

# Title: Icing my Sweet Baker

Summary: Just getting home from work, your girlfriend has set out a freshly baked treat for you after teasing you all day with spicy texts, pictures, and a video. You decide to reward her with some light bondage and teasing of your own.

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Tags: [M4F] [AC Tag Swap] [aftercare] [blowjob] light [bondage] [check in] [creampie] [established relationship] [food play] mention of [impreg] [knife play] [marking] [slice of life] [script offer] [teasing] [vibrator]

Script notes for performer in lighter colors

Main Voice: (Script notes)

*italics*: emphasis

Script notes for editor/sfx in {Orange}

Effects in this script: (all are optional)

boot steps | fire | mug set on table | pouring liquid | fabric: rustling, tearing (very short, short, long) | cuffs: velcro/buckle/metal | folding knife flicking open | sex sounds (various speeds)

Tools / Toys recommended for the script:

mug | drink of choice | folding knife | hand cuffs

Word count: 1920

Script:

Babe I'm home! Holy fuck it's cold out there.

(Sniff the air)

That smells good, what are you baking? Babe?

{boot steps}

Where you at baby girl?

{fire crackling (continue throughout audio or fade once the fun starts)}

(Warmly, to yourself) what's this now? Mmm, just what I needed. A hot cup of coffee and a cinnamon roll? Must have just pulled them from the oven.

(Sips here and there as appropriate)

Ohh that's good. Just what I needed to defrost.

{set the mug down, liquid pouring}

Hmm? There you are sweetheart. Mmm, thanks for this lass. Perfect way to come home after work. I see you wearing your new sweater dress.

(Suck in a breath)

(Appreciatively)

It's cute... mmmm I like it. Sun dresses are fun and all, but there's something about these sweater dresses... the way they hug your curves... (growl)

Come around to the front of the couch, let me get a good look at you.

(Short pause)

Definitely shows you off perfectly. Though I think you may have gotten one size too small...

What do I mean? Well the neckline is perfect, dipping down to show off some very nice cleavage, but it definitely isn't long enough. You did say this was a dress right?

(Soft laugh) Lass, this barely covers your ass! I bet you can't take ten steps without having to pull it down.

(Sensually)

Although... I'm guessing that's why you bought it?

(Throaty chuckle) Good girl... (quietly) Beautiful tease.

Grab that blanket and come sit next to me.

Mhmm, I'm not fully warmed up yet and you look comfy. {fabric rustling}

There we go, come on, under my arm so I can rest my hand on your hip. Nice and close lass.

(A few slow kisses)

(Satisfied hum)

Enjoying your time off? I know you've missed baking, and cinnamon rolls take a long time. Did I ever tell you they're my favorite?

Mmm, I think you deserve a treat for spoiling me this evening. Up you get lass. You know where to go. Against the wall, facing me, good girl.

{cuff sounds x4}

The cuffs aren't too tight? Good, now, arms out, feet shoulder width. There we go. I'll just take the slack out of the ropes... wouldn't want you getting away now, would we?

(Slow hum/exhale)

You look so good standing there baby girl. Held spread for me against the wall. I know you've missed me recently, seems I'm always at work nowadays... how about we get reacquainted?

Start with some light touches? Just trailing my fingertips down your cheek.

Mhmm, you're so cute, leaning into my palm. Your need for my touch is adorable. Little lower now, I'm going to trace this lovely neckline of yours. Tease my nail under the edge of the dress, tug it down just a bit more. Take a deep breath for me baby...

Gorgeous.

But you want more than these feather light brushes of my fingers, don't you? You want my lips, (kiss) my tongue.. (lick)

The way you're breathing, I bet you're thinking about my teeth, aren't you?

Yes my darling baker, I'm going to mark you. Once on each breast. (Bite and suck twice)  
These ones are so easily hidden though. So why don't I move higher, hmm?

(Kisses and bites throughout)

I know you love it when I nibble on your neck, starting at your collarbone, across your skin and up slowly...

