

[M4F] Empty Wishes [Pretend BFE] [NTR] [Slow Burn] [Consent Checks] [Mutually Toxic Comfort] [Cuddling] [First Time] [Kissing] [Growling] [L-Bombs] [Thigh-Fucking] [Slippery Slope] [Confession]

Rule number one... No falling in love with each other.

*Rule number two... If either of us finds... *real* love one day... the deal is off.*

Rule number three... until then... We're willing... at any time... to satisfy each other's physical desire.

Reference lines from the "Scum's Wish" Manga are highlighted in Purple

Soooo... I heard the news.

Mmhmm. I *also* heard... that the two of them had a little bit of help.

I just think it's funny because I have this really... distinct memory... of you and *I* having *several* conversations... about how hopelessly head-over-heels you are for him.

Hahahaa... I'm not... mad. Just... intrigued?

I don't know if that's the right word. I'm fascinated?

I'm curious. About... what you were thinking... when you encouraged him to confess to her.

Hmmm... No. I'm really... not. I actually thought it was weird for a second, that I wasn't mad at you. But... I think hearing that they got together... I think... It woke me up a bit. To the fact that... I think I've always known, on some level, that I never seriously had a chance with her. So I'm not. I'm not mad, I mean. But like I said... I'm curious. Because you... you *know* they're perfect together, right? They're so perfect together it's *annoying.* All they needed was for someone to nudge them in the right direction, and... They're so perfect together that you're *never* going to get another shot with him. You know that, right?

So... why? Don't try and fool me into thinking it was because you "cared about him so much that you just wanted him to be happy." I know you're not like that. You're *way* too selfish for that. And I'm not convinced on the idea that you got them together because you thought it would help you move on. Because you're not even interested in that, are you? I *know* you know better than that. *The feeling of pining after him... it's too desperate, too messy for you to just get over that easily. You couldn't give it up even if you tried.*

So... what. Now we're *both* in a situation where we get to torture ourselves by watching the people we love happier together than we know we could ever make them, and happier than we'll ever get to be.

Hmmm... You ever... think of like this? You ever think we're just... putting our crushes on pedestals?

Mm. But we can't help it, can we? That's just... the way you and I are. I hate it, but that's how it is. I hate it when I have time to let my mind dwell on her. The more I think about her... the more she becomes a convenient version of herself in my head. It scares me. And knowing they're together... thinking about what they're doing, thinking about how disgustingly *happy* they're probably making each other... I keep imagining the worst possible scenarios.

So that brings me back to you. I'm... fascinated that you would do this to us. Or at least... I'm fascinated that you would do this to yourself. Like I said... I'm not mad. But the more alone I felt when thinking about them, the more I started to question what might be going through your head. And the more I did that, the more I started to ask myself.

Aren't you feeling lonely too? You have to be, at least a little, right? But more than that...

That pedestal that we're putting them on. The way we loved them. That one-sided feeling... The way we project it all on them. Our illusion, delusion, admiration, pity, and all the rest of it. We've loved them for so long because they'll never be ours. But if that's how it is...

Does it really matter *what* we're putting on that pedestal?

Mmm. You're starting to figure it out, aren't you? Why I came over? I'm not here to interrogate you. I'm here to... offer you comfort. But not in a way that we can expect anyone else to understand. Because you don't *want* to be told that you're such a good person, or that you'll find someone else one day, or that one day you're going to make a much better man very happy, right? The ways anyone else would try to comfort you... those would make it hurt even more. You're like a tree falling alone in a forest. No matter how hard you fall, no matter how loud you scream in pain, if no one's there to give you what you really need... it's like you didn't even get the dignity of existing. We learn the shape of our own bodies when someone else touches us. And if we don't have that... we start to lose sight of what we even are.

So I'm saying... the things that he's never done to you... the things she's never done to me... the things that we've really been wanting...

What if we just pretend together?

