillows and blankets. Somewhere down the street, someone was baking bread and I could smell it through the windows and the air.

All three of us woke up late and just was lazy for a few hours. Then, I managed to crawl out of the pillows and make breakfast. Nothing special, just nutrient goo with flavors, but it was still nice feeling “useful” I guess. We didn’t say much, just chatted about the dancing, the assholes the night before. I found my eyes drifting across both of their bodies, enjoying both of their curves. I did finally ask.

“Um, Rabbit?”

He smiled brightly, arching his back to set the bowl on a shelf near the bed.

“How... how do you have breasts, you know, if you are a guy?”

There was silence and for a moment, I was worried that I said the wrong thing. Then Bunny laughed. Loudly. After a second, Rabbit started to giggle and soon they were clutching their sides as they laughed too hard. I felt kind of flustered, like it was at my expense. It died down after a bit and I watched them as Bunny pulled her shirt back over her breasts (but what a view, they were almost “Exalted” perfect) and settled back down.

“Wow... sorry about that.”

Rabbit grinned, “We had a bet on when you’d ask. In all honesty, we both thought it would be months ago. You know, before...”

Bunny spoke with a wry grin, "Before you disappeared and it was a month before we found out you got sent to prison."

I groaned. Rabbit slid over the pillows and rested her head on my shoulder, holding my arm tightly.

"Don't worry, we still like you."

Bunny's voice grew cold for a second, "For now."

I gave her a confused look and she grinned after a second. Rabbit squeezed me tightly.

"Don't worry, no attacking friends, right?"

I wasn't really sure if she was talking to Bunny, me, or the both of us. It didn't really matter, we just talked for a few minutes. I was stroking Rabbit's long hair when I repeated my question.

"So, why do you have breasts?"

"Drugs."

"Drugs?"

Rabbit bit her lip for a second, "I always wanted to be a woman, so we found a supplier for drugs that helped. It makes me a bit softer looking and started giving me breasts... and really sensitive nipples, but she said it would take surgery to make me really a woman. Surgery that neither of could ever afford."

I was stunned, I had no clue. I don't think I said anything for well over ten minutes. Bunny staggered to her feet after that time and started to pull her clothes on.

"Listen, I need to run some errands. They should only take a few hours, so you two just relax?"

Rabbit helped her get dressed, I got only a few flashes of Bunny's delectable body through the press of limbs but soon she was gone. Rabbit knelt back on the bed and pushed me down.

"Here, let me check your bandage."

I felt a little tremble of heat growing between my legs as I leaned back against the pillows. Rabbit expertly worked up the bandages and started to inspect the wound. It didn't hurt, it hasn't hurt for a while, but I wasn't worried until she gasped.

"What?"

"Your cut... it already healed!"

I lifted my head for a moment and looked down. Along my skin, I could see the outer line of the soulsteel star burst around my groin and the red line of the cut. The stitches were still there, but

obviously not needed since the edges of the cut were just a thin line of red.

“Just lucky, I guess.”

Rabbit shook her head, smiling, “Yeah, right. I should be able to take the stitches out tomorrow if it doesn’t get infected.”

I just smiled, enjoying him watching over me, soft hands against my chest as he starts to bandage it up again. After a moment, Rabbit pauses, “Why don’t I let this breath...” and removes the wrappings completely. It feels strange, the cool air against my wound, but I was having enough trouble keeping my cock at a more reasonable half-hardness.

Rabbit pulled the blanket back over me and smiled. I smiled back but didn’t really say anything. Rabbit broke the silence.

“Um... Gears?”

“Yeah?”

“You know... last night, you said I was your Rabbit.”

I think I’ve never blushed that hotly before in my entire life. It felt like my heart was bouncing around, bubbling in a boiling pot of water. I gasped and looked away, feeling my cheeks and forehead burning. Rabbit knelt a little closer, I felt her hot breath against my skin.

“Gears?”

