

## The Erotic Novels of Everett Bedford



**Alaya's Assignments** — Finely tuned erotica, mystery and sexual adventure combine in a novel with stunning scenes of female submission that include sadomasochism, Japanese bondage, torture, suspension, lots of sex, punishment, collars, rope, riding crops and breath-play.

/ Pink Flamingo Press

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**Properly Whipped** — Readers can expect the unexpected as this fast-paced, exquisitely written tale of S&M erotica, comes to its stunning conclusion. Graphic content is far-reaching and includes, bondage, whipping, needles, electric play, collars, gags, SM clubs, public exhibitions, kicking, punching, hot wax and much more! / Pink Flamingo Press

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**Island Bound** — Lustful scenes of oral and anal sex, performed by wonderfully trained submissive women, set the scene for this wild story of intrigue. Included: oral sex, anal sex, bondage, knives, sexual ceremonies, hallelujah holes, sex clubs, survival sex. / Pink Flamingo Press

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I'm working on the fourth, **Rapt In Silk (Chaos to the Fly)**. Here's an excerpt:

*...Halstead had once shown off for a trio of giggly girl cousins. It was in the pine trees that filled in the south section of his grandparents land outside Hardy, in Wessex. Toward evening, their game of tag had waned and the eldest cousin, Vicky, a dirty-minded girl, gathered a small huddle to discuss such daring things as breasts and penises.*

*Just using the words then thrilled them all, and a few younger or more prudish cousins left at once, no doubt scandalized or hearing admonitions from their parents against listening to such corruption. Halstead was fascinated.*

*As she spoke aloud such forbidden words as "boobs" and "nipples" she fondled her own breasts. Halstead wanted to help her, to feel what they were like. He'd already touched, even savored his mother's breasts as she slept, and those of aunts and even his paternal grandmother's as if by accident, but he longed to do as Vicky was doing, to massage and caress them, to feel that nipple harden on one's palm.*

*When it was down to Vicky, two younger female cousins, and Halstead, "Little Jimmy" as Vicky kept calling him, he grew bold enough to ask questions. Many were senseless but all were intended to goad her on, to elicit more details.*

*She had gotten to penis lore now, and spoke of how boys had things that got all stiff and big, like nipples, only stuff came out, white but not milk. Glances slipped toward Halstead. He found the looks stimulating and grew hard.*

*"Ask little Jimmy if you don't believe me," Vicky said, a dare and a hint of mockery in her tone.*

*He blinked, then blushed. The girls stared.*

*"Or maybe little Jimmy doesn't have one."*

*He smiled. "Oh yes I do."*

*"Prove it." Vicky's taunt had a breathless quality.*

*The other locked their gazes on him with a look of strained fascination. They looked hypnotized.*

*He reached down and unbuttoned his trousers, then unzipped his fly. He slid underwear and pants to his ankles and let his erection stand proud, feeling a tingle when one of the younger girls gasped. He saw a gleam in Vicky's eyes and watched her swallow hard, a sensation of control coming over him.*

*Reaching down, he grasped his shaft and gave it a few slow strokes. "You can touch it if you want," he said, letting go and stepping closer.*

*The younger girls backed away but Vicky stepped to him and reached for it. Her fingers were cold. They trembled. They touched the top of his shaft, then gripped it lightly. She gave an experimental tug. "Like that?" Her voice failed her and the question came out as a gasped whisper.*

*"Here. Watch." He began by squeezing the tip, then sliding his fingertips up and down along the seminal canal. He caressed his scrotum a few times and loved how his cock throbbed bigger.*

*"Can I try?" Vicky reached again.*

*Her hands, still cold, felt interestingly different. She was clumsy but the fact that it was her doing it stimulated him. He began to feel the deep tingle that told him he would spurt soon, and he sighed. A dollop of seminal fluid appeared, a clear pearl magically there.*

*She jumped as if shot.*

*This response made him reach down and finish with a flourish that sent semen flying. Some of it splattered the edge of one*

*of the younger cousin's plaid skirt and fell onto her white sock, most flew to land in pine needles at Vicky's feet.*

*Her eyes went wide and glistened as she licked her lips. She gazed down at the clot of night at her feet, then stooped to get a better look at what Halstead had offered her. She reached out, touched the glob of semen, and raised a finger to her lips. Her tongue came out. She tasted his semen. "Like mine," she muttered, wobbling on her haunches before standing up again.*

*He wanted to kiss her. He wanted to do more but knew he could not do anything just then. It was all right, though.*

*James Martin Halstead was not called Little Jimmy by Vicky or any other cousin after that night. He enjoyed his orgasm but the deep throb of being in command, of the power exchange between himself and his older cousin is what galvanized him. The knowledge that he was masterful never left him...*

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Just a taste to whet the appetite.