(Heavy breath) Why don't I bite the hollow of your throat? (Bite and suck) leave you a nice dark bruise that's much harder to disguise.

(With authority) You are not allowed to hide this mark baby girl. Am I understood?

Good girl.

I know another sensitive spot that loves my teeth.

(Short pause)

Your earlobe. (A few more kisses and nibbles)

(Whisper)

It's time to take this off baby girl.

I know you're tied, but you also know I never leave home without this... {knife flicks open}

Mhmm, this wonderful little knife you got me when we started dating. I carry it everywhere, and look, see how the light dances along the edge? I just sharpened it yesterday...

How does it feel baby? The cold metal against your skin as I drag the tip down between your breasts, breathe slowly Darling... The only thing I want to cut is this pretty little dress...

{long cloth tearing}

Aren't you a sight? Oh don't pout at me. I didn't ruin your dress, I made you a new robe. (dark chuckle)

Mmm, the way that it hangs, just barely covering your tits. It's a shame you didn't decide to go commando today.

Oh, a shiver... is that from being exposed? Or from the knife dragging up your belly to rest against your bra?

I could cut it here in front, but I think, I'd rather slash the back and tear it off you... But before we get there, I know somewhere else a little more... vulnerable...

Let's get rid of these panties shall we? Don't wiggle...

{cloth tears twice}

(A few slow kisses)

Time to finish the job. First your bra strap {very short cloth rip} and now your sleeve... {cloth tear} And the other side. {repeat sound effects, clothing drops to the floor}

Last bit, I'll just reach behind you and... {cloth tear} get this off...

Mmm, Magnificent... you look gorgeous baby girl. Arms and legs spread and tied to the wall, your ruined clothes in a pile between your feet.

(hum appreciatively)

Now... this is the first time you've made cinnamon rolls for me isn't it?

Mmm, you couldn't have known this but I actually don't care for icing on my rolls. Mm-mm. But this definitely doesn't look like store bought stuff... did you make it yourself?

I'm impressed. I'll give it a try then.

(hum appreciatively)

Wow babe, this is delicious! Soft and moist, perfect amount of cinnamon... and the icing is... alright.

(chuckle) Oh I'm going to regret that am I? What are you going to do tied to a wall sweetheart?

You know... I may not care for it on my little snack here... But I think it might taste just perfect on a warmer, sweeter treat.

Why don't I just smear this icing all over your tits hmmm? There we go...

Mmm, much better.

Here lass, you can have the last bite, it even has frosting on it still!

(amused chuckle) Hey! Watch the teeth! I'm going to need those fingers in a minute. But first, I'm going to enjoy cleaning you up...

(Sucking and licking throughout)

This stuff definitely tastes much better on you my sweet baker...

Do you have any left over? I think I'm going to want to just drizzle it over you and give you a nice slow tongue bath later...

Now let me make sure you're nice and clean.

(Continue sucking/licking to taste)

Mmm, your nipples have gotten so hard for me, would you like me to nibble on them a bit? Ask me nicely...

Say please lass.

Good girl. (A few bites and kisses)

(Growl) Aren't you a sight love? Your chest heaving and glistening for me, that wild hunger in your eyes as you focus on the bulge in my jeans. You'll get it soon my darling baker, but first I'm going to put some clamps on these sensitive nipples.

Just tight enough to make you squirm...

There we are. And now... some bullet vibes I think. One for each clamp. I'll just turn those on...

{vibrator buzzing}

Perfect.

That's it, lass, moan for me. Focus on your nipples, feel that buzz.

You know it was very naughty of you, sending me those photos while I was at work. You spending all that time baking in just an apron. Shot after shot of tantalizing flesh, never quite letting the camera capture anything... private...

And then that video... You glorious tease... that video of you sucking the frosting off your finger... After all that I'm sorely tempted to do some teasing of my own.

So I'll stand here, just out of reach, and strip for you, lifting my shirt over my head, dropping my pants and boxers slowly... letting you watch my cock bounce into view.

