

In Dirty Little Secrets, YOU (early 30s) quickly develop a sizzling flirtation with the sexy single father (CHARLES, late 30s) who lives across the street, whose wife passed away several years prior. In this steamy NC-17 scene, you've just been caught sneaking through his room, where you found a pill bottle that may implicate him in his wife's death, and you turn to seduction to distract him.

(In game, YOU and Charles can both be male or female. They are written as female and male, respectively, in this script.)

INT. CHARLES' BEDROOM

Event: You make your voice breathy as you look into Charles's eyes.

You [HAPPY]: <i>I stayed because I was waiting for you.</i>

Event: You put your hands around his waist and thrust him closer to you, your hips now pressed against each other.

You [HAPPY]: And now that you've found me, I don't want you to leave.

Event: Charles lowers his gaze to your lips and your heart races, hoping for multiple reasons that he'll take the bait.

Charles: You make it hard to think straight when I'm around you...

You [HAPPY]: What about what you do to me? Being this close to you...

CHOICE MENU: It feels...

Exciting.	Dangerous.
<p>Event: You feel yourself throb as you admit it, panties dampening.</p> <p>Charles: If you think this is exciting...</p> <p>Event: Charles's hands travel below your waist. He runs the backs of his fingers up your inner thigh, and you pant in an eager breath.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: Ah...</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: ...How do you feel about <i>this?</i></p>	<p>Event: Charles cocks his head back ever so slightly and raises a brow, his sultry grin making your pulse quicken.</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: Dangerous in a good way... or dangerous in a <i>bad</i> way?</p> <p>Event: Your panties dampen as you're aware of how trapped you still are between him and the wall, and you roll your hips forward against him.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: To be determined...</p>

Event: You gasp as Charles throws all his weight forward, pinning you completely up against the wall.

You [SURPRISED]: Oh, Charles!

Event: You feel his arousal vividly against your center, the size of his desire making you weak in the knees.

Charles: Now I have you where I want you...

Event: You revel in the thrill as he brings his lips to your ear, the heat of him making it hard to think.

Charles [HAPPY]: <i>...But I'll admit, I didn't plan for this.</i>

Event: You exhale, aware of how vulnerable you are in this position. But to your surprise, it only excites you more.

Event: You roll your hips forward, groaning as you grind against his hardening length, imagining it throbbing between your legs.

You [SURPRISED]: Hah...

Event: He pulls back only far enough to drop his eyes to your mouth, his voice deepening to a growl.

Charles: So, do tell. If you were waiting for me, what were you hoping I'd do when I found you?

Event: Arousal rushes through your body, and your head clears a fraction as you realize he's put the ball back in your court.

CHOICE MENU: What if I said I wanted you to...

Kiss me?	Punish me?
<p>Event: Charles opens his mouth, his tongue tracing his upper lip, like he's thinking about exactly how he's going to devour you.</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: I think that can be arranged...</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: Do it.</p> <p>Event: You don't have to order him again. Hands grabbing your waist, Charles claims your lips with his own, making you gasp in delight.</p> <p>Event: His lips caress yours, and a jolt of arousal goes straight to your core as his tongue slides hotly against yours.</p> <p>You [SURPRISED]: Oh!</p> <p>Event: You squeeze your thighs together, feeling the slickness gathering in your panties as he kisses you senseless.</p> <p>Event: When he pulls back, you blink dazedly for a few seconds before smirking, still tasting him.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: ...Wow.</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: Is that was you were imagining?</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: It was... but I wasn't imagining you stopping.</p>	<p>You [HAPPY]: I've been bad, and I need to know discipline.</p> <p>Event: Charles opens his mouth, his tongue tracing his upper lip as his eyes roam your body in clear calculation.</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: Careful what you wish for...</p> <p>Event: Without another word, he grabs your chin and tilts your head back. You see a flash of his smirk before he devours your neck.</p> <p>Event: Breathless, you moan in ecstasy as his tongue slides hotly against your skin, before he closes his lips against your pulse and sucks hard.</p> <p>You [SURPRISED]: Oh!</p> <p>Event: When he lifts his head and meets your gaze, you blink dazedly before letting out a shivering breath.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: ...Wow.</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: Oh, I'm not done with you yet...</p> <p>Event: He takes the back of your head and brings you in for a deep, hard, passionate kiss, lips caressing yours expertly.</p> <p>Event: You go limp, totally powerless and loving it. You squeeze your thighs together,</p>

	<p>feeling the slick gathering in your panties as he kisses you senseless.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: Mm...</p> <p>Event: Charles bites down on your bottom lip, then slowly lets it free, taking in your dazed expression with a rumbling chuckle.</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: Learned your lesson yet?</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: Not even remotely.</p>
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Event: You pull Charles back in for another kiss, but this time, you take control... and judging by his deep groan, he likes it.

