

Inappropriate Gifts

t'Sade

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Curious Cabbit Press

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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

“That’s it? A socket set and saran wrap?” Her look of delighted anticipation had faded into an angry scowl.

David couldn’t help but feel a surge of his own excitement. She would find out soon how he would use them. “Like them?”

“Do you even know what Valentine’s Day is?”

He fished the saran wrap from the box. “Oh sure,” he said casually, “The day I give romantic gifts.”

“When is a socket set romantic!?” Her scream echoed off the living room walls.

David pulled out a length of wrap and held it between his hands. He took a step forward as she brandished the offensive tools in her hand.

“Seriously, David, what the fuck were you think... what are you doing?”

He didn’t say anything as he plastered the plastic against her stomach and wrapped it around her body. Before she could respond, he looped it around a few more times to trapped her arms against her body.

The socket set dropped to the ground. “D-David?”

David kissed her nose, then tugged her shirt straps off her shoulders. He cupped her breasts as he teased the large mounds out and let them hang over the plastic. Her nipples were already hard with surprised anticipation.

“What are you doing?” she asked in a whisper.

He picked up the socket set and yanked it open. With a smile, he grabbed one of the small pieces of metal. It was still cold from being in the garage. “Do you think your nipples are 3/8ths?”

“What-” She froze as he took the socket out of the container and rested it against her nipple. The steel teeth dug into the flesh but when he let go, it dropped to the ground.

“No, a bit large.” David grabbed the next size smaller and ran it along her nipples. The cold metal wrinkled her flesh and he twisted the socket around the erect nipple. She shivered at the touch.

When he let it go, it hung there. The socket rose and fall with her deep breaths. She moaned softly and licked her lips.

He grabbed another socket and twisted it onto her other nipple.

She shuddered as the metal teeth dug in.

A few loops of plastic wrap ensured the sockets dug into her soft flesh. He used a long-handled wrench to tap the metal. It rang out and her knees almost buckled. He grabbed her shoulders, turned her around, and then shove her over the arm of the couch. Her ass stuck up in the air, her jeans straining over her buttocks.

“David?” Her voice was a purr of lust.

He yanked down her pants and shoved her underwear aside. She obediently spread her legs as he ran his fingers along her hairy slit. She was already wet and hot.

He grabbed the socket set and pulled out a thick hunk of cold metal.

“David?”

“3/4 inch?” He rested the socket against her opening.

“That’s cold!”

“Not for long,” he grinned and pushed it inside.

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. Most of it is free to read and enjoy.

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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 or possibly at your favorite retailer.