Slowly, I turned toward her, looking into those wonderful eyes.

“Do... did you mean it?”

I stammered for a moment, “I-I... yes.”

He came closer and then kissed me. It was soft and sweet, but there was also a fire to it. I lifted up with my hand and held him close to my, kissing back passionately. My lips were hot against his, his body pressing up against mine as we kissed. We broke for air and kissed again, more and more, hotter and more fiercely until it felt like our bodies would have to merge together to get any closer.

When we broke the kiss, he sat back gasping.

“Oh... fuck, I missed that.”

I glance down at the aching hardness of my cock, standing full up, and back up at Rabbit. Rabbit pressed himself against me, his small breasts pressing against my chest. Softly, the cross-dresser spoke.

“Did... you think of me in prison?”

I chuckled, "Only every damn day."

"And Bunny?"

I grinned, "Only every damn day."

She smiled, "Really?"

"Yes, I was an idiot before, I just had a few months to work out what I really wanted."

"And..."

I pulled Rabbit close again, kissing him passionately. When we broke, we were both panting.

"I think that is the best answer I can give you."

Rabbit's cheeks were flushed, "Oh... Gears..."

She gasped and hooked one leg over mine. I felt the knee brush up against my cock and Rabbit got a surprised look on his face. I could feel his own hardness against my outer thigh, which did nothing for the aching hardness of my own. Slowly, she turned down to look at my aching hardness sticking up through the blankets.

"Oh my." She swallowed, "Was that from me?"

"Yes." Not much else I could say.

"You really don't mind guys anymore?"

I chuckled and reached down to adjust it. It stood up a little straighter.

"What do you think?"

Rabbit said nothing for a heartbeat, then whispered softly.

"I'd like to see it."

My heart pounding in my chest, I reached down and pulled the blanket off it. My cock, jet black from the burns and standing taller and harder than I remember it, bounced into view and Rabbit let out a tiny little gasp.

"I forgot how big you are..."

Well, there are only a few other ways of inflating someone's ego better than that. He reached out and stroked a finger along the ridge, I let out a groan of pleasure at feeling that light touch. Rabbit continued to whisper.

"I used to dream of his, when we were in the guard stall and I had this in my mouth. It... wasn't black then, but I thought it was the most beautiful thing I had ever seen."



My shaft jumped, precum forming at the tip. Rabbit moaned very softly, a gasping of breath, as he stroked my shaft with two fingers, spreading the slick liquid over the shimmering black surface. I felt my heartbeat pulsating through it as he leaned forward and kissed the tip. Oh, that spark of pleasure. It only grew as Rabbit wrapped his lovely lips around my crown and started to lap at the tip, working his mouth down. The dark pink of his lips was a startling contrast to the pitch black of my shaft. It also caused my member to swell with excitement as I felt and watched it disappearing to the wet hotness of Rabbit's mouth.

He only got a third of it into his mouth and I watched as his lips stretched tightly around my girth. My hands shook as he bobbed up and down, slowly letting my glistening shaft slide out of his mouth before pushing it down. The folds of my cock bunched up around his lips as he pushed down and I felt my cock head brushing against his teeth for a moment before he opened his mouth even further. Then, I got to watch that wonderful slow movement as more and more of my cock disappeared into his mouth, pushing back past the tongue and sliding along the smooth wall above his throat.

I was pinned to that pile of pillows as Rabbit worked his mouth up and down, driving my cock into his mouth like it was his vagina and I almost came with the intense, slow pleasure that built up between us. His hands were light against my balls, teasing them as he managed to get almost half my shaft into his mouth. My cock felt huge in his mouth, stretching his jaw apart as I rolled my head back and forth just enjoying it.

It felt like forever and yet a single instant when he finally pulled his mouth off my shaft, panting with a huge smile on his lips. My cock ached even more, the desire to plunge it back in almost overwhelming.

He was lying down between my legs, his head above my shaft and his fingers playing with the slick surface.

