

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

A/N: And then he wakes up.

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Given how little he has to sleep and the endless energy of the Rainbow Honmoon coursing through him, Jinu is not used to waking up last in the morning. He's almost always up long before the girls, even Rumi, first open their eyes.

That's why him waking up in bed alone was the first sign that something was... off. Blinking as he looks around the room, Jinu furrows his brow, a little confused. Nothing looks TOO out of place, but waking up last proves to be very disconcerting. Especially with how much Zoey liked to sleep in.

Climbing out of the bed and stretching for a moment, Jinu just shrugs and heads for the bedroom door, figuring that he'll find the girls hanging out on the couch or making breakfast or something like that. Only, the instant he steps out into the hall, his eyes widen at the sight of the massive claw marks ripping through the wall just opposite of him.

"Wha- Rumi! Mira! Zoey!"

Jinu sprints down the hall as he calls their names, eyes noting the other destroyed parts of the penthouse's interior as he goes. How was this possible? What demons could possibly have made it through the Rainbow Honmoon without his knowledge? Who-?

Jinu skids to a halt as he arrives out in the common area. Its just as wrecked as the hall was, to be fair. It looks like someone, or rather multiple someones, had definitely been fighting in here.

However, juxtaposing this observation is the sight of all three HUNTR/X girls in the common area... none of whom have their weapons drawn. Rumi is on the

couch in full demon form, horns curling up from her skull, eyes yellow and slitted, skin a deathly purple gray, demon patterns fully etched across her body.

She sits there... with clawed feet up in the air, resting easily on the back of Zoey, who is currently wearing a maid uniform and collar and living life on her hands and knees as Rumi's footrest. Mira is there too, standing right beside the couch in the same maid uniform and collar, holding a silver tray in her hands filled with little kimbap slices that Rumi reaches up and grabs off every so often.

That is, until she notices Jinu. Demon Rumi's yellow eyes light up then, her smile showing off sharp fangs as she hops up from the couch instantly.

"Good morning, my King! Did you sleep well?"

Jinu just stares blankly, belatedly noting that neither Zoey nor Mira look particularly thrilled about their current circumstances. In fact, they're both glancing at him with the sort of hopeless despair and helplessness that Jinu recognizes immediately from seeing it on hundreds if not thousands of demon faces over the past four centuries.

"Wha- Rumi... I don't understand. What... why are you calling me that?"

Furrowing her brow and tilting her head to the side curiously, Rumi all but hops over to him. The only thing she's really missing is a demonic spade tail... except the way her braid is swishing back and forth behind her almost makes up for that fact. Almost like it's prehensile.

"Hm? I don't understand the question. You are my King, after all... the King of all Demons. You have been since we defeated Gwi-Ma and conquered both the demon and human realms together!"

What. No. That wasn't... except, Jinu looks past Rumi, past Mira and Zoey, and out the massive ceiling to floor windows that cover the entire side of the common area. His jaw drops open as he sees the city of Seoul beyond. Its in flames... in ruins. Like it's suffered a demon invasion.

“If this is about the help, don’t fret my King. Training Mira and Zoey to serve you is going well. They’ve stopped complaining nearly as much at this point~”

Mira’s face scrunches up like she’s bitten something sour. Zoey looks like she might fucking cry. Jinu though... Jinu doesn’t understand. How had this happened?

Wait... had he been transported to another universe or something? Was he sent here to fix things since everything was finally good in the second timeline?

Oh fuck... was this supposed to be his penance, to spend every second of the rest of eternity fixing his own mistakes? That thought is terrifying, to say the least. Except, something about Rumi’s story doesn’t quite add up, even as his mind spirals in a panic.

“But... no... what... what about the Honmoon? How could we have possibly conquered the human world with the Honmoon in the way?”

Rumi scrunches her face up in confusion, but it’s Mira who answers the question with a snarl.

“What are you even talking about, you bastard?! YOU destroyed the Honmoon! You and your stupid boy band and the traitor-hrrk!”

Turns out that yes, Rumi’s braid is apparently prehensile in this universe, because faster than Mira can react, the demonic form of Jinu’s lover is across the room and has wrapped her braid around Mira’s face with a snarl.

“Quiet, SLAVE! You will show your liege respect and the deference he deserves for sparing your lives, you pathetic maggot!”

