

Title: Secrets in the Rain

Editorial Script 2: Indecent Massage

Scenario:

Inside the massage room, she lies down on the bed while he coats her entire body with a sweet, warm oil...

“Practice makes perfect——don’t you think the person who thought of this idiom is very clever?”

“It makes sense, cuz in my case, if I don’t practice how to properly rub oil to the customers’ bodies, I might hurt them.”

“That’s why I have to be careful and practice the right way to do it.”

“So, was I any good?”

(She raises her hand and gives a thumbs up)

<He rubs and warms up the oil in his palms>

“Good to know...I’m relieved.”

“Then, I’ll continue.”

“Your shoulders are really stiff.”

“Don’t tighten your muscles, relax.”

“I told you, it’s okay.”

<He starts kneading on her lower back>

(She moans and exhales deeply)

“Hmmm?”

“So touching your lower back makes you feel weak, huh...”

“Careful showing that kind of reaction to me too much. It’s too enticing ”

“It’ll definitely make me want to see more of it...”

“You’re aware of it, right?”

“How your body twitches a lot when being touched?”

<His hands glide across her body, caressing her slippery oiled skin>

“Does it feel good?”

(She lets out a deep sigh and whispers)

“Then I’ll do better.”

<He runs his hands in sensual, long strokes leaving her skin feeling lit>

“You don’t need to endure and muffle your moans like that.”

“There’s no one else here so you can let your voice out if you need to.”

<He slips his hands onto her sides, very near her breasts area and lingers there, pressing gently>

“That’s a good sound you’re making...”

“It’s sooo cute...”

“Where do you want me to touch you more?”

“I can take requests if you like.”

(She turns quiet)

“Hmmm?”

“What’s wrong?”

“You’ve gone silent.”

(She blushes and fumbles when she speaks)

“Ah, it’s embarrassing to ask?...”

“Like I said, there’s nothing to be shy about.”

“I’m the only one here, you don’t have to feel that way.”

Carefully, he takes off the towel covering her buttocks before pouring droplets of warm oil onto it. Long, soft moans escape her mouth as the warmth melt into her skin, further setting the mood for pleasure...

“If touching your back leaves you like this...”

“What will happen if I touch *other areas* then?”

“Should we try it out?”

“Let’s start with this place...”

<His fingers splay and follow the natural contours of her lower half>

“Your butt is also sensitive...”

“I can feel you shudder through my hands...”

<His fingertips unintentionally graze some of her unknown delicate spots that make her flinch involuntarily>

“Next is...your thighs...”

“It looks like you’re not used to getting touched like this...”

(She gets suspicious with his gentle caresses)

“No way, I’m just massaging here...like a pro...”

“But, well...if you’re okay with it...”

“And if you wouldn’t think it’s strange...”

“Then I’ll do exactly as you’re thinking of...”

(Her ears start to turn red)

“Can you lie on your back?”

(She tries to face him with flushed cheeks)

“Why do you feel embarrassed?”

“You shouldn’t be...”

“If you can’t stand having eye contact in this situation...then, here...use this towel to cover your eyes.”

“With this, you won’t be able to see anymore, right?”

“Lie on your back...”

(She does as she told, nervously revealing her naked body in front of him)

“I’m a good boy, I promise...”

<He covers her bare body with a towel quickly>

“Then I’ll start massaging from *here*...”

He digs his hands under the towel covering her breasts and with the pads of his fingers, follow the smooth curves of her chest...

“Oh...yeah...that reaction is to die for.”

“Your nipples are quite sensitive, aren’t they?”

<He lightly massages her breasts while both index fingers circle on her areolas>

“Oh...you see...you’re feeling it, right?”

“Look as them all hard and perked up...”

“Though...shouldn’t try to muffle your moans...”

“If you do...”

<He takes the towel off and tosses it on the floor>

“Then I’ll tease you and be mean to you until all the noise leaks out...”

He pinches both her nipples and bends down, licking one bud slightly before swallowing it with his mouth. He caresses her breasts and gives them light squeezes as his hot tongue play around her erect nipple. He proceeds to suck the other one while making sure the other is tended well with his fingers...

“It feels good, isn’t it?”

“Having your nipples licked like this...”

“It’s so stiff...look...”