No, no no no. I know what you're about to say. We're not... having sex. And we probably never will. But... we make a deal. That if one of us gets lonely... it's okay to go to the other for comfort. We'll satisfy each other. Because what we're going through right now... these painful feelings... all this unrequited love... I don't know about you, but I really think... there isn't any beauty in those kinds of feelings at all, is there?

But at the same time... You can't stop it. I can't stop it. No matter how much we try to get away from it, neither of us can escape how we feel about them. And those feelings we have... The longer we go without anywhere to put them, the more pressure it builds. You've been feeling it already, haven't you? Building up inside you. Not like you're going to explode, but like you're a piece of paper getting crumpled and squeezed into a tight little ball.

So... What I'm saying is... if our loves are never meant to be... then at least, let me be a place for you to put those feelings. Just for a little while. And in exchange... you be a place for me to put mine.

Hahaa...

No. I'm not worried at all about you getting attached. Because you and I know perfectly well that I'm not like him. You like him because he's good. But me? I know you're not going to have any trouble snapping out of it when we're done here. But while we **are** here...

Hmmm...

Close your eyes.

Actually... no. Keep your eyes open. But turn around. Don't look at me. I'll hold you. From behind. So you can see yourself being held while you... think about him.

shuffling noise

Hahaha... it's okay. I was the one who brought this up, so... I'll close my eyes. And that way... we can just... slip into another world together... where it's not me holding you, but it's him... where it's not your back pressed up against my chest, but hers...

Soft breathing for a bit

Mmmm. This is... good. Even though it's just pretend... it's like... *we get to escape the loneliness. Just for a bit. By filling that void with each other.*

Hahahaa... I'm sorry. I'm... I mean... it's okay, right? That I'm... like this... because you're not thinking about me, right? You can just think of it as... him... pressed up against you from behind, hard for you... After all, it helps that you're cute, but... it's because I'm thinking of someone else, too... So it's okay. We're just... acting as substitutes for each other. You can put my hands where you want them. You can... guide me... Let me provide this for you. It's okay.

Mmm... You want to feel m-

Hm. You want to feel... his hands... here, right?

Mmm... good. That's... where I... want to touch her, too...

Heavy breathing for a bit

Let's... make some rules.

Rule number one... No falling in love with each other.

Rule number two... If either of us finds... *real* love one day... the deal is off.

Rule number three... until then... We're willing... at any time... to satisfy each other's physical desire.

Hahhaa... You won't ever fall in love with me though, right?

Ahahahaa.... I know. I know. I'm not your type at all. Don't you worry. Same goes for you.

Although I can't say I dislike people like you, either.

Mmmm... I know. You **don't want to let go** of him, ever. I understand. Especially... now that we're using each other... **to visualize** the ones we actually want the most...

Hhhnn... **Your body feels... so warm and soft.... In my hands... Mmm... your body is so much more... solid... than what's in my heart. It's substantial. It's satisfying me.**

Mmm. I'm going to... move my hands around you a bit more, okay? Keep your hands on mine. And if my hands go somewhere you don't want me to, then I want you to guide me to where you want his. Otherwise, I'll... let myself touch you... just like I would've wanted to if I'd ever gotten to be with her...

Mmm. Don't think about them together. Right now, he's yours. Through me. Think of these as his hands... Exploring you... Wanting you...

Mmm... Tell me that you want it. It's okay. You won't shake me out of the fantasy. But if you want me to grind on you, don't just wiggle your hips against me like that... Tell me that you want it. So I can hear... in someone's voice...

Hahhaaa... Of course. I'll do it for you too. I'll give you the words so you can imagine they're his.

"I want you. I've always wanted you. So be mine, okay? Be mine... and let me be yours. Claim me for yourself. You don't have to be afraid to want me anymore. You don't have to share me with anyone else."

Mmm. Close your eyes.

Turn your head back towards me.

Light, gentle kiss

Mmm. This is... that was....

