

[M4F] Holding On [NSFW] [Princess Listener x Mercenary VA]
[Angry VA] [Secret Plan] [Not Happening] [Unexpected Love
Confession] [Not Letting You Go] [Slight MDOM] [Listener Called
A Slut] [Wall Sex] [Cunnilingus] [Missionary] [Mutual Orgasm]
[Mine Now]

Summary: “Well, lady, gotta say, this might be the stupidest idea of yours ever.”

Read [my guidelines](#) before you perform this script!

Well, lady, gotta say, this might be the stupidest idea of yours ever.

Don't get up. No need to move. This conversation won't take long anyways.

[door slamming]

Really? And why would that be?

Don't play dumb with me, lady. It's beneath you.

Strike two. Wanna go for three?

Exactly. Only your little plan got found out. And now here I am.

We could start with that. But let's skip past the whole stupidity of this whole plan, shall we? Let's just move right to the part where you hid it from me.

No. No more lies. No excuses. Just the truth, lady.

[silence for a few seconds]

Fine. You don't wanna talk? Then don't. Just listen.

I don't know what dumb shit they've put in your head. Probably told you that this plan is for the greater good, a noble sacrifice, yadda yadda. Let me tell you though—that's crap. There's nothing noble in death, lady. Not one thing. I've seen people die. I've killed people. Do you think any of those deaths were noble?

Because that's my job. I'm a mercenary. I work for the highest bidder. And if I was any less good at my job, I'd be six feet under by now. And that's why you hired me, right? To keep you safe while you work to reclaim the throne. And now, you're so close to the finishing line and you're what? Giving up?

Then, what is it? Cause dying is the endgame, right?

And who gets the throne, huh? Your advisors? Was it Liam who put you up to this? That bastard doesn't—

—stop saying that!

For fuck's sake, lady! Do you really not get it?

Come here. Now.

[window opening]

Look out there. What do you see?

What do you see, lady?

Exactly. And you know the reason why those kids are out there laughing and playing? It's cause you saved them.

You did, lady. By rising up to try and remove your uncle from power. Now you just wanna throw it all away?

Then explain it to me! Because it makes no damn sense!

. . . Lady—your highness—I can't let you go through with this. I don't care if you order me to stop, if you arrest me, or banish me, I'll stop you.

I love you. This isn't how I wanted to tell you. I hadn't ever planned to tell you. You don't need to be with a killer like me. You deserve someone who doesn't have his hands stained with blood. But I'm selfish, lady. And I can't lose you. I won't lose you. Don't ask me to.

Shall I prove it to you?

[passionate kiss]

That enough for you. Or do you need more?

Is it really so shocking that I would fall for you? You are . . . stunning. Not just your beauty. Your smile, the way you wrinkle up your nose when you're confused by something, your laugh . . . I love everything about you. I can't imagine a world without you.

The greater good? Lady, there is no such thing. You were meant to sit on that throne. Whoever put this idea in your head, they're using you.

Then, we'll find another way. There's gotta be something we haven't tried. Other texts to consult. Other mages we can search out. Prophecies are finicky, aren't they? They can be misinterpreted. Just because they tell you you're fated to die to save the kingdom—

[interrupted by a kiss]

[growling, possessive] Lady, you're trying to distract me. It's a dangerous game.

Because all I want to do right now is hike up your skirts and fuck you hard against this wall until all you can do is scream my name over and over again. I don't care who hears. Let them know how their perfect princess falls apart for me.

You want me? To do what?

So, that's what this is? One last passionate night before you throw your life away?

No, lady. I'm not playing. You're not dying. Do you hear me? I won't allow it.

I won't let you go. You're mine, lady. And you're not dying on my watch.

[passionate kiss with growling—listener gets shoved against the wall]

Those skirts are gonna have to go.

[fabric ripping]

There. Much better.

No. Don't move. Stand there. I wanna look at you.

[sticking a finger in]

And you're wet for me. So wet. Fuck, lady, you're driving me insane. Making it harder for me to take my time—

—then don't? You want it rough?

Then, turn around. Hands on the wall.

[whistle of appreciation] Look at that ass.

[pants coming off]

[shoving in—rough]

Fuck, lady, you're so warm. God, this angle . . .

[start thrusting—interperse moans with dialogue as you see fit]

Louder. I wanna hear you.

You're mine, do you hear me? Mine to fuck. Mine to protect. Mine. I'm not letting you go.

Say it. Say you're mine.

Good girl. Fucking good girl.

You wanna cum, don't you?

[chuckling] No, lady, I'm not ready to be done yet.

[pulling out]

Disappointed? You want that cock that badly?

Turn around. Take your corset off.

[fabric coming off]

Those breasts . . . I've dreamed of those breasts. Taking them in my hands like this and . . .

[sucking on nipples]

Yeah, put your hands in my hair. Grip me. Whatever you need.

I'm gonna mark you all over. I want your court to know just how much of a slut you become for me.

More? Say please.

Good girl.

[going to his knees]

No. Stay there. I want to taste you.

[starting cunnilingus]

Your legs are shaking. Feels that good, huh?

Don't worry. I've got you. If you fall, I'll catch you.

Your pussy tastes so good . . .

Please what? You're so articulate with your advisors. Surely you can say something more than please?

[chuckling] As you wish. Come here. Lay down.

[listener lays down]

[missionary starts—hard and passionate]

God, you make me crazy. Everything about you. I just . . . want to be by your side all the time.

I love you, lady. So fucking much.

I'm close. Are you?

[even harder]

[groaning in pleasure] I'm so deep. You feel so perfect. Like you were made for me.

Mine. Mine. Mine. Do you hear me?

Good girl. That's my good girl.

[listener and speaker orgasm]

Holy shit . . .

[soft kiss]

[breathy] You all right lady?

Easy. I've got you. Come here.

Just rest your head on my chest. Take your time.

[breathing starts to steady out]

That . . . was definitely something. Do you . . . regret this?

Good. Because I meant what I said. I love you. Truly.

And we're gonna find another way.

Shhhh . . . don't argue with me, okay? Just . . . let's hold off on the shouting for just a bit, okay? At least until we catch our breaths.

I didn't . . . offend you, did I? With what I said? I . . . let my feelings overcome me—

—you liked it? Good.

I intend to. In bed next time. Spending the whole night with you. But we don't have time for that right now, do we?

Then, let's get dressed and figure out what our next step is.

Don't. Just . . . don't. I'm not letting you go. Definitely not after this. I love you. I need you, okay? You found my weakness, lady. It's you.

[soft kiss]

Let's get moving then.