

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Foursome, Breeding, Fucked Silly

Summary: The weapons of demon hunters are unique tools, but they still need maintenance, like any other tool. With the Rainbow Honmoon in place and their weapons in bad shape after their fight with Gwi-Ma, the singers of Huntrix couldn't think of a better time to get their weapons fixed. While they wait, they notice the latest smith to take the task hasn't found an heir. Maybe they have the time and freedom to solve that problem.

-x-X-x-

“O-Oh~”

Going to the bathhouse together had been great, there was no denying that. After beating Gwi-Ma and rebuilding the Honmoon, Huntrix had more than earned a bit of relaxation. However, their work was never truly done... on either side of things. And their weapons still required maintenance despite being expressions of their very souls.

They couldn't just take them to a normal blacksmith either. They needed a very specific kind of smith that was used to working with Spirit Weapons like theirs. Which was what had brought them to Siwoo, a surprisingly young man around their age who had taken over for the Spirit Smith that they'd always gone to previously and who had handled the Sunlight Sisters' weapon maintenance.

Except... things were different this time around. As Siwoo works over their weapons, all three girls feel his efforts resonating within their souls in a way that hadn't ever happened previously. It was like they were more in tune with their weapons than ever before and that was in turn having dramatic consequences.

As Siwoo works, Rumi exchanges looks with Zoey and Mira and sees that their faces are as red as hers feels. All three of them are aflame with atomic blushes, their bodies tingling in a way that simply can't be denied. And while they could easily ignore it... they have extremely good self-control after all... the looks they're sharing with one another make it clear they're all thinking the same thing here.

Why should they ignore this feeling? Why shouldn't they take a moment to... have some fun? No, not just fun... they could make a purpose out of this. After all, Siwoo might be their age... but he would still need an heir to eventually take on his Spirit Smithing Legacy. And if all three of them worked together... maybe they could give him a choice of sorts~

Finally finishing up, Siwoo brings their weapons back to them all, unaware of what's going through their heads at the moment.

"Here you go, ladies. Please feel free to try them out and-mmph!"

Before he can say anything more, the Huntrix girls have already taken their weapons from him... and vanished them back into their souls. This is subsequently followed by a very brazen Rumi grabbing Siwoo by the front of his blacksmithing apron and pulling him in for a very deep, very passionate tongue-filled kiss.

His eyes widening, the Spirit Smith doesn't actually bother resisting in anyway as the kiss deepens... but he does let out a muffled squawk of surprise when the moment Rumi lets go of him, Mira grabs him and kisses him next. This is of course followed by Zoey last, all three taking a turn.

By the time they're done making out with their smith, Siwoo has been reduced to a flustered blushing mess, same as all of them. Then, he finally seems to realize their states... and his eyes widen as it dawns on him what's happened.

"O-Oh... your weapons have resonated with your souls quite deeply. I apologize; I've influenced you unduly today. I should have-!"

But Rumi cuts him off with a shake of her head as her and her girls all begin to strip naked right then and there.

“We know, Siwoo. We can feel it, of course we know the source.”

Mira smirks, the leggy dancer exposing herself with a flourish.

“We just don’t care.”

Zoey follows that up as she does a quick naked handstand, showing off her dexterity and limber form in full.

“You’re a handsome guy Siwoo... and we *love* to share. So let us share ourselves with you~”

The smith’s mouth opens and closes a few times, his eyes darting between them all, from their eager faces to their naked chests down to their glistening wet slits as they finish stripping naked. He gulps hard... and then finally nods his head up and down in a jerking motion.

After all... who was going to say no to three of the most famous popstars in the world when they offered themselves up on a silver platter like this?

The trio of Demon Hunters don’t hesitate once they have his consent. They all pounce as once and Siwoo finds himself all but carried by deceptively strong women from his forge into his house proper. They quickly find his bedroom, stripping him naked along the way... and once they’re there, they drag him over to the bed and then climb up onto it.

Rumi goes first, getting on her hands and knees on the bed and looking back over her shoulder at him as she offers herself up while arching her back. Mira and Zoey kneel on either side of her, smiling at Siwoo encouragingly and running their hands over Rumi’s naked body, tracing her faded glistening silver patterns at the same time.

“Go on then... fuck me, Siwoo. Take me with that cock of yours~”

That's all he needs to hear. Stepping up to the plate so to speak, Siwoo grabs Rumi by her hips, hardly able to believe this is happening. And yet, as he lines up and then thrusts into her from behind, he doesn't wake up or anything like that. It's neither a dream nor hallucination. He really is thrusting his cock deep into Rumi's cunt.

The leader of Huntrix moans as he fills her up from behind, his dick stretching her out beautifully as she shudders and lowers her head for a moment before tossing it back. Mira and Zoey, meanwhile, watch on with hooded hungry eyes, their hands still on Rumi's body, playing with her tits or her clit or running along her chiseled and toned figure teasingly.

Mira even reaches up and grabs hold of Rumi's braid, offering it to Siwoo with a wicked sort of grin.

"Feel free to give it a tug. Rumi doesn't mind a little pain~"

"M-Mira... h-how do you even know tha-guh!"

Siwoo grabs hold of Rumi's braid at Mira's instruction and yanks backwards. Rumi immediately tightens up and cums on his cock, orgasming explosively all over the smith's prick. He groans in response, his thrusting picking up speed as he shudders and gets closer and closer to cumming.

Before he can warn them, however, Rumi suddenly speaks up, her voice strained but nevertheless husky and pleasure-filled.

"F-Fill me up! Pump a hot thick l-load of cum into me, Siwoo!"