Zoey, of course, can’t help but get up from her hands and knees and grab at Rumi’s arm, strangely weak despite her hunter’s status.

“R-Rumi! Please! You-ack!”

But Rumi just wraps a set of claws around Zoey's neck.

"Silence. You don't call me that anymore. Its Mistress or nothing! Don't make me rip out your tongue!"

Jinu can hardly believe his eyes, even as horror fills every fiber of his being. This Rumi... she was unrepentantly evil, even to her former bandmates. Clearly the Jinu from this universe had done quite the number on her, even somehow convincing her to help him usurp Gwi-Ma's place as Demon King.

But then... if the Honmoon is really gone here, then how is he supposed to fix this new timeline?! He can't make a new Rainbow Honmoon by himself, not without Rumi's help! And she's turned evil on him! Then again, maybe he had brought another fragment of the Rainbow Honmoon with him? Maybe he could give this Rumi memories of the others and bring her back to the side of good...

Instinctively, Jinu reaches out to the Rainbow Honmoon, hardly able to believe it to be completely absent in this new world he's- wait.

Jinu's brow furrows in confusion as his demon patterns alight with the normal iridescence that he's come to expect. But more than that, he can feel the Rainbow Honmoon all around him, not just inside of him in a single shard or fragment.

... The Rainbow Honmoon isn't gone from this world at all. It's completely intact, not a single thread out of place. But then what the hell is going on here?

"Aww, he figured it out."

Blinking, Jinu looks up to see Rumi, Mira, and Zoey all looking over at him. Zoey was the one who spoke up, proving the claws on her neck aren't actually gripping all that hard, but Rumi doesn't make any further attempt to silence her...

Instead, Rumi pouts a little bit.

“Damn. You couldn’t panic for just a little longer, Jinu?”

Releasing Zoey and Mira from her grasp, Rumi waves a hand through the air... and the destruction visible outside of the windows disappears, revealing a perfectly intact Seoul. As well, Rumi’s horns and claws disappear while her eyes and skin tone return to normal.

... The rest of the common area stays destroyed though. Finally, Jinu starts to put two and two together... and can’t help but be a little incredulous.

“You... tricked me? This was all just to mess with me? Since when can you even do demon illusions, Rumi?!”

Giggling, Zoey sticks out her tongue.

“It’s just a prank, bro!”

Mira snickers and even Rumi smirks as she shrugs.

“I’ve been working on my illusions for a bit now... with the help of the other Saja Boys behind your back. Maybe if you didn’t want them to teach me stuff without your knowledge, you shouldn’t have gone and made me the Demon Queen without MY knowledge, hm? Be honest for a moment, we totally got you, didn’t we?”

Huffing, Jinu rolls his eyes.

“Yes. For a very dark, heart-stopping moment, I thought that the Rainbow Honmoon had sent me to a THIRD universe in order to fix things again. Needless to say, I wasn’t quite sure how I was going to do that if I was somehow the Demon King and you were my dark right hand woman who enslaved her own friends for me.”

Rumi’s smirk drops and she looks concerned. She opens her mouth, probably to apologize, but Jinu cuts her off with a smirk of his own.

“In hindsight, it was fucking hilarious. You got me good.”

Rumi’s shoulders sag in relief while Mira thrusts a fist in the air in victory. Zoey, clapping and hopping up and down giddily, rushes over to him.

“Great! Now we can do Phase Two, the really fun part~”

Jinu raises an eyebrow at that.

“Uhh... what’s Phase Two, exactly?”

Eyes sparkling with excitement, Zoey reaches up and tugs at her own collar.

“Well... we didn’t get these custom collars and maid uniforms sent over just for a prank you know. Now we get to *roleplay*~”

Hm... well Rumi and Mira are both shooting him hesitant, hopeful glances... and that DID sound fun he supposed...

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“Kneel before your Master~”

Mira does as she’s told while Zoey does the same beside her, both of them obeying Rumi’s deep, husky order. Both of them watch as Rumi proceeds to pull out Jinu’s cock, exposing it to the two of them and stroking him off right in front of their faces.

In the end, Jinu’s only request was that they couldn’t be TOO... upset in their playacting. He didn’t want to feel like he was forcing them or hurting them for even a second, that sort of thing wasn’t arousing to him.

