Plague Doctor [Paracelsus] (F4M)

Tags:
[F4M][Rape][Snuff][Necrophilia][Mentor][Professor][Pupil][Handjob][Blowjob][Riding][Creampie][Mutual Orgasm][Psychotic][Hero Worship][Established Universe][Drugging][Forced Kissing][

Summary: You're a professor closing out your class and feeling quite under the weather. Everyone is gone besides a student that you consider your pupil wanted to check up on you.

Character: You're the student of a professor you admire very adamantly and you want to show your appreciation for the work he has done now as well as going forward.

Author Note: All SFX and tonal/speech directions are optional. Feel free to make changes to the script to comfort your own take on the script. Would love to see what variations you talented artists come up with.

Key:
() emotion demonstrated and time passage
<> VA sound application
[] sound effects
**emphasize
##note

Script:

[class room crowd noise sfx]

(Whisper)
Psst… professor. Professor. Class is over.

(Normal)
Oh dear, professor, you look so sick. Here you should sit down.

<slight struggle noise>

There you go. That should help a bit. It's a shame to see you like this.

Still coming to school even though no one else even notices your sickness. As you try teaching these dung beetles your brilliance going to waste in a classroom setting like this.

Let me get you some water professor.

[sink pour sfx]

All that brilliance for me to absorb like a sponge. I wish I wasn't the only competent pupil you had though.

It's a shame you must put so much faith into one student. Easy there professor, don't hurt yourself trying to reach for the water.

Here I'll hand it to you. That's it, professor. Drink up.

Although, I am a bit jealous of you professor. Getting to see you open up bodies every day. Just to show us the intricacies of the human body. All the while, I was yearning for the chance to explore such a subject.

I've been doing my own experiments on toads with the guidance from your demonstrations. I've gotten some information from my experiments but as I continued to do more and more experiments there was something that was missing.

I found that their anatomy didn't help me with discoveries that could help the human race. And the only way I could really learn from my experimentations was through the human body itself.

Could you imagine the luck… well unlucky opportunity for you my dear professor when I found you after class like this.

All sick and barely able to move on your own. Coughing up blood. Basically having the reaper himself knocking on your very doors.

No. no… stay there professor. Even if you wanted to leave the doors are locked and no one cares for you to even check the classroom. The only one who truly even cared was me.

<laugh>

And I'll use your teachings to operate on your body… further your own work with what's left of your decaying body.

Shhh… it's okay professor don't cry. I'll continue your work while your gone.

<sigh>

It's just a shame you won't be able to see the advancements of your work. But you don't have to worry about a thing my dear professor. I will push forward for the betterment of this dark world.

<giggle>

Professor, what's with that crease in your pants. Mmm.. does the idea of your prodigy continuing your work get you excited. Imagining the things I'll do with your own work and body.

It’s okay professor. Just like everything else that you’ll leave to me. I can take care of this erection for you too.

Allow me to take off these pants of yours… so I can truly take care of this glorious cock of yours.

[clothing rustling sfx]

My dear professor… you’re very hard for someone who’s on their death bed.

<laugh>

It’s okay. I don’t mind I’m sure knowing that I’ll succeed you is very exciting. I’m sure to this point you were very worried everything would have gone to waste.

The mountains of research, the blood, sweat, and tears put into this lifetime. Amounting to nothing with no successor. But it’s fine. I have you, my dear professor.

<spit>

[stroking sfx]

You like that professor? Your pupil stroking your cock up and down like that.

Mmm… it’s so lovely to see you having some pleasure before your untimely death.

<soft moan>

Your so lively down here in contrast to the rest of yourself. It’s such a shame professor but just try to relax as I make you feel good with my lips.

Getting you all wet right before I ride that cock.

I’ll just get down on my knees like this and then I’ll just…

<blowjob>

You taste really nice my dear professor. You’re so hard and warm for me.

<kiss>

I like the reactions you make sir. When my mouth goes all the way down like this.

<deepthroat sound>

Fuck. I know that’s feeling so good for you sir.

<giggle>

You’re cock is so good.

<moan>

It’s making me so wet just thinking how this cock is going to be inside of me.

<whimper>

Ravaging my pussy my dear professor. But let me go down on you one last time before I sit on this hard slippery cock of yours.

<blowjob>

Ahh… fuck. I fucking love having that rock-hard cock of yours in my mouth. Such beautiful expressions coming from you too.

I can only imagine the faces and sounds that will come after you when I pound that cock of yours.

<kiss>

Now, I’ll just sit on this magnificent cock, professor. Let me just get up and slide on top of you.

<slight struggle into moan>

Fuck. You’re filling me up, professor.

<moan>

Yes you are sir and you feel so amazing sir.

<moan>

I can’t wait to move on with your research professor.

<soft moan>

Mmm… just imagining the idea of progressing forward with your work just gets me so excited.

Shit. Your dick is too good professor. <giggle>
The things I'll do for society through your body.

<laugh>

It'll be wonderful and the world will be forever in your debt.

My dear professor it's such a shame you'll be gone before you can see any of your research help humanity.

<moan>

It's fine though. To the very least you'll be able to rest well knowing your student is not only going to take care of your work…

<moan>

But you as well sir. So, come on get to that edge. Cum for the last time sweet professor.

I want to see your face as you cum and your soul leaves your body leaving the eyes lifeless

<laugh>

Fuck. I'm going to cum with you professor.

<groan>

Please cum with me professor. I can tell we're both close… so let's… <moan> cum.

Professor I'm cumming… I'm cumming all over your cock.

<orgasm>

(...)

My goodness. You were spectacular sir. I can't believe how good your cock was.

<kiss>

Absolutely perfect. <giggle>

In fact, your cock is so hard professor. It's like it's even harder than before. Umm… professor?

(...)

Oh, I guess the lights aren't on anymore. <laugh>

At least I got to make you cum one more time.

Don't worry professor. I won't let your work go to waste.

As well as this cock. <giggle>

I think I'll go one more time on this cock before cleaning it up to start my own research.

Thank you, professor.

<assortment of moans that fade out>