



Rain: A mostly ai Doraemon fanfiction

"Nobiko, have you ever felt like just running out into the rain?" Shizuka asked, her eyes twinkling with excitement. She stood by the living room window, her hand tracing the droplets as they slid down the glass pane.

Nobiko looked up from her book, her mind racing with questions. "In the rain?" she repeated, unsure of what to make of the sudden suggestion. The rain outside was indeed calming, a gentle patter against the

rooftop that lulled the world into a tranquil embrace. Yet, the thought of getting wet and cold was less than appealing. "What's with the sudden craving for a rain shower?"

Shizuka turned from the window, her face flushed with an energy that was as unpredictable as the spring weather. "I don't know," she said, her voice filled with a mix of excitement and nervousness. "It's just something I've always wanted to try. To feel the water wash away all the stress of the day, like a fresh start." She paused, biting her lip. "What do you say? Will you come with me?"

Nobiko felt the butterflies in her stomach, a fluttering sensation that was both unfamiliar and thrilling. The rain outside was indeed inviting, and the idea of sharing such an intimate moment with

Shizuka was too tempting to resist. Despite her initial hesitation, she gave a fake smile and a strong nod. "Sure," she said, trying to match Shizuka's enthusiasm. "Why not? It's not like we can't warm up afterward."

Shizuka's eyes lit up, and she practically bounced over to Nobiko. "Great!" she exclaimed, grabbing her by the hand. "Let's go get everything ready!" In a whirlwind of motion, she dragged her friend to the bathroom. The shower supplies were already laid out neatly: two sets of shampoo, conditioner, and body wash, along with fresh towels and a change of clothes. It was as if she had been planning this for weeks.

They quickly changed into their bathrobes, the soft fabric whispering against their

skin as they moved. The air in the room was charged with a mix of excitement and nerves, a palpable anticipation of the adventure that awaited them. Shizuka's eyes searched the room, finally landing on the blue gadget she had hoped would make their experience unforgettable: Doraemon's "Anywhere Door."

With a mischievous grin, she held it up. "This will take us to the perfect spot," she said, her voice filled with glee. The door hummed to life, the once flat surface rippling like water before expanding into a full-sized portal. Through it, Nobiko could see the inviting glow of a clearing in the forest, the rain gently kissing the leaves and the earth.

Nobiko felt her heart race as she stepped closer to the door. The idea of showering

in the rain with Shizuka was exhilarating, but the reality of it was setting in. She glanced at her friend, who nodded encouragingly. "You first," Shizuka said, a playful spark in her eye.

With a deep breath, Nobiko untied her bathrobe and let it fall to the floor, revealing her bare skin to the cool air. The fluster in her face was as painful as swallowing her pride, and she couldn't help but feel vulnerable. Yet, the anticipation of the rain on her skin was intoxicating. She stepped through the portal, the cold droplets hitting her like a surprise attack.

Shizuka followed closely, her own bathrobe dropping away to reveal a figure just as bare and beautiful. However, as she stepped into the rain, she gasped, her eyes wide with realization. "Nobiko," she

exclaimed, her voice tinged with a hint of panic. "I forgot the shower supplies!"

Nobiko looked back at her, the rain beading on her eyelashes and the curve of her cheekbones. "It's okay," she called out, her voice carrying over the whisper of the rain. "We can just use the rainwater."

Shizuka's expression softened, and she took a step closer. "But isn't it cold?" she asked, a hint of doubt in her voice.

Nobiko shivered, the coolness of the rain contrasting sharply with the warmth of the house they had just left behind. She forced a smile, not wanting to spoil the moment. "It's fine," she said, her teeth chattering slightly. "The rain feels good." But the truth was, she was freezing.

Shizuka, noticing her friend's discomfort, stepped closer and wrapped her arms around Nobiko in a gentle embrace. "Is this better?" she asked, her voice filled with genuine concern. Despite the chill, there was a warmth in her touch that seemed to seep into Nobiko's bones.

Nobiko nodded, feeling the shiver slowly leave her body as she leaned into the embrace. "Much better," she murmured, her voice barely audible over the sound of the rain. The warmth of Shizuka's skin was a stark contrast to the cold droplets that continued to fall around them.

As they stood there, the rain grew heavier, the droplets becoming a soothing symphony that seemed to encapsulate their shared moment. Shizuka looked around, her eyes searching for a solution

to their forgotten supplies. That's when she spotted a small, wooden structure in the corner of the clearing.

With a gasp, she pulled away from Nobiko and dashed over to the structure, which revealed itself to be a traditional Japanese bathhouse. It was open to the elements, with only a wooden frame and a thatched roof to shield them from the rain. Inside, there were two small stools, a bucket, and a wooden tub filled with steaming water.

"Look what I found!" Shizuka called out, her voice filled with excitement. "It's like someone knew we'd be here."

Nobiko, feeling the warmth of the steam wafting from the tub, couldn't help but smile. The sight of the bathhouse was a welcome surprise, and she felt a sudden



surge of relief wash over her. "Let's go in," she said, her voice steady now.

They climbed into the tub, the hot water enveloping their bodies like a warm embrace from an old friend. The rain continued to fall around them, creating a curtain of water that separated their little sanctuary from the rest of the world.

Together, they sat on the stools, using the provided shower heads to wash away the day's grime. The scent of the rain mixed with the sweet aroma of the bath salts that Shizuka had thoughtfully brought, creating an intoxicating atmosphere that filled the air.

The warmth of the water and the gentle touch of Shizuka's hands as they helped each other cleanse themselves melted

away any remaining tension between them. They chatted and giggled, their laughter echoing through the clearing, as they lathered their hair and scrubbed their skin.

Nobiko felt the stress of the day slipping away with each drop of water that sluiced over her body. The rain outside had transformed from a cold, wet annoyance to a soothing backdrop for their impromptu bathing ritual. The warm embrace of the wooden tub was a stark contrast to the cool rain, creating a serene harmony that she never knew she needed.