Maybe I should just sit down on the couch over here. Stroke myself just out of sight, while you're on full display for me. Watching those vibrators keep you a low simmer. Until you beg to be let loose, to have this cock that you're craving.

I know you were thinking about me when you made that video. Wishing it wasn't your finger you were licking clean. You wanted to be licking that icing off me, didn't you? It's why you sent me that spicy little clip.

Answer me lass.

Good. Now ask for it. Ask for what you want.

(Chuckle) Attagirl.

Here, I'll let the ropes holding your arms loose. Kneel for me baby girl.

No touching, not yet. There we go, I'll just cinch these back up...

Oh what's wrong? Don't like that you can't have the treat that's bobbing right in front of your lips? It's not ready yet. Let me dress it for you.

Mhmm, I'm going to have another cinnamon roll, and you are going to get the frosting... There. Now, lick me clean baby, suck all that frosting off.

(Moan throughout)

Eager aren't we... (laugh, dissolve into moan)

Oh that's it, right there.

Fuck! Mmm, take it in, just a bit deeper... (long moan)

Let me get my fingers into your hair lass, I need something to (sharp inhale) tug on.

Lower now. Put that wicked tongue of yours to use on my balls.

Fuuuuck yes. (Moan)

Make sure you get all the icing off me sweetheart. If I'm not clean, you don't get fucked. I'll just leave you here with those two bullets on your nips and maybe another one on your clit set to very low... I think until dinner, or maybe after.

(A few more moans)

Good girl... Did you get all of it? Let's see.

Nope, I still see some icing here. Stick out your tongue sweetheart. (soft groan)

Mmm, that's enough. Fucking hell you're good at that.

Looks like you've got some on your lips still. No! That's mine. (Several kisses)

Alright, I'm going to free your legs, stretch out slowly for me. Good. Now your arms, I'll give you just enough slack to lay down... perfect.

Now it's my turn for a taste.

(Cunnilingus as long as you like, continued throughout)

That's it, squirm for me.

I want more, get those legs up on my shoulders. Wrap your thighs around my head.

How about I slip in a finger or two, hmm? Rub your g-spot while my tongue toys with your clit.

(Continue cunnilingus)

Mmmm, I think you're wet enough now lass...  
I'll just lift your knees and line up...

(Slow moan)

Fuuuuuck...

{sex sounds}

(Kisses/moans as desired)

God you're fucking tight!

Faster? Not yet sweetheart. I'm going to savor you. Just like I'm going to savor those delicious cinnamon rolls you made for me. So enjoy it. Focus on my cock filling you, stretching you.

(Start building to orgasm)

Good girl, moan for me. Nice and loud. I don't care who else might hear. I want to hear you scream for me, and you will.

{sex speeds up}

(Heavier breathing)

Harder? I can do that. I love watching your tits bounce when I fuck you. I'll even turn up the vibrators on them...

(A few moans/grunts)

How about you start baking something else tonight baby girl?

What do I want? (chuckle) I want to put a bun in your oven. (growl) Mhmm. I'm going to fill you full of cum. Decorate your pussy with my own special brand of homemade icing. Thick and sticky...

Can you feel me twitching? Throbbing deep inside you? I'm almost there...

Fuck you feel so good! That's it, clamp down on me. *Fuck!*

Come on baby, milk me dry.

(Moans and orgasm)

(Heavy breathing)

(laugh)

Poor thing... My sweet baker didn't get to cum? Too bad. It's the price you pay for teasing me all damn day with those... provocative pictures, and that sensually seductive video.

Pffft. "Innocent" my ass.

Here, (groan) let me pull out, get your arms loose. Are they feeling alright? No cold fingers?

Good. Let's get these clamps off too. Come here, mhmm, rest on my chest.

Come on baby girl. There you go.



What are those sad panda eyes for? (Short pause)

When did I say I was done with you lass? We're rinsing off, getting some dinner, then I'm tying you to the bed and making good on my promise. You're going to scream yourself hoarse tonight before I'm done.