That's all the Spirit Smith needs to hear. She's literally one of the hottest women he's ever met and hearing Rumi's perfect melodic voice begging him to creampie her... yeah, he goes right over the edge with a heartfelt groan, filling up the Huntrix Lead right there on the spot with his seed.

In response, Rumi groans gutturally and cums one more time right along with him, her pussy walls flexing and clenching along his shaft the entire while as she milks him of every last drop of seed. Then, she slumps forward, falling off of his cock and flat on her face as she winds up prone on the bed.

Mira and Zoey instantly move in, crawling forward to his dick and taking it in their mouths as they clean him with their tongues. They don't even have to discuss it; they move with the synchronization that only two girls who have worked together for so long can.

When they're done making sure he's not only cleaned off but also hard again, they pull back and share a look however... before Zoey giggles and gestures to his dick.

“Go ahead Mira~ I'll go last!”

Mira nods... and then climbs off of the bed, planting her hands on Siwoo's shoulders and walking him backwards until his back hits the nearest wall. Siwoo stares into the fiery dancer's eyes and then gulps hard when she proceeds to lift one of her long legs up and plant her heel against the wall next to his head.

His cock twitches as Mira reaches down and guides him to her entrance. For a moment, Siwoo just stays still... but then the smith moves, catching the tall woman off guard.

He spins them around, trapping her raised leg against his body and pinning her to the wall at the same time that he slams his cock home into her pussy. Mira, who had clearly intended to keep control and fuck him in a domineering fashion, has the tables turned on her entirely by the well built Spirit Smith.

She squeaks as he captures her lips in her own... but also melts immediately, offering zero resistance while his cock plunges in and out of her cunt. In fact, she just kind of shudders and quivers upon his dick as he fucks her in a standing split against the wall, pounding away at her pussy.

Over on the bed, Zoey giggles at the turn around.

“Mira likes to play tough, but she’s such a lover girl when you really get down to it. You knew exactly how to treat her! Siwoo for the win!”

While he didn’t necessarily NEED Zoey’s encouragement, it definitely doesn’t go unappreciated. Mira’s flustered red face and mewling panting is also doing a lot for him. He’s never seen the woman so... vulnerable before. Especially since she’s always been the ‘tough girl’ of Huntrix, the badass bitch who takes no prisoners and no shit from anyone.

Now though... well, she’s reduced to a moaning mewling mess as Siwoo fucks her through one orgasm and then the other. It’s not until her third climax that he finally reaches the edge of no return himself again. This time, he doesn’t bother hesitating. Mira makes no effort to stop him, Zoey doesn’t pipe up... and he’s already creampie’d Rumi, so he might as well do the same to all of them right?

And so he groans into Mira’s mouth as he cums deep inside of her, filling the leggy dancer’s womb with his seed and plastering her insides white with his hot, sticky cum.

When he’s done and pulls back, Mira slumps back against the wall, barely able to keep her feet as she pants and stares at him with lidded eyes.

Finally... there’s just Zoey. Siwoo turns back to the bed to see the cute rapper waiting for him. Huntrix’s youngest member has an impish look in her eyes and as he approaches she sits up on her knees, one hand running down her naked front while the other crooks a finger, beckoning him closer to her.

As soon as he’s close enough, Zoey leans forward and whispers in his ear, telling him exactly what she wants him to do to her. And once Siwoo hears that... he can do nothing else.

On Zoey’s instructions, Siwoo grabs the cute American-Korean girl and spins her around, lifting her up off the bed right then and there. Out of all three Huntrix Girls, Zoey is the one most easily described as ‘fun-sized’. She’s quite light and

therefore quite easy to fold up into a specific position she wanted him to use... called a 'Full Nelson'.

His arms slide under Zoey's legs and his hands lace behind her head as Zoey lets out a delighted laugh, clearly enjoying being manhandled like this. Finally, he has her in position above his fat cock and slowly brings her down. Lining up is a little bit more difficult, but eventually Siwoo manages it... and as soon as he does, he ruthlessly impales Zoey upon his cock and begins to relentlessly fuck her in the Full Nelson.

But to be fair, that's exactly what she asked for. Hardcore rough sex in a full nelson without him holding back even slightly. Huntrix's youngest member is a kinky one, but then so are Rumi and Mira. Still, Zoey squeals and shrieks with glee, moaning up a storm as he fucks her harder and faster than he's ever fucked anyone before.

Siwoo gives Zoey every last inch of his dick and every last bit of strength he has remaining, pounding her pussy into the shape of his cock and ramming up against the entrance of her womb as he bottoms out inside of her. As for her part, Zoey cums her brains out, orgasming repeatedly on his dick.

In fact, she cums way more than Rumi or Mira did and not just because Siwoo has already finished twice before and needs more time to reach his third release. No, Zoey cums like her climaxes are on a hair trigger, shrieking gleefully and begging for more and 'harder' as he slams her down on his dick.

Until finally, Siwoo tips over the edge one last time, letting out a heartfelt groan as he proceeds to creampie the youngest member of Huntrix just like he did the other two. He cums and cums as Zoey spasms and shudders in his grasp, her folded body trembling from the experience.

Finally, he drops her on the bed next to Rumi, standing there panting and feeling like he just ran a marathon. Looking at the three girls, Rumi face down and prone, Zoey sprawled out and twitching, and Mira still recovering against the wall... Siwoo also feels a bit like some ancient conqueror having claimed and inseminated three warrior women with his seed.

Ah... but they're definitely on birth control, so that last part is just a fantasy on his part.

... Right?