Hhh... You too, huh? Makes sense. It was *always* him, wasn't it? You never had eyes for anyone else.

...It's the same for me. From the beginning. I can't even imagine what it's like to want someone other than her. So... I... guess it makes sense. That neither of us have ever...

kiss again

Kissed anyone before...

Slowly turn to heavier kissing

At least this way... we can agree... together... that it's like... we gave our firsts away to the people we actually wanted to... right?

Kiss for a while longer

That's right... if love's not going to happen, then at least let's make some good memories. All we have to do is imagine the perfect dream... and keep reliving it over and over again. If we can't find the love we really wanted from someone else... then all we have to do is make it for each other, right?

Mmm... We'll do it for each other, then. Okay? I just... I need... you to say it back for me. Because I need to hear it. From anyone. It can be you. As long as it's something I can pretend she's telling me... As long as you can envision it being him, I'll say it for you...

...

I love you.

*shuffling, kissing, throughout clothes starting to come off

I love you. I love you. I love you. I love you. I love you. It's okay. You don't need to be brave anymore. You don't need to be alone anymore. I love you. You don't have to hurt anymore. I love you. I'll give you what you want. I'll give you the pieces of your life that you've been missing all along. I'll give you the love you wanted me to. I'll undress you the way you wanted me to. I'll want you the way that you needed me to. So...

Mmmm...

smaller kiss

Hahhaa... I... I *did* say that this wasn't about sex, right?

Mmm... No. I don't think you're under any impression that I'm doing all this just to fuck you. Because I know. I know you don't want that. I know, because... I don't want that either.

Mmm. After all this... even though I know it's never going to happen...

Some part of us still wants to save our first times for them, don't we?

Even though we know that's never going to happen... we can't stop... We can't let go of those feelings...

Hhhh... But I'm okay with... pretending. Only if you are, though.

Like this... if I just... press this in-between your thighs... Mmmm... you're... so wet from him that... it's making the perfect amount of mess... so that I can... slide... in and out... of your thighs... grinding against you... touching you... right there... so you can imagine it's him... So you can imagine it's inside... So you can...

Mmmm... Show me how. Show me how you want him to stroke your thighs. And I'll show you... how I want her to move her hips...

*kissing resumes

Mmm... Just... like that... make my dreams come true... just for a bit... let me cancel out your heartbreak with mine... Like two negative numbers subtracting out to zero. We don't have to hurt anymore. For once, we can just be blank slates... and build this fantasy together...

Hahaha... I guess... I guess you're right. If we don't have any feelings for each other... then... I guess I don't have any issue with it, either. It doesn't mean anything other than... just giving each other something physical, right? Yeah... It doesn't... mean anything... if you... help me... guide it...

Inside...

Hhhhhh-h-

Mmm... Should I keep going?

...Okay...

Mmm. I don't want to hurt you. He wouldn't want to hurt you, after all. He'd be gentle. He'd be patient. Just like this.

some kissing here

It's okay. You can moan for me. Moan like you'd want to for him. It won't be distracting for me. You have... a pretty voice, after all... Nmmghrrrh... hhhrr... Yeah... this... this wouldn't work... if you weren't as cute as you are, but...

Mmm... it's okay. *Other than my feelings... everything I have is yours.*

Hhh... You're... doing such a good job. You already feel so amazing and I haven't even... I mean... there's just a little bit more...

MMmmnghhghh... Hhh... hhhahh... Are... you okay? I didn't mean to- to put the rest in that quickly- I-

Mmm. Okay. You promise you're not hurt?

Okay. I'm glad. I'm sorry. I... I don't know what I'm doing either. After all, we both... you know.

Mmmm... but... we might as well... get to feel this... with *someone*... right?

...fuck...

Mmm... It's... I...

I didn't really expect for this to happen.

No, it's... it's okay that we did this. I just... got caught up in the moment, and...

