

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Virgin Sex, Dom/Sub, Fucked Silly

Summary: Feeling the need to explain the system after the first instant dungeon, Jinwoo confides in Junhee about it. Immediately afterward the system alerts him that he's unlocked the Party capability, allowing him to accept others into his party. The catch, to join his party the other person must be dominated and claimed by him. After explaining this to Joohee, she figures it means he has to either defeat them... or fuck their brains out. Both because of her crush on Jinwoo and her belief that this may help her get over her own fears she volunteers to test the second option herself to join his party.

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“Are you really sure about this, Joohee?”

When Jinwoo had decided to tell someone about the system, he really hadn't expected things to go this way. He'd told Lee Joohee because... well, she's one of his oldest friends. More than that, she's always been stronger than him and now that he's getting close to her level, he figured she was a good person to tell what was going on.

Of course, he hadn't expected the system to announce that he could add others to a group known as a 'party'... if only he dominated them first. Maybe he should have thought about it a little longer before telling Joohee about this latest development, but no... he'd told her what was going on.

That had led them to this moment, with Joohee suggesting that they test the 'domination' aspect of his ability to recruit other hunters to his party. She figured that he might be able to do it... through sex instead of mere fighting. And she was willing to investigate that possibility... in depth.

Smiling at him now, Joohee chuckles even as she stands there looking... well, looking as beautiful as ever, really.

“I’m sure, Jinwoo. I want to do this for you. I want to do this *with* you. So... don’t hold back, okay? Let’s see how far we can take this.”

Jinwoo swallows hard. Truth be told... he doesn’t even know where to begin, so he tells her as much. Joohee hums in thought for a moment before nodding.

“Command me. Order me to submit to you, Jinwoo. Start with making me strip naked...”

To say it so brazenly! Jinwoo tries not to be too embarrassed, but it’s hard considering he’s never... well, never been with a woman before. On top of that, it’s Joohee. He doesn’t want to hurt her. And yet, she’s asking him to do this isn’t she? She wants this... she wants him.

Swallowing down his embarrassment and fear, Jinwoo... gets in the zone. And once he does, it becomes a little easier... or at least, a bit more clearer. He has a goal after all. Now he just needs to reach that goal.

“Strip, Joohee.”

His commanding voice sends a shiver down Joohee’s spine, even as she hurriedly nods and begins to take off her clothes with a light blush. Jinwoo averts his gaze at first... before realizing how pointless that is, all things considered. Instead, he looks at her and watches as she gets naked for him.

Lee Joohee is a beautiful woman. To be fair, all hunters after a certain rank become ideal versions of themselves, and Joohee is a B-Rank Healer. Still, she’s gorgeous and there’s simply no denying or rationalizing how much Jinwoo appreciates her form. From her supple breasts to her curvy hips to her thick thighs... every last part of her is worthy of his attention.

Once she's standing before him naked, Jinwoo lets himself move along, focusing on how he can best... lay claim to her.

"Kneel."

He never thought he'd be doing this, but as Joohee sinks to her knees without resistance and Jinwoo steps forward, retrieving his cock from the confines of his jeans... part of him does feel like this is right. This is what he should be doing. This is what he *needs* to do.

Between Joohee's nudity and quiet submission, Jinwoo is already mostly erect when he finally steps up and puts his dick in her face. Reaching out, he places a hand atop her head, carding his fingers through her hair, and lines up his cockhead with her lips.

"Open. Suck."

One word commands seem to be working pretty well, Jinwoo reflects. Joohee opens wide and stares up at him with her beautiful blue eyes. Her gorgeous breasts jiggle a little as she opens wide and leans forward, taking his cock past her lips and into her mouth. Then, she dutifully begins to suck him off.

Jinwoo lets out a rattling breath at that. He's never done even this much before. And yet here they are in Joohee's apartment, with his cock in her mouth and her submissively giving him a blowjob. To say Jinwoo was out of his depth would be an understatement.

And yet, mindset was half the battle, wasn't it? He couldn't very well expect to 'win' and 'dominate' Joohee if he was doubting himself the entire time. He needed to be in control. He needed to claim her properly if he wanted her to be able to join his party. Jinwoo isn't sure how he knows this exactly, but he does.

"Harder. You want to be mine, don't you? Prove it, Joohee."

At the same time, he doesn't want to hurt her unduly. He still wants to give her a way out. So... he puts the ball in her court. And Joohee responds by giving it her all.

"Glughk! Glughk! Glughk!"

Jinwoo's eyes bulge a bit as she suddenly dives down his cock far further than she was before, showcasing an aggressive sort of submission contrary to her previous quiet attitude. All of the sudden, Joohee is deep throating his cock, gagging and choking and gurgling all the while as she stares up at him with those big blue eyes that start to water.

A low groan leaves Jinwoo's mouth, his hand atop Joohee's head gripping down a bit further. Fuck, she was really going all out wasn't she? And all he could do was stand there and weather it. No... no, that wasn't all he could do. He could do more... he had to do more.

"That's it. Suck it... take my cock..."

Reaching up with both hands, Jinwoo gathers Joohee's orange hair into a makeshift ponytail. He fists the ponytail at the base and begins to thrust, punching into the back of her throat of his own accord and taking control of the situation.