He ramps up the pleasure by twisting the buds while his tongue swirls around its shape leaving her tensed and visibly provoked. With his mouth still sucking and licking, he starts to rub the nipples slowly and eventually increases the speed, sexily poking them nonstop in the process. Long and deep moans escape her mouth as she watches him devour her chest...

<He smiles upon looking her in the eye>

“Do you want more of this?”

(She blushes and bites her lower lip)

“Aren’t you gonna say something?”

“Then I’ll get the answers from *here*...”

<His hand slithers towards her center and soaks itself in the pool of her warm arousal>

“How strange...”

“Why is it so wet in here?”

“Could you tell me why?”

(She closes her eyes and covers her mouth with her hand, biting it)

“There’s no point hiding it...just be honest...”

“No need to restrain yourself...”

He begins to massage her lady bits very gently, without directly touching the clitoris. Every glide and slide of his hand makes her helplessly riveted as he gradually increases the speed and intensity whenever he goes nearer the most sensitive terrain...

“Incredible...”

“You’re dripping wet...”

“Hey...”

“Can you hear that sloshing sound?”

<He grazes on her clitoris intentionally and withdraws, making her arch her back as if wanting it>

“Tell me...”

“Did that feel good?”

“Heeey...”

“I’m gonna ask you once more...”

“Does this feel good?”

(She manages a muffled ‘yes’ while hiding her face)

“Great...now that’s a good answer...”

“You’re finally being true to yourself...”

“That kind of honesty makes you a lot more adorable than before...”

“And because of that, I’ll give you a reward...”

<He zeroes in on her clit and finally rubs it freely>

“It looks like your clitoris is almost at its limit...”

“All this time, it was as if it’s asking to be touched...”

(She gasps as the intense sensations wind her closer to orgasm)

“That’s such a sexy response...”

“And an erotic voice too...”

“It seems that you like this better than when I was playing with your nipples...”

“Even with just my fingers, your clit is already twitching so much...”

“Your body is surprisingly very straightforward...”

“Oh, I have an idea, let’s try something fun...”

<He takes a massager from the table nearby>

(She looks scared and asks if it will hurt)

“No, there’s nothing to fear”

“It will only make you overflow much more...”

“Now then, let’s do this...”

<He pours a clear, slimy liquid on her labia and spreads it evenly all over her lady parts>

“Let’s use this one too...”

(She looks at him puzzled and asks why)

“Who knows?... You’ll have an idea soon...”

<He presses the wand massager onto her pussy and gently moves it in circular motions>

“Well?”

“Do you know it by now?”

(Her body slightly convulses, her legs start to shake)

“What were you expecting it would be?”

“Don’t worry, this will take care of your clit very well...”

(Her moans become grunts as her body reaches an intense and instantaneous orgasm)

“Wait, did you cum already?”

“Wow, this is really amazing.”

“This is a wand massager...”

“It’s real purpose isn’t for *this* kind of pleasure though...”

“But you enjoyed it, right?”

“Since your body’s still sensitive and shaking a bit...”

“...not to mention...your moans were the best...”

“I’m addicted to it.”

“I want to hear more...”

(She pants and whispers)

“Hmmm?”

“I’m not gonna stop though...”

“I mean...”

“I know you like it...”

“Your body is craving for it...”

“Your insides tighten when I do it, it grips on my fingers...”

(She shyly protests)

“What? Cuz it’s embarrassing?”

“Or because you can’t hide how you want it so bad?”

“But you know, it’s fine either way...”

“Because all I want is to pleasure you...”

“Will you cum again for me?”

<He turns on the massager>

“Is it good?”

“I’m also gonna stir your insides quite a bit...”

“And loosen it up...”

<He gently slides his middle finger inside her wet slit and thrusts back and forth>

“Go on...”

“Cum all you want...”

Her legs shake almost immediately as if it was a signal of her orgasm. He could feel her insides pulsate as she moans uncontrollably loud with each thrust he made with his fingers. Within seconds, she squirts, her pussy covered in her own cum...

“There you go...”

“That was wonderful...”

“I’m gonna make you cum until you go crazy...”

“We’ll mess around until we can’t think straight anymore...”

“I mean, *look*...I’m already at my limit...”

“You understand what I mean, right?”

“I’m about to make you feel even better than before...”

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