

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

A/N: Alright so the plan is to have all of the smut take place in these .5 chapters so that anyone who wants to read the story without smut can just enjoy the fading to black version.

Will this work? I dunno, we're gonna find out together, lmao.

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Is this a bad idea? Maybe. Is it wrong? Well, if it is, Zoey has already decided that she doesn't want to be right. Mira is kissing her. They're kissing each other. And frankly... it's everything Zoey didn't know she was missing.

The youngest hunter would be lying if she said she had never thought about it before, of course. Mira and Rumi were easily the hottest people that Zoey had ever laid eyes on, hands down. From the moment that she'd been brought to Jeju Island and met them for the first time; she'd been shocked to find out she was going to be working with two veritable goddesses.

But that was the key word. Working. They were meant to become a team, not romantic prospects. And so Zoey had taken her crushes for both other girls and pushed them way, way down. So far down, in fact, that she'd really been caught off guard earlier in the day when she saw Rumi and Jinu kissing and felt this ugly jealousy rearing up in her chest.

There's a desperation to her and Mira's kissing now that probably has a lot to do with that jealousy. Even as they're making out with one another, Zoey suspects they're both thinking about their third too. Rumi was downstairs with Jinu at this moment... and there was nothing either of them could do about that.

Well... there might have been. Mira's hands start to wander over Zoey's body and long fingers dance across her skin and sleep clothes in a way Zoey has only ever fantasized about in wet dreams. All the while, Zoey can't help but feel guilty.

Because for a split second earlier when Jinu had been confessing all of his Future Crimes to them, she'd been tempted to repudiate him. Not because of all of the bad stuff he'd done... but because it was obvious that Rumi was going to forgive him and pursue a relationship with him and Zoey... Zoey didn't want that to happen.

Now obviously, she hadn't actually done that. It was just a temporary impulse. But it was still there and was probably half of the reason she'd swung so hard in the opposite direction and been so ready to forgive Jinu. The other half being that she really could tell he was harder on himself than anyone else ever could be.

Did Mira feel the same way? Had she had her own moment of weakness that she was experiencing some amount of self-loathing over?

Zoey is a coward, so she doesn't ask. Instead she just moans as Mira's mouth lands on her chest, the other woman having pushed up her top and exposed her tits. Without hesitation, Mira all but devours Zoey's chest, suckling and nibbling at one nipple and then the other like she was starving.

It feels so good and Zoey arches her back in appreciation, one hand going to the back of Mira's head to pull her down and the other hand sliding along Mira's body, scrambling to return the favor.

It's a little embarrassing, but Zoey embodies the quintessential perverted virgin. The internet has ruined her, serenading her with the debauched and the depraved for many years at this point. But in truth, Zoey's actual real world experience is a big fat goose egg. She's never had a boyfriend or a girlfriend; she's never had sex. This... this is kind of her first time.

But she doesn't tell Mira that. Fuck no, she wants her bandmate, best friend, and now lover to think she's cool! And that means giving as good as she gets... that means turning the tables, even.

Clawing her way out of the foggy haze that Mira's opening moves have put her in, Zoey growls and suddenly turns the tables on the taller girl. Mira is so caught off guard that by the time she starts to react, Zoey has her on her back and is pinning her down.

Blinking, Mira blushes at having their positions reversed. Hiding her nerves, Zoey just smirks.

"My turn, unnie~"

The affectionate address makes Mira blush harder, until her face is almost the same red as her hair. Zoey yanks up Mira's top a lot less gently than Mira had with her and makes sure to get the older hunter's arms tangled in it. Then, she goes on the attack, hands anchoring on Mira's ribs while her own mouth attacks the dancer's chest.

Mira curses within her shirt, even as Zoey draws out a couple of moans. After some struggling, she gets the shirt off of herself completely and tosses it aside before growling and grabbing Zoey by the hair to yank her back up into another, fiery, tongue-filled kiss.

Zoey, not to be outdone, surges forward, passionately meeting Mira's kiss with one just as forceful as her own... while ALSO sliding a hand down Mira's bed shorts. The aggressive move causes Mira to freeze as Zoey finds herself touching a pussy not her own for the first time in her life.

She doesn't let that stop her though, even as her fingers fumble around a bit. As soon as she finds purchase in Mira's slippery wet folds, Zoey makes sure to push in deep, scraping against her insides with her nails. At first, she frets for a moment that she's hurt her... but then Mira gasps and shudders and bucks her hips and Zoey knows she's on the right track.

Disengaging from the lip lock, Zoey grins and coos.

"You like that, unnie? Like when I finger your hot little kitten like this?"

“Z-Zo... Zoeeee~”

Oh she's singing for her. F-Fuck that's hot. Zoey almost stops at hearing Mira's literal melodic voice singing her name. She catches herself though and maintains her pace, fingering the older girl as Mira pants and writhes beneath her. Fuck yes. This is going fucking great. She's doing so good! She-!

But then suddenly Mira grabs her and flips them over again, causing Zoey to yelp as her fingers get dislodged. In a frenzy, the taller, definitely stronger hunter all but yanks Zoey's clothes off. Her top, gone. Her bottoms, pulled down. Her panties? Dragged down faster than the rapper can squeak.