Charles [HAPPY]: Ohh...

Event: Your mouth opens wider, inviting his tongue deeper as your lips press more fervently than before.

You [HAPPY]: Charles...

Event: You hike a leg around his hip, desperate to get your aching core closer to him in any way possible.

Event: His hands start wandering, rough palms skimming up your sides. His pupils are dilated, clearly ravenous for you.

Charles [HAPPY]: Yes...

Event: No longer sure if you're seducing him or giving in to your desires, you place your hands where you've been dreaming of for days...

CHOICE MENU: Grab his...

Bulge.	Ass.
<p>Event: Charles sucks in a breath as you cup his hefty length in your palm, and you feel a similar jolt as you feel just how large he is.</p> <p>Charles [SURPRISED]: Ah...</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: It's even bigger than I thought...</p> <p>Event: You can't help yourself, fingers trailing up the impression of it before giving the head a squeeze. You bite your lip and meet Charles's eyes.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: I bet <i>this</i> tool could make me scream.</p>	<p>Event: You reach behind him and grab hold of his muscular, toned ass, unable to resist giving the firm globes a squeeze.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: Hard as a rock.</p> <p>Event: Charles smirks, and you feel his glutes flex under your touch, making you fantasize about them in their bared glory.</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: Like you wouldn't believe...</p>

Event: Suddenly, his hunger for you takes over and he pulls you off the wall, only to walk you back into the nightstand.

Charles [HAPPY]: I want you exactly where I found you.

Event: But as your ass presses against the open drawer, you feel a shot of alarm. The prescription bottle is still laying there in plain sight!

VISUAL OF PRESCRIPTION BOTTLE APPEARS ON THE SCREEN, ALONG WITH TEXT: "I can't let him see!"

You [SURPRISED]: (He can't know what I was snooping on... I need to close that drawer.)

CHOICE MENU: I'll...

Keep him distracted.	Sit on the nightstand.
<p>Event: You pull Charles in for another deep kiss and run your fingernails down his back with one hand, the other reaching behind you.</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: Oh... yeah.</p> <p>Event: With his gaze totally fixated on you, you point to your chest...</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: Here...</p> <p>Event: Charles buries his face in your chest and you hold him there, slowly turning him around so his back is now to the nightstand.</p> <p>Event: With him totally lost in your touch, you bring his head down to your breasts, further obscuring his view as you start to shut the drawer.</p> <p>You: I want you right here, Charles...</p> <p>Event: You shiver and gasp as his teeth scrape delicately against your stiffened nipple, and you shut the drawer the rest of the way without him noticing.</p>	<p>Event: You narrow your eyes in a sultry smirk and heft yourself onto the nightstand, the backs of your thighs snapping the drawer shut. You curl a finger.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: Come and get me...</p> <p>Event: You suck in a breath as he plants his palms on either side of your hips on the nightstand, leaning forward with a mysterious grin.</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: Don't regret what you asked for.</p> <p>Event: But as he kisses and nibbles at your neck, the swirling sensation in your stomach is from pure pleasure.</p> <p>You [HAPPY]: I won't.</p> <p>Event: Charles doesn't suspect a thing as his hands start roaming your body fervently, one caressing your breast and the other squeezing your thigh.</p> <p>Charles [HAPPY]: You're so damn sexy.</p>

Event: You realize your hands are wandering too, and that you've started fumbling with the last buttons of his shirt, struggling to get them undone.

You [SURPRISED]: Come on.

<p>if IS ON NIGHTSTAND:</p> <p>Event: Charles laughs huskily against your neck, pulling you tighter to him by the hips in a way that makes it impossible to think straight.</p>	<p>else:</p> <p>Event: Charles laughs huskily against your neck, grinding a knee between your thighs in a way that makes it impossible to think straight.</p>
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Charles [HAPPY]: Someone's grabby.

You [SURPRISED]: Please. Oh my god...

Event: You give up with his buttons completely as his hands run up your thighs, pushing up your skirt...

Charles [HAPPY]: I bet you feel so good...

Event: You spread your thighs eagerly, giving him eager access to your wet panties, where you're most desperate for him.