I would have wanted to... use a condom. Not... because I worry about... what either of us have clearly... *not* gotten up to before with anyone else, but just because...

It would have been good... just to have another barrier... because this isn't about... you and me. Right? There are no... "feelings"... between us.

Mmm. And after all... I wouldn't have needed that barrier if it was with her, right?

Hahahaa... You don't have to be so embarrassed. I actually... I think I needed that. I needed to know... that you wouldn't have wanted him to use one, either... Because it means we're still okay, right? You and I... we're on the same page. That we're not... doing anything... other than...

slow sex starts

Satisfying each other... physically...

Mmmm... This is... okay?

If I move like this?

I'll be gentle. You can... move with me. Just show me... what you want... to feel... show me how it feels good for you...

Fuck... You... look so incredibly pretty... underneath me... when I'm inside you... ha... hahaha... What a... waste... Mmmhmm... Even I know... that you would've looked even prettier... underneath him... Mmmm.... But even if this wasn't what we really wanted... You don't have to worry... I'll still... make sure it's good for you...

Mmm... Can you... put your hand here? On my chest? Mmm... Like that. Yeah... that's...

I think this is what I would've wanted.

...

Mmmm. Still no chance of us falling for each other, right?

Then, yeah. Since we're this good at pretending together, it should still be... safe to say...

In that case...

I love you.

kissing starts, slow, then gets more intense throughout

I love you so much. I'm sorry I made you wait for so long. I'm here now. I'm here to make you feel wanted. I'm here to make sure you never have to feel hurt or lonely again. I'm here to make you feel good, and I'm here to take care of you. So let me do this for you. Let me... put my hands all over you... and kiss your neck... Let's feel so good together that we forget about everything else in the universe. The only things that matter are you and me, together. After all, you're the most beautiful when you're by my side. So stay with me forever, okay? I'll be your forever-person. Just like you wanted. You'll never have to worry about anything ever again. Just lose yourself in me. Because I don't just love you, I love you *back*. I see you. I acknowledge your feelings. And I want to give you my feelings in return. So it's okay. You're allowed. You're allowed to feel good. You're allowed to put your hands all over me. You can love me as much as you want, and you can stop hating yourself for it. Let me love you instead. Let me give you everything you wanted, let me make the hurt go away, let me fix everything for you. Like the world has been tilted on the wrong axis until now, but we're realigning everything to it's rightful place by being together. You were always meant to belong to me. You were always right to want

me. You were always right to love me. All the time you spent loving me, thinking of me, wanting me to love you back... none of it went to any waste, okay? I heard your voice. And I'm here for you now. So let's just forget about everything else... and get lost in each other. Show me everything you wanted me to do to you. Show me all the places you wanted me to touch you, all the ways you wanted me to kiss you. Show me how good it feels to be with me. It's okay. You're allowed to be happy. You're allowed to feel good. You're allowed to cum. I've got you. Just feel good for me now, okay? We'll feel good together. I'll cum for you, so that you'll know, and you'll never have to doubt again, that I love you. I love you. You are beautiful and important and I love you so much and I'm so glad you've loved me all along, I love you and I want you and I want to cum with you, so let go, cum with me, cum with me, cum with me cum with me cum with me cumming cumming- cumming- mmgnnnNHNHHghhhfhghgal;kgjhhgdhsa;gj;jh hhh fuckkk, fuckkk that's it, pretty girl, my pretty girl, harder, harder, do it with me, that's it fuck fuck fuck hhhHhhghghas;lkdfhj, just like that, you cum so fucking pretty, that's it, gorgeous, mine, mine, I love you... I love you... I love... you... hhh... ahhh... hhhghhnh... hhhhaahh... hhh...

Hahh... hhh... ahahaa.... That... that was pretty good, wasn't it? Mmm.... you were... amazing. Thank you for... doing this with me.

