

Welcome to the context document, where I elucidate you on the specifics on all this kinky bullshit!

For this doc, I will be referring to Socket exclusively with they/them pronouns. Usually it's he/they and I'll swap freely but as I wrote this, it was difficult to keep things brief and the pronoun switching got confusing when I read it through. If you see he/him, it's always referring to Cygnus.

Full Moon:

In the grand scheme of this pack, this one's vanilla and pretty self-explanatory. I actually debated on including it in the other pack but "tender" isn't exactly a word I'd use to describe this scene, so ultimately it was sorted here. Despite what the overall contents of this pack would have you believe, drawing Socket in a more selfish top role is definitely a rarity for me.

Fellatio:

This isn't your average blowy, that's for sure. In all seriousness, there is actually Lore TM here. Cygnus, being the horny goblin that he is, has a mighty oral fixation and over the years, he would subtly hint at wanting to be face-fucked. It's a position that Socket just could not comprehend the appeal of (due to their neck injury), but deep into their relationship, Socket does become more receptive to the idea of it. I explain how that receptiveness manifests in pedantic detail below.

Soundboard:

Oh boy, sit down, we got The Big Lore. So, there's a story I have yet to fully pen where Socket finds themselves on death's door in the ICU due to their voice augment completely failing them and they're completely unable to inform Cygnus of the situation due to Cygnus being deployed at the time this all happened. The nitty gritty of that story isn't too important here. What does matter is that experience A) scared the living shit out of Socket and B) completely changed Socket's mentality about what they're willing to try in life. It made them realize that there's just a lot of things in life they've not allowed themselves to do and they want to change that. This mentality shift applies to a lot of things, but for the sake of this document, we'll just be talking about their mentality around delving into kink.

Up until that point, Cygnus and Socket's sex life was largely vanilla with the occasional run-of-the-mill toy usage. Cygnus was almost always the more dominant presence due to having leagues more experience with the sort of thing. Cygnus was very hesitant on suggesting to Socket that the two get more exploratory just because Socket deals with a lot of emotional and physical trauma (Socket fainted within seconds of the first time Cygnus touched the scars on their face and avoiding a repeat of that event always sticks out in Cyg's mind whenever he initiates). Then this whole augment malfunction incident happens and while Socket's on strict bed rest and being tended to by Cyg, all they're thinking about is making sure the minute they're allowed back on the saddle, so to speak, they're gonna just go all out.

Now, Cygnus's job is a drone technician/mech pilot, but his passion as an inventor is sex toys/sex robotic (those previously mentioned run of the mill toys are Cyg's "quickie" inventions). Socket's been aware of this fact even before the two started dating, but Cyg's always kept it separate from their relationship just because Socket's never been remotely interested in going that route. Cygnus values their relationship as is; the last thing he wants to do is scare Socket away by insisting they try his elaborate fuck machines out.

Now that we have the broader context, let's set the scene. Socket, the bullheaded impatient guy that they are, defies their bed rest order pretty much the minute they can keep themselves up. Gaunt, noticeably thinned out, and with the heaviest bags they've ever had under their eyes, Socket shuffles to the hangar where Cygnus normally can be found working and signs to their partner Point Blank that they're really horny. Under normal circumstances, Cygnus would just drop trou but his logic brain kicks in and he starts inquiring about Socket's unusual horniness. Secretly, Cyg is trying to make sure Socket's not hopped up on a pain killer or something. Socket insists they're in a clear state of mind at that moment and doubles down on what they signed. They then try to go further by stating that they want to try Cygnus's handiwork, but they lack the sign language to ask to do anything specific and their voice augment isn't in a usable state. Right as Socket's about to sign a frustrated and flustered, "Forget about it," Cygnus sits Socket down and reassures them that he can tell they're being serious.

Pause for an awkward moment of silence and then Cygnus starts to vaguely rattle off some ideas, as a temperature. The ideas are all things Cyg would be fully comfortable doing to someone whose health isn't exactly 100%, but Socket can tell he's holding back. Frustrated again, Socket signs that they really want to feel something new and they want to feel something intense. They explain that they feel so dulled and diminished because of everything that transpired and Cyg, highly empathetic to that exact feeling, knows Precisely what to propose. He whisks Socket away to his private quarters, unveils a device he had been working on that's akin to a pommel horse and says he's needed someone to test his new invention. Socket, both anxious by what they've gotten themselves into and excited to explore themselves with the aid of their partner, gets on the pommel and... gestures wildly at the image attached.

You get the idea. I think they might be into the temperature controlled, self-lubricating tendrils. The man's still got Tegaderm over their reopened tracheostomy scar, but they're out here just having A Great Time. This is one page of a, uh... 13 page comic I drafted but never brought past the sketch stage... expect this page, obviously. This piece is Beyond Self Indulgent and definitely has a lot of mental gymnastics going into it for me to justify its existence but You Know What? I like having a ridiculous amount of sad lore to justify incredibly horny art. I think it builds character. I would be willing to revisit the unfinished pages (this was page 2 of 13!) because... well... Cygnus joins in, and it's pretty heckin' spicy.

Sex Machine + variants:

With all the context provided above, you can see how eventually we start arriving at This Scenario. I dared to ask the question, "What If Socket Is A Super Top While Cyg's Tied Down

To The Fuck Machine?" he tirelessly iterates on in his spare time and here we are. A dream come true for this kinkster.

All Tied Up + variants:

Haha! I dared to ask the question again! Actually this scenario – and its copious number of variants – came first, but essentially this is just Socket's POV as they tend to their partner's seemingly unquenchable horniness in creative ways. I imagine these are various sessions, but I wouldn't put it past Cygnus to want to be strung up all day and just be reduced to a cum-brained mess by Socket messing around with his machines... and also just going at him themselves.