

Title: His Honeyed Heart For You

Editorial Script 4: As Sweet As Honey

Scenario:

Days passed, the two share a comfortable day off at the young lady's house. He watched her back as she prepares tea for the two of them...

(She hands him a steaming cup of tea)

“Oh, thanks. Is this green tea?”

(She nods and asks him if he dislikes it)

“No, I quite like it.”

(She urges him to try)

<He sips the tea>

“It’s good. Not bitter at all.”

(She looks at him, suspicious)

“Well...yeah. To be honest, I’m no good at dark, bitter teas.”

“Please don’t tell anyone.”

<Tooru sits on the futon>

“It’s a nice feeling to be under the kotatsu while drinking something warm.”

“Oh, it’s the first time I’ve seen this kind of confectionary.”

“Did your parents send this to you?”

(She smiles and nods)

“Hmmm...”

“Your room makes me think that your family home must have been a great place to spend the winter season.”

“Because it’s very relaxing here.”

(She tells him he’s being too kind)

“No, not really. I’m simply telling the truth.”

“I mean, it’s amazing that I’m able to relax here even though it was my first time coming to your room, don’t you think?”

“But it’s curious though, you still have it here even though it’s a bit warm now.”

(She talks about it)

“Eh?”

“——so you were actually planning to keep it this week?”

(She continues)

“I see. So it just happened that you couldn’t take it back to the cabinet.”

“Hahaha. Okay, that makes sense.”

(She asks if it was weird)

“No, of course not.”

“I think it’s actually a good idea to keep it here for now.”

“Since the nights are still quite chilly.”

“This kotatsu is proof that you still work hard even when you get home. I’m proud of you but there’s no need to overwork yourself.”

“At least when you’re at home, or when you’re with me, spoil yourself and just rest.”

(She smiles)

“Yes. No one needs to know how you are in private.

“It’ll be our little secret. I’m the only one who should know.”

(She blushes and hides her face)

“Why are you burying your face under the covers?”

“What is there to be embarrassed of, hmmm?”

“By the way, aren’t we lovers?”

“I don’t think there’s a need for us to be far from each other.”

“Come over here. Give me your hand.”

<He gently pulls both her hands and hugs her>

“Are you...nervous?”

(She nods)

“Well...me too.”

“I’m not lying. You can prove it yourself. Listen to my heartbeat.”

“Touch my left chest, right here.”

(She moves her hand)

“Yeah, like that.”

“Well?”

“It’s thumping like crazy, isn’t it?”

“Now you know, that the feeling is mutual.”

<He takes a pause and gazes at her smiling face>

“....Can I kiss you?”

(She closes her eyes)

<He plants a kiss on her lips>

“...Again?”

“Okay...”

<He kisses her once more, while feeling the heat of her body>

“Can you let me taste your tongue a bit?”

(She obliges)

“Good girl...”

With each flick of their tongues, both knew that their desires are starting to surface from their bodies, the heat slowly burning their skin...

“Do you like kissing?”

“Back then, I’d always wonder what kind of face you’d make if we were in this kind of situation...”

(She blushes)

“No...don’t be shy...”

“Look here and give me your tongue again...”

“Stick it out a bit...”

His willful tongue glides on top of hers, gently sucking her saliva and tasting her sweetness. He probes inside her mouth while allowing her to do the same. At that moment, she could feel his hands sliding up her shirt...

“Do you feel good?”

“Yeah, me too...”

<He talks in between kisses>

“It’s only just a few kisses...but since it’s with you...it feels so damn good...”

“Can you open your mouth like this?”

The gentle teasing of his tongue sharply turns into horny, aggressive licks, making her gasp in excitement. Whenever he’d take a pause to breathe, she’d look at him with a needy face, wanting for more...

“Guess I’ll do it again...”

“But this time, I want you to stick your tongue out for a while more...”

“Yes...like that...”

“Now, can you move it naughtily?”

(Her face reddens)

“Don’t be embarrassed...you are perfect...”

“Do it for me, please...”

(She indulges him)

“Oh my god...so cute...”

“Your shy, awkward face...”

(She stops)

“Hey...don’t stop...”

“Then let’s lick each other...”

“I’ll do the same thing so come closer and do it again...”

The sound of tongue kissing filled the room. All of a sudden, the air became warm and toasty as their steaming breath and hot bodies envelope and cling to each other...

“It feels so good and satisfying, right?”

As their lips meet again, his hands caress her body sensuously, his fingertips leave tiny trails of wildfire on her skin...

“Ahh...”

“Some tears fell down...and you’ve gone maddeningly red...”

<He stands in awe of her beauty>

“I’ve only known you when you joined the company...but I also want to know more about you, your past...everything.”

(She looks up to him, limp from pleasure)

“Tired?”

“Then let’s pause from here.”

<He embraces her as she leans on him>

“Can I take our clothes off?”

(She shakes her head)

“Ehh?”

“Why can’t I?”

“You want to take off your sweaty clothes in the shower room?”

“But I’m totally okay with smelling——”

(She looks at him unimpressed)

“Yes, ma’am...”

“Right...I’m sorry...”

“I shouldn’t think of ‘dirty things’...”

“Then let’s go to the bathroom...”

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