Not too hard for Zoey... that girl was a monsterfucker through and through. Oh, not that Mira thought Zoey would ever truly betray their cause to have sex with a demon or anything like that, but in fantasy? Yeah, she could easily get into it.

But then, what was Mira's motivation going to be? Hm... ah, yeah, that would work.

"Take me."

There's a pause as everyone else looks at her. Jinu has gone 'full demon' mode and Rumi brought her demon look back as well. The braid being prehensile is the coolest bit though in Mira's opinion, and that's not even an illusion thing. Nah, Rumi learned to do that with her hair about a week back so they'd quickly wove it into the prank since it was another thing Jinu didn't know Rumi was capable of.

Regardless, as Demon Jinu and Demon Rumi look down at her and Zoey looks at her from the side, Mira straightens up and squares her shoulders.

"I'll be whatever you want me to be... your Majesty. I'll be your fuck toy, your sex slave, your... your cum dumpster... just so long as you don't harm Zoey."

Zoey squawks on the side.

"Wha-? Mira! You can't just-!"

But Mira covers her maknae's mouth with a hand.

"Don't listen to her, please. I'm willing. I'll even be eager if that's what you want. But you can't hurt Zoey, okay?"

Zoey squirms. Even licks her palm. Not very 'in character' of her, heh. But in the end, Jinu the Demon King simply nods.

"Deal. Rumi, keep Zoey occupied."

"Heh, as you wish, my King."

"Nooo-mmph!"

Rumi's braid quiets Zoey's protests. Honestly, for having suggested this entire prank and roleplay in the first place, the youngest hunter was terrible at staying in character. Mira, meanwhile, limits herself to shooting Zoey a single very real smirk before going back to determined and self-sacrificing as she looks up at Jinu again.

"How do you want me... my King?"

Jinu's cock twitches a few inches from Mira's face. She half expects him to grab hold of her head with those gnarly looking claws and order her to suck. Mira even starts to lean forward, her lips beginning to part... only for Jinu to grab her by her pigtails and yank her upwards instead.

"Stand up."

Mira grunts as Demon Jinu forcibly spins her around... so she's facing Rumi and Zoey. Rumi has carried Zoey over to the couch and has her secured in her lap, still gagged by the braid. Illusioned demonic claws are playing with Zoey's body, running up and down as Rumi whispers into Zoey's ear and makes the younger woman shiver in response.

"I want you to face her while I take you. Look her in the eyes."

Oh... that was diabolical, heh. Mira keeps the natural grin off of her face, even as she feels Jinu flip up the back of her maid uniform and pull down her underwear. The cool air of the penthouse common area hits the lithe hunter's cunt a moment later, followed by the tip of Jinu's cock as he glides up and down her pussy lips briefly.

Just as Mira is wondering if it would be 'in-character' to tell him to get on with it already, Jinu finally grabs her firmly by the hips and thrusts into her from behind. Mira can't quite contain the moan that falls from her lips as the demon penetrates her with his fat, throbbing dick.

It's not the first time they've fucked by any means, of course. After the Idol Awards, after Gwi-Ma was destroyed, after all that shit... well, Mira and Zoey

had both finally gotten to taken their own rides on the Jinu Express. They'd been enjoying him as the group 'meat dildo' ever since.

Admittedly though, this is the first time where Mira has been taken bent over from behind, seemingly 'helpless' like this. Maybe that's why Jinu went with it, because he was just jonesing to take her down a peg or two. Or maybe that was just her inherent inner asshole rearing its ugly head again.

She can't deny that she's enjoying it, in the end. Even as he drives deeper and deeper into her cunt, Mira is only getting wetter and wetter. Her gasps and moans fill the air as Jinu stretches out her insides, forcing inch after inch of his big fat demon cock up her pussy.

Her moans grow more and more wanton and her body shakes and shudders as Jinu goes from her hips to her wrists, pulling her arms back behind her so he can fuck her even harder.

And then...

"Tell her how good it feels, pet. Tell your precious maknae what she's missing out on."

Mira gasps and pants, almost forgetting she's supposed to be playing a character for a moment. She manages to bite her tongue at the last possible second, before forcing a scowl onto her face as she whips her head around and snarls at him.