Mmm. Yeah. It felt really good. You did an incredible job. I can't even imagine... how good you probably would have been... if it had been with the person you actually loved.

But at least this way... at least you got to be this good with *somebody.*

Mmm. Yeah. It felt amazing for me. It felt... so good...

...I don't know if...

Mmm

No.

It's nothing

I was just going to say... I don't know if I'm just tired... of endlessly imagining her...

But maybe there was part of me that was... also yearning for you.

I don't know when it happened. But... I think there might have been a moment where I wasn't thinking of you as a substitute. Where you were just you. And... I stopped projecting her onto you.

Mmm... You're right. I'm sorry. Rule number one: No falling in love with each other.

...

I promise. I promise I won't fall for you. It's okay. All we need... is to use each other to pretend, right?

So... keep using me. Keep pretending with me. As much as you want. As much as you need to. I'll be here. To satisfy your needs. To provide what you want, physically. Even if we're completely empty of what we actually want... what we actually need...

We can at least be empty together.

Mmhmm. I'll say it to you as many times as you need to hear it from him. Just say it back, okay? I'll know you don't mean it... but... that doesn't matter to me.

...

I love you.

Lines from Kuzu no Honkai that got used or paraphrased somewhere in the script:

"The feeling of loving someone... is far more desperate... far more messy than that. You couldn't give it up even if you tried"

**"Fruitless love... painful love... unrequited love... Is there beauty in those feelings?"
"I don't think so."**

"The human body is warm and soft... it's far more solid... than what's in my heart. It's substantial. It satisfies me. You learn the shape of your own body when someone else touches it. If you don't identify it like that... you can easily lose sight of what you are."

**"Aren't you lonesome too, Mugi?"
"Just a little... I guess. But more than that..."**

"Things onii-chan had never done... Things he had never done for me... Things I really had been wanting..."

"Right at that moment, I didn't have an answer. Onii-chan's text had snapped me back to reality... but I couldn't let go of him. I don't mean 'Mugi.' I couldn't let go of the onii-chan I was able to visualize through him."

“Apart from my feelings... I’m all yours.”

“You won’t ever fall in love with me, right?”

“I won’t!!! You’re absolutely not my type!”

“Same goes for you.” “Not that I dislike your type, though.”

“It’s easy to make promises, but we also made rules.”

“1. No falling in love with each other.

2. The deal is off if either of our loves bears fruit.”

3. We have to be willing, at any time, to satisfy each other’s physical desires.”

“No, no no! I know what you’re about to say. We’re not... ..Having sex. And we probably never will.”

“If one of us gets lonely... It’s okay to go to the other for comfort. We’ll satisfy each other. That’s what scum wishes for.”

“I hate it when I have time to let my mind dwell on Mugi. The more i think about him... The more he becomes a convenient version of himself inside my head. It scares me.”

“I’ve put up a brave front. Said, ‘I’ll never give up’... but whatever I’ve said or done, over and over and over and over and over and over again... **I keep imagining up the worst possible scenarios.** It’s a defense mechanism. I have layer upon layer of insurance. Anything to run away from getting hurt.”

“Felt so good... but... maybe there was a part of me that was also yearning for Mugi. Maybe... I’m just tired... of endlessly imagining him.”

“That’s right. If love’s not going to happen. At least make some good memories. All I have to do is imagine the perfect dream... and keep reliving it over and over again. It won’t even cut off like movies do. It will be my dream, and my dream alone, forever and ever into the future...”

“I don’t know since when, but... I can’t think of you as a substitute anymore. You’re just Hanabi.”

That was the moment when... I noticed for sure... that I’d stopped projecting onii-chan on to Mugi for a while now, too”

“That’s why I loved her. This one-sided feeling... I could project all of it on her- my illusion, delusion, admiration, pity, and all the rest of it. I have loved her for so long because she will never be mine.”

“Because we were both constantly trying to escape loneliness by filling the void within each other...”