“Gears...?”

“Yes, my Rabbit?” Oh, that sounded good.

“You said you... with Gearshift... put it inside.”

I smiled broadly, my cock jumping with the thought. Struggling into a sitting position, I watched as Rabbit's eyes grew wide and the

smile wider. Reaching down, I took his chin in my hand and brought him up into a kneeling position.

“Rabbit?”

“Yes...?” He was breathing heavily in anticipation.

“I want to be inside you.” I really meant to say something more impressive, being that I’ve been thinking about this for the last three months, but he didn’t seem to mind.

“Oh...” it came out almost as a purr, a trembling of pleasure that rippled through his entire body. His lips parted with anticipation and he reached up, his body shaking. We kissed again, soft and sweet. It did nothing for my hardness, but I quickly lost myself into the embrace. As we kissed, I helped him out of his clothes, stripping down to naked skin against naked skin. His cock, much smaller than mine, pressed against my thigh, my larger one against his belly. I stroked it in my palm, feeling it for the first time when I wasn’t panicking. It was narrow but long, almost as long as mine about about as thick as my thumb. He wasn’t cut so his sheath made a slipping sensations under my hand as I stroked it. It got very wet and Rabbit was gasping soon.

With my slicked fingers, I grinned as I reached down, trailing my fingernails along his tight balls and down that little ridge between them to the fleshy mounds of his ass. He squeezes them, but I slide a slicked finger up deeper until I found the tightly clenched ring. Rabbit leaned against me, his hand wrapped around my shaft and pumping as I worked my finger in and out of the ring.

Rabbit was moaning and gasping, praying to someone but I couldn’t tell. When I felt him loosen up, I pressed my other hand against his chest and pushed him back just enough. He stared into my eyes, his cock bobbing between us when I reached down and cupped each thigh with my hands. Straining just slightly, I lifted him up until he was hovering over my cock, the jet-black member aching to bury deep inside his bowels.

Rabbit pressed his hands against my chest as I slowly lowered him down on my shaft. My cock head slipped against his balls and a spurt of precum exploded from his cock. I grinned as I kept on lowering him, the juices from my member leaving a slimy trail between his legs until I felt it wedge up against the ring of his body.

“Gears?” Rabbit’s soft voice stopped me. I looked up into his eyes, seeing the tears shimmering on the edges.

“Yes, my Rabbit?”

“I never stopped loving you.”

I smiled and let him sink further down, my head flaring up against his ring.

“And I think I love you, my Rabbit.”

He started to cry as I sank my shaft into his body, the tight anal ring squeezing my girth as it slowly slide down my aching length. It felt like a glove being rolled down my shaft as it sank down, inch by inch. We were both moaning as it slide further down, the inky blackness of my burned cock disappearing into the white curve of his ass. His cock was hard and red, leaking freely when he finally reached the base. I felt his buttocks squeezing against my balls and I let out my breath that I didn’t realize I was holding.

Rabbit rocked his hips slightly, giving my shaft a squeeze as he clenched his inner muscles.

“Oh... you don’t know how long I’ve been waiting for this.”

I stroked his shaft, “Was it as good as you hoped?”

Rabbit purred, “Better.”

“Good, because I’m hoping to go several rounds tonight.”

He grinned and rocked back forth on my shaft, just rotating his hips slowly as I felt my cock being grabbed and manipulated in the tight sheath. I wondered if it would hurt if I stroked but it felt so good with that simple movement, that I just ran my hands along his stomach and body before dropping down to his own shaft. Palming it between my two hands, I stroked it in time with his rocking. My shaft, after hours of being teased, was quickly reaching the point of release and I felt the heat and power swelling in my palms. I grabbed it then, jacking it faster and faster and he started to rock back and forth. I had to strain not to come and I almost didn’t make it when I felt the hot splatters of Rabbit coming in my hand. With a groan, I let myself release and felt the powerful explosion of heat and liquid flood his innards.

