

Title: DEKIAI ~ Burning Devotion Underneath the White Coat ~

Editorial Script 2: Alone Together

Scenario:

The two confessed their love to each other inside the empty medical office. She finds it hard to look at his face directly. He touches her hot, blushing cheek and smiles...

“Is there something wrong?”

<Nanase tries to take a good look at her face>

“Please look my way.”

“Your face is flushed...is it perhaps because of a fever?”

(She keeps her eyes shut in embarrassment and speaks)

“Ehh?”

“It’s my fault?”

“How come?”

(She keeps talking albeit in a low voice)

“I made your chest throb?”

“But I feel the same way too!”

“Here, please take a look.”

<He takes her hand to his chest>

“It’s thumping like crazy!”

“Do you feel it?”

“And now that you’re touching me, the throbbing got worse...”

(She blushes even more)

“Fufu...”

“You don’t have to be shy like that.”

“Because if you don’t face this way, I can’t see your beautiful face properly.”

<He gazes at her with loving eyes>

“Are you worried that someone might see us?”

“I’ll fix that. I’ll just lock the door.”

<He rushes to do the door and comes back as fast as he could>

“There, it’s locked.”

“With that, no one can come anymore.”

<He gently traces her right cheek with his index finger>

“I would like you to know I’m serious about liking you.”

“That’s why, again, I’d like to say…”

“I like you…”

“Will you give me the honor of dating you?”

(She looks at him with wide eyes and slightly parted lips, her face maddeningly red)

“Ahh…wow…”

“Really?”

“It’s mutual love?!”

“Oh my God…I can’t believe it!”

“I’m so happy I could die!”

<He laughs and covers his face with his two hands>

“Oh right…”

“Your face is still flushed.”

“I’m worried so let’s have you rest a bit.”

“Please come here.”

<He guides her to the patients’ quarters>

“Please use this bed and lie down...”

“Is it okay to touch your temples a bit?”

<He checks her temperature>

“Hmmm...”

“It doesn’t seem that you have a fever though.”

Unable to look at him, she tightly closes her eyes and whispers...

“My face is too close?”

<He suddenly kisses her>

“Oh no...I’m sorry...”

“I got carried away...”

“You were just too cute...I couldn’t help myself.”

“Was it...bad?”

(She takes a peek)

“That look on your face...”

“Please show it to me again...”

<He takes her lips once more, his lips moving slowly yet passionately>

“Will you let me touch you a bit further?”

“Right here...”

<He touches her face>

“No one will come to disturb us.”

<He whispers>

“It’s good that I locked the door a while ago.”

<He bends to smell her neck while he draws lines on her collarbones>

“I’ve always dreamed of touching you like this...”

“I wanted you to be mine...for so long...”

<He brushes his lips on her exposed skin, gently but firmly while breathing in her scent>

“...how soft...”

“Does being kissed in this part make you weak?”

“Fufu...”

“Allow me to help you cover your mouth for a while...”

<He exposes a bit more of her chest while covering her mouth>

“We don’t want your voice to accidentally leak out...”

(She touches his hand)

“Don’t try to take it off...”

“Not unless...you want people to hear the sounds you’re about to make...”

“After all, I’ll do my best to make you feel good...”

<He pauses and straightens out his back>

“Ah, but...”

“If you really dislike it, please tell me.”

“I will never do something without your consent.”

(She takes his hands off her mouth and speaks clearly despite the blush)

“Is that so...”

“Then there’s no reason to hold back anymore...”

He bends and pets her chest with small kisses that leave tiny trails of warmth on her skin. Bewitched by her naked breasts, he instantly dives in and buries his face between the plump mounds. He kisses them, gently at first but those kisses turned deeper and more sensual. He takes out his tongue and licks her skin, tasting her. Her milky skin tastes almost sweet, like honey, slowly warping his consciousness into a hot ball of desire. He then begins to suck on her nipples while peeking at her face...

“Does it feel good when I suck on your nipples?”

(She lets out a breathy moan, unable to answer)

“Then I’ll make *this part* feel just as good...”

<He reaches to her skirt and slithers his way insider her panties>

“Oh...my...this is amazing...”

“I touched it just now...yet it’s already overflowing...”

“How about if I trap your clit between my fingers and rub it?...”

(She moans louder and her breathing becomes unsteady)

“So slippery...my fingers got in so easily too...”

<He finger fucks her while rubbing her clit with his thumb>

“Those are good slopping sounds right there...”

“Ahh...this is really nice...”

(Her moans grew heavier and louder)

“Your voice is spilling..”

“I’m glad...it means you’re feeling good...”

“Is it here?”

<He taps her insides looking for her g-spot>

“Or...maybe...it’s this way?”

<He adds another finger and strokes her womb>

(Her body throbs and her thighs shake in excitement)

“Fufu...” “You clenched on me really tight just now...”

“That makes me want to do a better job...”

“Let me suck on your clit now...”

In what felt like a second, he started lapping on her clitoris, flicking his tongue up and down, teasing it. His hot breath further warms up her body, as he licks her slowly, lingering on each fold while deliberately ending it up with a sharp whisk on her swollen nub. A strong urge is building from her insides, as he strokes her with his red tongue relentlessly, not minding his face getting soaked up with their mixed fluids. He continues to drink her love juices, eating her pussy like his life depends on it...

“Oh?...”

“Your moans have grown louder than before...”

He goes back to her pussy and sucks her clitoris into his mouth, flicking his tongue violently against it.

“It looks like you’re about to cum, you’re pushing me...”

“But I won’t let you escape...”

After a few more licks, he pulls out his fingers from her twitching hole and darts his tongue inside to fuck her with it. In exchange, he places his middle finger on top of her clit and rubs it, sometimes entrapping it in between his index finger. He then goes back to smack on her clit and traces her steamy entrance with his fingers building up to her orgasm...

“Are you getting there?”

Nanase plunges in his fingers once again without taking off his mouth on her clit. He sucks it good until more and more of her liquids gush out of her tight twitching hole.

“Here we go...”

She cries out, feeling all the muscles in her body tightening, especially down there. Her body unknowingly dances in waves, anticipating every thrust of his fingers and every flick of his tongue...

“I’ll give it to you...”

Every time her sweetest spot is hit, it adds up to the overwhelming feeling smothering her whole being, making her grab a handful of his hair, firmly pushing his face more into her messy wetness. He adds another finger and increases the intensity of his thrusts while he ravages her clit feverishly with lust...

(She screams his name as her orgasm electrifies her, making her body twitch uncontrollably)

<He marvels at the sight of her while catching his breath>

“Did you cum?”

“Your clitoris was thumping...”

“If your body is twitching like this, then it shows how good it must have felt for you.”

“I’m so relieved.”

“I’m happy that I was the one who made you feel that way.”

<He kisses her lips, his tongue entering through the gap in between>

“Just as what I had expected...”

“No matter what expression you make, you look really adorable.”

<He comes back for more tongue kisses, teasing her and making her want more>

“Your embarrassed face, the face you make when you’re feeling good, even your reaction when you’re trying to control your urges...they’re all lovely to me...”

“Is it okay...if I put *it* in?”

(She grabs his face and initiates a very hot display of french kissing, giving her consent)

He pulls away from her lips and goes to kiss her left ear. He nibbles on her earlobe and finally puts his tongue inside. His hand grabs one of her breasts as he slurps on her ear, his eyes looking darker, showing off a mad desire to monopolize her...

“Forgive me...I just can’t hold it anymore...”

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