For a moment, Zoey figures Mira is going to return the favor. And to be fair, she's planning exactly that... just not in the way Zoey is expecting. Rather than use her fingers, Mira grabs Zoey by the thighs... and slides herself all the way down her body until she's nestled between Zoey's legs.

“M-Mira?”

“I need to taste you, Zoey. I need it more than I need air.”

Zoey's blush becomes sub-atomic at that point and she just barely manages to refrain from hiding her face in both hands. Instead, she grabs onto the bedding on either side of her as Mira dives down and does exactly what she said... she 'tastes' Zoey. Her tongue slides out of her mouth like a fucking snake and goes right over Zoey's entire pussy from bottom to top, like she's testing it.

Then, she positively clamps down on Zoey's cunt and proceeds to drive her tongue deep into her insides, causing Zoey to squeal and cry out as her entire crotch arches off of the bed.

From down below, Mira looks up at her with smoldering eyes and an intensity that has Zoey trembling just as much as her tongue is. She doesn't say anything else... she doesn't have to. She just goes to work and all Zoey can do is hang on for dear life.

“M-Mira... f-fuck... fuck, fuck, MIRA!”

Much to her embarrassment, despite taking such an early lead and making Mira sing for her, Zoey is the first one to cum. Mira’s tongue tips her over the edge WAY too fast to be fair, but then that’s more of a Zoey problem than it is a Mira one, isn’t it?

With a squeal, Zoey shudders and buckles as Mira brings her to climax and in response, Mira rides it out, her grip on Zoey’s thighs holding her mostly steady as she keeps her mouth fixed on Zoey’s mound.

Then, just as Zoey is coming down from her first orgasm at another woman’s hands... Mira keeps going! Her tongue starts working again, her lips suctioned to Zoey’s slit.

“Wha- y-you’re still going!”

That causes Mira to pause for a moment. She pulls back, though she replaces her tongue with a finger as though it’s common practices.

“Yeah? We’re girls, Zo. Lesbian sex equals multiple orgasms. Always. Anyone who tries to tell you otherwise is doing it wrong.”

Zoey flushes, worried she’s giving away her inexperience and thinking quickly.

“I-It’s not that... I just... wanna reciprocate. Can we... sixty-nine?”

Thank you internet, because Mira smirks and nods, pulling back to shuck off her own shorts and panties now for a moment. Then, before Zoey can do more than clamor up onto her elbows, the taller woman is on top of her again, pushing her back down.

Except this time Mira flips herself around in a maneuver that is so her, and before Zoey knows it, she’s face to pussy with Mira’s drooling sex.

“There you go, Zoey. Have fun.”

Mira's teasing voice causes Zoey to squawk but when she opens her mouth to protest, the words just turn into a wanton moan as Mira dives back down between her poor thighs and starts going hard at her sensitive cunt again.

Well fuck, she can't be out done here! Reaching up, wrapping her hands around Mira's buttocks, she yanks the other girl's crotch down to her mouth and starts to lick as well. Mira grunts at this and then lets out a muffled groan that reverberates through Zoey's pussy.

From there, they go to town on one another. Zoey would like to say she gives as good as she gets... but that would be a lie. The truth is, asking to sixty-nine might have been a mistake, because at least for Zoey, the difference between her and Mira's experience levels is insane.

Which is wild because as far as she knows, the older hunter hasn't had a single one night stand, let alone a relationship, in the entire time they've been HUNTR/X! All of Mira's sexual experiences should come from before they debuted, which... well, Zoey had known Mira was the black sheep of her family, but DAMN!

In the end, Zoey manages to make Mira cum a measly two times in the same span that Mira makes her cum six. She wants to keep going, to try to make up for her poor performance, but by the end of the sixth orgasm, Zoey is panting and gasping for air and can't even keep her mouth on Mira's pussy anymore.

Before she can catch her breath, Mira pulls away, freeing herself from Zoey's weakened grasp and then turning around to look down at her with an amused glint in her eye. Zoey opens and closes her mouth... but nothing comes out.

Chuckling, Mira lays back down and pulls Zoey's smaller form into her, molding their naked bodies together and cuddling with her.

"You did good Zo. Really good, especially for your first time."

"N-Nuh... nah-ah... w-wasn't... my first time..."

Even Zoey feels like a dumbass trying to lie like that. Mira just raises an eyebrow at her, making it very clear she's not buying it, but in the end just shrugs instead of calling her out.

"Alright. Still, it was good. You were good."

Blushing as hard as ever, Zoey wiggles a little bit deeper into Mira's chest.

"... You were good too."

Silence falls as it feels like both of them are thinking the same thing in that moment. Neither of them will actually say it out loud though. They want Rumi to be here as well. With them for this first time together.

... But they can't. Because Rumi would never cheat on Jinu and neither Zoey nor Mira would ever expect her to either. So this would have to be good enough. Rumi would have Jinu... and Mira and Zoey would have each other.

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A/N:

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!