"B-Bastard! Ugh... t-that wasn't part of our deal!"

Jinu's eyes flash and he grins wickedly as Mira almost groans upon realizing what she's done.

"I have altered the deal... pray I do not alter it further."

Yep, she'd given him the perfect opening on that one. He was honestly as bad as Zoey about the references at this point and only the fact that she has a big fat

cock punching in and out of her cunt keeps Mira from laughing. Instead, she exhales sharply, her nostrils flaring as she shakes her head.

“Nnngh~”

Jinu... picks up the pace. Mira’s eyes snap wide open as he’s suddenly fucking her much harder than before. And she feels herself getting closer too, her orgasm building to a fever pitch within her.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Well... perhaps now is the time for Mira to ‘break’ then, under the onslaught of Demon Jinu’s amazing dick. She could hold back... but why bother? It’s more fun, as well as funnier, this way.

“F-Fuck! Fuck, it’s so good! I’m sorry! I’m sorry Zo, I can’t hold it in! I’m... I’m cumming!!!”

Mira watches Zoey’s eyes widen in visible distress as she tips over the edge and cums all over Jinu’s dick. Of course, she knows that distress is because Zoey wishes she were in Mira’s place, not because she’s upset on Mira’s behalf.

Hamming it up a bit, Mira makes sure to shake and spasm in an exaggerated manner, even as she experiences a very real climax all over Jinu’s cock. Gasping and groaning and moaning wantonly, she really gives Zoey quite the show, while knowing just how badly the other hunter wants her own turn at the ‘mercy’ of Demon Jinu.

Well, Zoey will just have to settle for being at the mercy of Demon Rumi for a while longer, because right now... it’s Mira’s turn. And judging by how Jinu chuckles darkly but doesn’t stop fucking her silly for even a moment, it’ll be Mira’s turn for quite some time.

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Zoey wishes she could be more upset, even as she watches Jinu plow Mira from behind. Alas, it's somewhat hard to be pouty and whiny when you're gagged by Rumi's prehensile braid and she's using her hands to toy with you the entire time. The 'demon claws' Rumi is currently visually sporting aren't really there, which means Zoey is getting to feel Rumi's actual fingers playing with her tits and fingering her pussy.

All the while, Rumi's voice is in her ear, whispering away as she stays 'in character'.

"Mira is having so much fun, Zoey. I know you think me a traitor, but isn't it better to just submit? Jinu is a good King, better than Gwi-Ma ever was. You and Mira would be happy under him... under us~"

Zoey moans. Now obviously in a realistic sense, the whole idea of Rumi going full Demon and her and Jinu teaming up to take over the world and turn humankind into chattel was... horrible. Definitely horrible. But as a fantasy... fuck was it hot. Being nothing but maids for Demon Rumi and Demon Jinu, getting used by both of them day in and day out... how could that not be super fucking sexy?

Moaning into Rumi's braid as she watches Mira get brought to yet another orgasm on Jinu's dick, Zoey knows it's just a matter of time before it will be her turn. After all, she and Mira don't have the endless stamina that Jinu and Rumi have unless Jinu rejuvenates them through the Rainbow Honmoon. Otherwise, they just have the endurance of hunters. Which ain't bad... but it also doesn't hold a candle to their demonic counterparts.

Mira's eyes are even starting to roll back in her head now, and she definitely lost the capacity to speak a couple of orgasms ago. Until finally... Jinu lets out a grunt and comes to the end of his rope, tipping over the edge and finishing inside of Mira.

The pink-haired skyscraper of a woman moans... and then slumps down onto the couch that Jinu points her at after he finishes inside of her. Letting go of her

arms and pulling his cock out of her twat, he makes sure she lands face down on the furniture rather than the floor.

Of course, given how big their Couch™ really is, she's still like a dozen feet away from where Rumi is holding Zoey in her lap. A dozen feet that Jinu crosses slowly, one foot in front of the other, making his way over like a predator on the prowl as his messy demon dick bobs up and down in the air in front of him.

"Rumi, braid."

Without hesitation, Rumi pulls her hair back from Zoey's face, finally letting her speak at long last. Zoey pants, her pussy messy as fuck and her nipples rock hard thanks to all of Rumi's ministrations. Not to mention the show. Oh and yeah, being used as a footrest earlier had been really, really hot too.