In the excerpt we glimpse a formative encounter that set James Martin Halstead, protagonist of my work, a guy I know well, on his path of power exchange and discipline. Ah, but that book is not yet written, so we'll have to wait a bit for more of that particular story.

My first work of D/s erotica came at the request of a British friend, the writer Dorothy Davies, editor at Olympia Press. I wrote a novella about my friend James Martin Halstead, "*Trained and Tamed*", that became parts of **Alaya's Assignments** and **Properly Whipped** once I brought my stories of Halstead and his submissives to Pink Flamingo Press stateside.

There is much to tell about him, his exploits and experiences, and his many subs, the best-trained in the world, who often have interesting adventures of their own.

Meanwhile, the most recently-released, **Island Bound**, tells of Halstead's visit to the tropical island of Nuan, where his estate is nearly lost during a coup attempt involving not only an ambitious general but a cult of sadists determined to use Halstead's submissives as sacrifices to their warped cause. Here's the synopsis:

*Island Bound finds James Martin Halstead, bookseller and trainer of the best submissives on the planet, on his tropical island estate during an attempted coup. On the voyeuristic isle of Nuan, sex is D/s and exotic -- wide ranging in style, place, and circumstance.*

*The book opens with a focus on Laura, Halstead's finest. Their relationship, and her pedigree, combine to make her unique among his submissives. On a special day, looming soon, he will take her virginity in a local, very public ceremony: The Beheading.*

*That is a sex scene with a LOT going on.*

*Next we meet Crieger, a local crime boss and leader of a cult that abuses women. He has come to Halstead seeking a submissive he can use in a darker ritual, one involving sacrifice. Halstead gives him a free sample but is suspicious and refuses to deal with him.*

*This angers Crieger, who vows revenge.*

*Piet Hielen, Halstead's security chief, is way ahead of his boss regarding Crieger's twisted plans. Halstead is distracted from such things, however, by news from London of a possible move against him by a rival.*

*Then a coup sweeps the island, and the Respite estate, into chaos.*

*Anya, a local girl being trained, confronts Halstead, who is alarmed to find his security team away from the estate when they're needed most. She renders him unconscious using sex and*

local drugs, allowing her to steal the other submissives from the estate.

Crieger, in a bold move, grabs and binds Laura, then abuses her on the drive back to his nightclub. He views her as Halstead's Scarlet Woman and plans to use her in a ritual to gain him priestly power over the cult. He likes to penetrate, using knives...

Readers get a glimpse of the island's high and low life, from D/s at the estate and a royal palace to gritty favors traded at a seedy nightclub, in sex clubs, and even survival sex on the docks, where submissives have only their bodies and their wits to keep them alive among thugs and worse.

There are scenes of elegant pleasures and down-and-dirty exploitative gruntingly sweaty fucking; textures contrast and compliment throughout. Dark/light, rough/smooth, harsh/soothing, brutal/uplifting.

At one point Laura is given to General Ang to be broken; how she handles him, even as she suffers his grotesque attentions, hints at her inner character even as it gives the general the orgasm of his life.

As the coup's effects ripple through Nuan's society, espionage and intrigue deepen and we meet with Halstead's driver, various submissives, and even the local royalty. The sex is frequent and intense, and the exotic locale fulfills fantasies of wealth, power, and dominance few dare admit.

**Island Bound** provides the perfect mental vacation for readers who want Dominance, submission, and the exotic mixed into a compelling story of power grabs and cool moves. It is a getaway that keeps coming back to stir you, especially you-know-where...

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Sound like your cup of Earl Grey? Please give it a try and find out what so many other readers already know about James Martin Halstead's amazing world of Dominance, submission, and sexual adventure. Who knows, it may inspire you to start making it your world, too.

— Everett Bedford

