

Afternoon Delight

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Script Link:

https://www.reddit.com/r/gonewilddaudio/comments/no0wtt/f4mscript_offer_afternoon_delight/

Author Notes:

[F4M] [Romance][Kissing][Blowjob][Impreg?][Dirty Talk?] but more [Sensual Talk] about [Women's Pleasure]

Performers: Female

Listeners: Male

Show line numbers · 1297 words · 5553 characters

I like to start my scripts with a quote for the voice actor to read in order to set the mood.

Your decision if you want to include it.

Not much to advise, two lovers spend a lazy afternoon trying to make a baby. Should be relaxed, comfortable; they made love once today already.

18+ to read, record, or listen.

"Gonna grab some afternoon delight... Does not seem like it would be that dirty."

~Michael Bluth, CEO and
President of the Bluth Company

You don't have to waste *all* afternoon with me just because I'm being a lazybones.

All we've done since waking up is make love and talk about DogeCoin. I mean, at the very least *you* should have gotten up and done something.

No, no, I'm just joking. Don't leave me.

[Quick Kiss]

I just feel so warm and relaxed and ... satisfied laying here.

[Pause]

You know, I wish...

Forget it, you wouldn't understand.

No, it's silly.

[Relenting]

I just had a realization that you'll never feel the way I do right now. As the person making the cum, you'll never understand... really. It's... a bit sad, in truth.

[Insincere, she is talking about this no matter what]

Well, if you insist.

I mean, to feel so...full.

Think about it. Even hours after you've cum in me, I still can feel it in me, and imagine my body is absorbing it... taking in hormones that elevate my mood... making a small part of you, a part of me.

If I leave the house, it's still... you're still with me. At work, I can press my thighs together and wear a secret smile that no one else understands.

Well, maybe some of the women in the office do.

Your semen, it's your, this might sound a bit silly, but... it's your essence in a way... it's the masculine half of the force that keeps humanity going. And I get to hold it...

[Pause]

No, baby, that's totally different, it's just my... lubrication. It's not infused with the potential for life.

I mean, does my pussy juice satiate you? Do you feel it's weight and liquid heat resting in your womb like a hot milkshake?

I thought not. You probably never even thought about it.

[Starts manual stimulation]

Do you think stroking your cock with my little hand that covers... at most, what, half of the surface area? Do you think it compares to the feeling I get from my pussy fully molding around your fingers?

Men just naturally want... need to fill their lover. With their cock, or fingers, or tongues. In every way.

[Pause]

If I had the will, I could please this cock in my hand. I mean fully. Tease and edge it over and over until you are hurting and begging. And then I could really get to work. On your balls... and frenulum... and ass. But... I'm too greedy, impatient to get that amazing prick inside me.

I try to focus on pleasing you, at first. But eventually, it becomes about my pleasure. How good it feels filling up my mouth. And your desires just start to fade from my consciousness.

In your naivety, you thought I was giving so much of myself to satisfy you.

Silly...

Observe: if I just give it a little lick...

[lick]

It just sets my pussy on fire. A suck...

[suck]

I'm already forgetting there's a person attached to it. All that exists for me is how it tastes.

How powerful it is.

How mindblowing it feels in my mouth.

[as much oral as you want]

I really shouldn't be spilling these esoteric secrets of the feminine to you.

Then again, you're so hard; the blood isn't really going to your brain.

You probably won't remember much of what I say anyway.

[With pleasure]

Oh yes.

The way you are biting my ear. I can't get enough of your rough hands and masculine energy, and deep growls. I can't possibly compete with the sheer physical power you have over me. Even if you wanted to hurt me...

[Pause]

[Responding to his offence]

That's not problematic...

Besides, if it really concerns you, then how about show me how unthreatening you can be, and attend to my needs like a good boy.. For example, more attention to my clit.

Ohhh.

Better.

<Kiss>

Can't you see. Even with something as innocent as a kiss, it always ends with me greedily trying to drink the most of you I can. To get as much of your taste, even your fucking breath, inside of me.

<Kiss>

[Pause]

And the sweat from a whole day of making love, it's all over me. It's like there isn't a square inch of me, inside or out, that isn't smothered with your scent... with your essence.

<Kiss>

No need to go slow, I'm all lubed and open. Fuck me.

[Umm, he does?]

Fuck, to feel your hard cock sliding into me. I can't for a second believe it is anywhere near as... a divine experience for you.

[Sex for a bit]

[Kiss]

You still think I'm talking shit? You're going to make me play my trump card?

[Pause to enjoy a few strokes]

[Languid, as she is enjoying the sex]

One day your baby will grow in me. Maybe they are there already.

Ive heard other women say it fills them in ways they didn't even know they were empty. Physically, spiritually, emotionally...

And I'll have the best part of you, all to myself, every second of the day, for 9 months.

My tits will fill with milk, all the way to overflowing until they are sore.

Suck them. Hard. Just like that.

[Pause to get breasts sucked for a few seconds]

You call that a bite?

Yesss.

[Some more sex. Moans and stuff]

Oh god, no don't... not... my clit... any more... Oh you bastard I'm not letting you win this round.

My ear... that's cheating. Fucker.

[She orgasms]

Still going? Ugh my whole pussy clenching around your cock wasn't enough?

Ohhhh.

You're on the edge, I can see it.

Don't turn your head away and think of baseball... or whatever. Look me in the eyes. Be with me in this moment. Look at my flushed face, my dilated pupils, the sweat running down my chest. You did that, from making me cum so hard.

Almost?

Imagine my belly growing and rubbing against yours more each day. My tits growing, my ass filling out. Breed me. I want it. Please.

[He comes]

Let it all in me. Don't hold back, drain the last dregs from the bottom of your reserves... I want it all.

Push it deep against my cervix. Make sure your swimmers have a good head start.

[Kiss]

[Cool down for a few moments, a few soft coos and ahhs]

Just using my hands to squeeze out the last drips. There we go, right on my clit, a parting gift for your lover.

And I didn't forget about these wonderful balls, running double shifts to keep up with me.

But it will all be worth it when I swell like a ripe melon.

[Kiss]

Well, if pregnancy talk is unfair then so is nibbling on my ear.

Besides, I wouldn't have cum first if I hadn't worked myself up so much with that amazingly inspired monologue. Really, I did 90% of the work.

[Answering his question]

Of course, I thought up most of it beforehand. If I could make up shit like that on the fly, I would actually get published.

[A joke] It's for a YA romance about warrior gerbils.

[Laugh] Yeah, these Zoomer kids are precocious.

Seriously? I don't know. I guess something romantic or erotic or just a "top 10 ways women enjoy sex more" clickbait article. Whoever will pay really.

Speaking of work. We really should get out of bed.

[Pause]

And by 'we', I meant you.

[Teasing]

No, I'm too sore from being fucked.

No, don't make me get up.

[Kiss]

I love you, too.

Well, put some ice on it or something... I need you back in the rotation tonight. I don't want to take any chances of missing this window... and then I would have to spend the whole next month getting fucked silly, oh that sounds horrible.