"I promised your fellow hunter I wouldn't hurt you. So the only way anything happens now... is if you beg for it, little maknae."

Zoey blushes hard. So that was how Jinu wanted to play it, huh? Well, she would be lying if she said that wasn't super fucking hot too.

"... Please..."

Jinu smiles, stroking his cock back to full mast right in front of her.

"Please what?"

"Please... give it to me?"

"Spell it out now. What exactly do you want from me?"

Demon Jinu was evil! But then, so was Demon Rumi! She even leans in and nibbles at Zoey's neck, making her moan all the harder.

"Please... fuck me! Please use me like you used Mira! I submit! I s-surrender! Split me open with your big fat demon dick!"

Off to the side, still mostly out of it, Mira nevertheless manages to stay true to character as she lets out a groan and reaches out weakly with her hand.

“Zo... no...”

Jinu, meanwhile, just grins all the more evilly and moves in. In an instant, Rumi has spread Zoey’s legs apart for her ‘King’ and has even flipped up Zoey’s maid skirt and pulled aside her panties. It all happens so fast that Zoey chokes on her own spit as Jinu suddenly drives his big demon dick deep inside of her.

“Ah. And there it is. I suppose I’ve claimed all three hunters now, haven’t I?”

Jinu’s smug, conversational tone as he begins to fuck her is very much tonal whiplash in Zoey’s opinion. Plus, it’s not like he hasn’t had them all before. But then, Zoey supposes that ‘Demon King Jinu’, the character he’s playing, hasn’t until now. And of course Rumi is happy to play along with him.

“Indeed, my King. Truly, your magnificence knows no bounds~”

Alright Rumi, laying it on a little thick there, aren’t you? Not that Zoey is complaining. No, she’s too busy moaning up a storm as Jinu thrusts in and out of her, her small breasts bouncing and jiggling with every plowing of his cock and her cunt walls clenching and squeezing around his dick.

And then it all gets even hotter when Jinu, despite having his cock buried deep inside of Zoey’s quim... ignores her entirely and reaches over her to Rumi instead. Rumi gasps as Jinu caresses her cheek and then moans and dutifully sucks when he places a thumb against her lips and pushes it into her mouth.

This is followed by Jinu eventually grabbing hold of Rumi’s braid and pulling her forward a bit while leaning in himself to kiss her on the lips. Zoey’s ‘Demon Masters’ make out over the top of her like that even as Rumi’s hands fall upon Zoey’s breasts again and Jinu’s cock plunders her cunt like there’s no tomorrow.

... It's super-hot and Zoey cums her brains out being 'ignored' by them like at least a dozen times. She's pretty sure she cums more than Mira did, but also pretty sure she doesn't last as long as Mira did either.

And yet, she can't bring herself to care all that much even as Jinu eventually cums, filling her up and causing Zoey to experience her most explosive orgasm yet.

From there, Zoey is set aside along with Mira while Jinu fucks Rumi too for good measure. The Couch™ has visibly seen better days by the time they're done with it... but to be fair, it has nothing on the rest of their destroyed penthouse.

Rumi's illusion magic was awesome, but she had her limits and making an illusion just outside the window of a version of Seoul on fire and in ruins had pushed her abilities to the extremes of those limits. That's why they'd made it look like there'd been a fight in the penthouse the old fashioned way, with 'physical special effects' hehe.

Hours later, when they all lay sprawled out together despite it being like... eleven am in the middle of the day, this fact comes back to bite them, just a little bit as Jinu looks at them all, amused.

"Just so we're clear, you three are the ones who get to explain to Bobby and Celine why you destroyed your own penthouse. I'm washing my hands of that part seeing as I had nothing to do with it."

Zoey swallows down a laugh at the suddenly frightened looks on both Rumi and Mira's faces. Admittedly, she's a little afraid as well.

But also... toootally worth it~

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A/N: Tell me honestly, did anyone think for even a second that I might seriously transport Jinu to a THIRD timeline? Did I fool anyone before Jinu figured it out? xD

Shoot me a Comment or Like over on the Patreon or drop a message in the Discord if you're enjoying the story! Knowing you guys are liking this (and also what you're liking in particular) makes it all the more fun for me!