Rabbit let out a little squeaking noise as he felt me filling him and he rocked slowly back and forth as he grabbed me tightly, his juices filling my palm and leaking out on my stomach.

It ended slowly, not a powerful orgasm for either of us. Rabbit smiled broadly.

“That... was perfect.”

I flexed my shaft and found it still hard inside him. I sat up straighter and pressed his dripping shaft to my stomach as I held him.

“Want to keep going?”

He looked surprised, “You can?”

In an answer, I lifted him up as I came to my knees. He moaned, feeling his body being impaled by my shaft and almost lifted by it. I set him on his back, my cock never leaving his tight, clenching ass. He squealed for a moment, but it turned into a moan as I stretched him out, his legs hooked on my elbows and I started to slowly slide out of him. His moan turned into a whimper, then a gasp as I slide back into him, burying my hardness into his hot depths.

I started to plow into him, long stroke after long stroke. I was still hard, vibrating with the power I had but also in the intense emotions that I felt. I leaned down and kissed him fiercely. He clung to me as I kept on driving into him, stroke after stroke. His cock went off, splattering the junction of our bodies, but I didn't care.

We broke the kiss and I nuzzled closer, finding the large and hard nipple. Bringing it into my mouth, Rabbit let out another squeal and started to buck against me, her hands grabbing my head as I teased it in my mouth.

It started getting tight again, my cock swelling in its fleshy prison, so I started to pump harder and faster. I released the nipple. Rabbit was writhing on the pillows, grabbing anything and everything as she gasped out, her cock twitching and spewing white.

I saw Bunny at the door, half hidden by the frame, one hand down her pants, but when she saw me, she ducked out of sight. I just ignored her and started to ream Rabbit hard and fast, much to his pleasure.

I came again, wet and hot and slurpy. I let out a bellow as I felt the long jets of pleasure splurting up inside Rabbit, coating his insides. I held it in there, as tightly as I could until the last of the spasms subsided and I pulled my still hard shaft out of his body. It slipped out with a loud splashing noise and two rounds of orgasms

spurted out of his gaping ring. I chuckled, watching it pour out over the pillows and sinking into the cracks.

Rabbit slid down the pillow, panting and sweaty, but with love brimming his eyes.

“Oh, Gears, I really do love you.”

I grinned, “Done already?”

His eyes widened and he looked down at my still aching shaft.

“Again?”

“Yeah, its going to be one of those all nighters.”

He blushes, rubbing his nipple slightly, “Well, its a little messy in here.”

“So? Why don’t we move to the showers?”

That look in my eye (I was still ready to go) was all he needed. Taking my hand, he brought me to my feet and we headed to the shower. I looked at Bunny as we passed her, Rabbit didn’t seem to notice, and smiled. She blushed and ducked back but I could still smell the scent of excited woman. But, then I was distracted by Rabbit and a shower and the hour or so we spent in there. Or the hour in the kitchen, or a couple in the bed. Bunny slept somewhere else, but occasionally I saw her watching, frigging herself as she did.

It is almost morning when Rabbit begged for me to stop. His penis was rubbed a little too much and I was finally getting soft. His mouth also hurt and I think he’s afraid he might not walk again after that many rounds of sex.

The pillows were ruined, to say the least.

*t'Sade*

# About the Author

t'Sade has been happily using third-person singular since the late eighties. Besides that strange quirk, they enjoy writing a brutal combination of sex and violence for decades. Most of their stories explore the fringe edges of sexuality in the epic quest of trying to write a story for every fetish and turn-on known to the human libido.

It's going to take a long time.

Their writing can be found on their website, [tsade.com](http://tsade.com). Most of it is free to read and enjoy.

*t'Sade*



# About the Publisher

Curious Cabbit Press is a small erotic press located in the heart of the United States. They can be found at [curiouscabbit.com](http://curiouscabbit.com) or possibly at your favorite retailer.