

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Rough Sex, Fucked Silly, Big Dick

Summary: Han Semi from the Hunters Guild knows that Sung Jinwoo is going to be publicly announced as a S rank hunter tomorrow and is going to become famous and unapproachable. She feels she owes him for directly saving her life in the Red Orc Gate. So before he leaves for the raid she offers him a home cooked meal at her place. Oblivious Jinwoo agrees, only he doesn't know what is on the menu - Han Semi herself (naked apron optional).

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As Sung Jinwoo steps out from a shadow and finds himself on the street outside of Han Semi's place, he can't help but stare up at the extremely expensive-looking high rise with a mixture of trepidation and anticipation.

On the one hand, he's certainly looking forward to tonight... Han Semi is a beautiful woman and to be offered dinner at her place was something to be excited for. On the other hand, Jinwoo was... inexperienced when it came to women. And he wasn't used to women showing much interest in him.

After all, it wasn't that long ago that he'd been a scrawny five and a half feet, looking like the most underfed and malnourished twenty-one year old in all of South Korea. He was twenty-two years old now, but if you saw a picture of him now versus him of a few months ago, you'd think they were taken ten years apart or something.

Still, he wouldn't have said yes to this if he wasn't interested. And while there was every chance that Han Semi meant this purely as a 'thank you' for saving her and the others' lives in the most recent incident involving that gate. And if it was nothing more than that... Jinwoo was fine with that too.

With that said, he makes his way up to the building and presses the button for Han Semi's place. A moment later and the front door opens for him, meaning she'd unlocked it from her end. Stepping inside, Jinwoo makes his way to the elevator and begins to ascend to the top floor of the high rise where Han Semi resides.

As an A-Rank Healer with the Hunters Guild, Han Semi definitely makes enough money that a place like this makes sense for her. Heck, Jinwoo himself is starting to earn enough money to be able to afford a place like this. Still, as he approaches her door, his nerves only grow.

Give him a gate to clear or a new monster to dominate and he'd be right at home. But this? Dealing with a woman? He's far less certain about things. And yet... he's in too deep to back out now. She knows he's here, after all.

Arriving at her actual door, Jinwoo reaches up and knocks before he can second guess himself. Then, he blinks as the door seemingly clicks opens of its own accord, slowly moving inwards a few inches. After which, he hears a faint voice call out.

"Come in please! Make yourself at home!"

Jinwoo pushes the door open at hearing Han Semi's voice. He quickly removes his shoes and leaves them by the door after closing and locking it behind him. Then, he pads his way down the hall that makes up the entrance of the penthouse, heading in the direction of Han Semi's voice.

He finds her in the kitchen... which he probably should have expected, all things considered. After all, she had promised him a home cooked meal. However, that's about where Jinwoo's expectations come to an abrupt and final *end*.

Arriving at the entrance of the very modern kitchen, Jinwoo lays eyes on his host... and immediately freezes in place, staring with wide eyes at Han Semi's back profile.

The beautiful A-Rank Hunter was a woman of refinement and taste, or at least that was the impression Jinwoo had gotten of her. She wore her wavy pink hair in a loose braid draped over her shoulder and when she was working as a hunter, she wore a black sleeveless dress with gold accents that featured a high slit on one side to expose her left leg. She also wore a purple-and-black cape along with open-toed shoes and one armlength glove on her right arm.

... She's wearing none of that now, to be clear. That's not the problem though, because of course she wouldn't be dressed like a hunter right now. No, the problem isn't that she's not wearing her usual hunter attire... the problem is that Han Semi is wearing *nothing at all*.

Well, that's not entirely accurate. As he finally tears his gaze off of her naked, heart-shaped ass, Jinwoo finally notices that the beautiful woman is in fact wearing one thing... an apron. Said apron only covers up her front of course, which is why he had initially failed to notice it, because it does nothing to hide her rippling back muscles or her beautiful behind or her shapely thighs and long legs.

Turning away from the oven to face him, Jinwoo is confronted by the fact that the apron says 'Kiss the Cook' on it, something that makes him flush even further as she gives him a bright smile.

"Welcome to my home, Sung Jinwoo. Dinner is almost ready. Please, have a seat."

She bows her head and gestures over to the nearby table, which is already set for two. When Jinwoo doesn't immediately move, Han Semi tilts her head to the side, her smile turning a bit... hungry.

"Unless, of course, you wish to start with dessert. If you are feeling famished in another way... then I am always available~"

Jinwoo tries to reconcile this current behavior with the poise and grace that Han Semi showed in the gate when they were all about to die. He finds he can't... but that's not necessarily a bad thing, is it? Except... he's sort of locking up right

now, too caught off guard by all of this thanks to his general inexperience. He simply... doesn't know what to do or how to react.

Finally sensing his discomfort and general uncertainty, Han Semi's smile turns into something apologetic.

"Ah... was this too much then?"

Jinwoo swallows. Was it too much? No... it wasn't. But in that case, he would need to be honest with her, wouldn't he?

"It's not too much. I'm just unused to this sort of attention. I've never been so much as flirted with before... let alone had a sexual relationship of any kind."

Han Semi's eyes widen in disbelief at that, her mouth opening slightly but no words coming out. It takes her a moment to voice her incredulity properly.

"That... how is that possible? You look like a K-Pop Idol! You're one of the most gorgeous men I've ever seen!"

Jinwoo knew that, of course... but funnily enough, Han Semi is the first woman to actually come out and say it to his face. To be fair, it's only been a few months. Which actually leaves him with an option to just show Han Semi what he used to look like. Taking out his wallet, he pulls forth his old E Rank License and steps forward to hold it out to her.

"This was me just a few months ago. I Re-Awakened... that's why I look like I do now."

Han Semi stares at his previous appearance for what feels like an eternity, just taking it in. Then, she looks back to him... and then down at herself.

"Ah... this is embarrassing. Please give me leave to go change."

Jinwoo just nods mutely as he takes back his old license from her. Han Semi escapes from the room with haste... and comes back a bit later wearing proper

clothing, a turtleneck with sleeves and a conservative skirt that goes down to her ankles.

She quickly returns to cooking, bidding him to sit down like they're just supposed to forget everything that just happened. Part of him can't help but feel a little disappointed by that... but if it's not meant to be, it's not meant to be.

His disappointment is dramatically diminished by the quality of Han Semi's food, which is truly delicious. They sit and eat together and talk about Hunter things while studiously avoiding any mention of how the night had begun.

The food is amazing and the company is good. Even if he's not 'getting lucky' tonight, Jinwoo is still happy he accepted Han Semi's invitation... embarrassment aside. However, all good things come to a close, and eventually the food is gone and the dishes have all been removed from the table.

He's just about to make his excuses for why he should probably head out... when Han Semi comes over and takes him by the hands.

"Please... come with me."

Jinwoo mutely lets her lead him through the penthouse, all the way to her bedroom. There, Han Semi has him sit down on the end of her bed and then takes a step back, blushing a bit.

"I apologize for before. If I had known I would have approached you more gently... like this. Please, allow me to be the one to introduce you to this world."

She pulls off her turtleneck and skirt then, revealing that when she'd gotten dressed earlier, she'd also put on some gorgeously refined lingerie that hugs her curves and accentuates her beautiful body admirably. Where before the naked apron appearance had been sexy but also lewd and a little crude... now, she'd just sexy, seductive, and sultry.

Smiling at him, she pulls off her bra next and then drags her panties down, leaving herself in just stockings and garter. Then, she moves to him and climbs into his lap when he offers no protest.

Her hands guide his hands, one to her chest and the other to her bottom. Jinwoo watches as Han Semi gasps and moans while he begins to experimentally grope her.

“Y-Yes Jinwoo... just like that...”

This is a woman. A truly beautiful, truly gorgeous woman... and she wants him. More than that, she desperately wants him to want her. Well, she doesn't need to worry overly much because Jinwoo *does* want her. And so he does what comes naturally in the moment and leans in to lock his lips on her neck as she arches her back and tilts her head to the side.

Han Semi's moans are like music to his ears, even as her naked slit grinds against the bulge in his pants. His cock is rock hard at this point and straining against its confines. If he's not careful, he thinks he might just burst through his clothes... his member won't be contained for much longer.

But that's okay because Jinwoo himself won't be contained for much longer. Virgin he might be... but he still has the instincts of a man. With a lustful growl, he seizes upon Han Semi and stands up only to spin them both around and toss her down onto her own bed. The beautiful A-Rank Healer gasps in response but doesn't hesitate to spread her legs for him and wait as he tears off his clothes, practically ripping them from his body to get himself ready for her.

As soon as he's as naked as she is, Jinwoo is on the bed... and on Han Semi. She smiles up at him, welcoming him with open arms and open legs even as one of his hands falls upon her thigh and the other grips his cock. He guides himself to her entrance only to pause and glance at her. But Han Semi just nods encouragingly, moaning softly up at him.

With that said... Jinwoo thrusts forward, sheathing himself deep inside of the gorgeous woman happily submitting to him with all she's got. From the moment

he saw her in that naked apron, Jinwoo wanted this, truth be told. From the moment he caught sight of her shapely behind, he was tempted to just walk over there and thrust into her from behind.

He's not sure how well things would have gone if he'd done so, but he's happy with how things have actually gone here and now. Dinner was amazing... and Han Semi is amazing too. Leaning down, Jinwoo captures her lips with his own, kissing her tenderly and deeply as he covers her body with his and begins to thrust in and out, quickly gathering speed as he goes.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

The A-Rank Hunter can take it of course, even as he pins her to the bed and gives her all he's got. His body, that of a six foot, chiseled, competitive athlete at this point, completely covers Han Semi up as she wraps her arms around his torso and claws at his back with her nails.

Her moans are swallowed by his lips, but that doesn't mean they aren't continuous and wanton, her cries entering his throat as she cums around his cock again and again. Her pussy walls flex and clench and squeeze for all they're worth, while Jinwoo just keeps going, not stopping for even a second.

Until finally, he can hold back no longer. He feels it building and lets out a telltale groan as he finally breaks the lip lock with Han Semi. Who promptly wraps her legs around his waist as best as she can and tries to clamp down.

"C-Cum for me, Jinwoo! Fill me up!"

That's all Jinwoo needs to hear, in the end. With a groan he tips over the edge and proceeds to cum deep inside of Han Semi. He fills the beautiful healer up to the brim... and then some. It's been quite a while since he so much as masturbated... long enough that he hasn't done so in this new body. As such, he's caught a little off guard when it's easily the biggest load of his life.

He cums and cums, leaving Han Semi gurgling a little bit in contentment beneath him, her beautiful body shuddering and her breasts jiggling as she

quivers. Until finally, it's over... he's finished and she's filled up and then some, his seed leaking out of her even as he pulls free of her freshly fucked cunt.

Immediately, she gets up and flips around onto her hands and knees. Jinwoo stares as she takes his messy cock in her mouth and begins to clean him off... and work to get him hard again.

Somehow... he got the impression that if Han Semi had her way, this night would just be getting started. And you know what? Jinwoo was perfectly fine with that...