"Gagkh! Gagkh! Gagkh!"

Joohee's hands fall to rest in her lap and she simply kneels there, accepting his dominion over her. She offers no resistance, no protest, no complaints. Instead, she takes his cock into her throat, choking on it all the while. Involuntary tears streak down her cheeks but still she makes no move to try and have him stop.

That utter submission... it feels like it should be enough for her to join his party. But in the end, all it does is tip Jinwoo over the edge, making him groan as he suddenly begins to cum. He's caught off guard and so is Joohee, her eyes widening in surprise as she's unprepared for his seed.

She still swallows what she can, but most of it winds up overflowing down her chin and onto her naked, heaving chest, her gurgling sounds like music to Jinwoo's ears.

This wasn't enough... but it was a start. Jinwoo couldn't stop now... not when they still had plenty of things to 'test'.

With that in mind, Jinwoo uses his grip on Joohee's hair to drag her first off of his cock and then up off of the floor. He tosses her over onto the bed... and tears his clothes off before racing after her. By the time he arrives at the bedside, Joohee has barely recovered enough to prop herself up on her elbows, her lower face and upper chest covered in his jizz as she pants heavily.

"J-Jinwoo..."

But Jinwoo is already on top of her, growling as he places his still throbbing cock at her entrance.

"Call me Master."

Joohee blushes hard at that and for half a moment Jinwoo fears he might have overstepped. But then she nods and spreads her legs wide for him, looking down at where they're about to be joined together.

"Master... please fuck me. Please claim me."

Jinwoo's breath hitches. He feels closer now. Joohee was right, they're on the right track here. This was indeed a path towards bringing her into his party.

With that in mind, Jinwoo grabs Joohee by the legs, his thumbs digging into her thighs. He holds her steady and brings his cock to her slit, sliding it up and down her lower lips for a moment as he marvels at her sopping wet aroused state.

Joohee moans and shudders under him, whimpering as she gives him an imploring look.

“Please Master... don’t tease me~”

With that begging... Jinwoo thrusts forward. He can’t hold himself back any longer, not when she’s so ready for him. His cock splits open her pussy lips, driving deep into her wet cunt. To Jinwoo’s surprise, he takes her virginity in that moment and is caught off guard by it. On the one hand, he himself was a virgin before this moment... but on the other, he never would have thought Joohee would still be untouched.

“S-Saved myself for you... always knew I wanted it to be you... Jinwoo.”

His breath hitches and he doesn’t even mind that she called him by name instead of Master. In that moment... Jinwoo loses all control. At the same time, he’s never felt more in control in his life. He starts to fuck Joohee hard and fast, driving into her with deliberate strength. Soon he’ll probably be stronger than her, truth be told... if he isn’t already. But right now at least, she can handle his full strength, her B-Rank body durable enough for him to pound her with all his might.

Joohee cries out and moans under him, shuddering and quivering her way through her first climax and then another. The harder he fucks her, the more she cums for him. The faster he pounds her pussy, the louder and more vocal she gets.

“Yes Master! Fuck me! Use me! H-Harder! Plea-mmph!”

Reaching up, Jinwoo slides his fingers into Joohee’s mouth, cutting her off. She stares up at him for a moment before dutifully sucking on his digits, gurgling all the while. Over time, he begins to scoop his seed from her chin and breasts and bring his fingers to her lips, letting her suck them clean again and again.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

All the while, he’s fucking Joohee nonstop, relentlessly, with every bit of stamina he has to offer. He can feel it building between them as he does so too... the thing they’re both seeking. He wants Joohee to join his party. More than that, he

wants Joohee to be HIS. He wants to own her, to possess her, to keep her and love her and cherish her.

He wants... Joohee.

With one last thrust and heartfelt grunt, Jinwoo cums inside of the beautiful ginger-haired healer. Joohee tenses up beneath him and then cums as well one final time, an explosive orgasm that has her eyes rolling back in her head and her tongue lolling out of her mouth as his fingers leave her lips.

He pulls his hand back because... as he's finishing inside of Joohee, a text box appears in front of his eyes, asking if he wants to add the 'tamed' Lee Joohee to his party 'permanently'.

Jinwoo might have hesitated a day ago, seeing such a message. But now, in this situation? He doesn't hesitate to tap 'Yes'. A moment later and he feels it... the connection forming between the two of them. Joohee is part of the system now, specifically part of Jinwoo's Party. She can benefit from everything he's been doing to get stronger... so long as she stays at his side. They'll grow together from now on... in every possible way.

Beneath him, Joohee shudders one final time and then goes still. As it finishes, she looks up at him with those big blue eyes and blinks.

"It... it worked?"

Smiling, Jinwoo nods.

"It worked. How are you feeling?"

Her pussy walls clench around his cock as she considers the question.

"... G-Good. I feel good. I feel like... I'm right where I belong."

Right where she belongs. In his party. Under him. Submitting to him. Jinwoo lets out another rattling breath and then gives her a confident, satisfied grin.

“You are right where you belong, Joohee. And I’m never ever letting you go.”

She blushes deeply and smiles as her cunt clenches again around his dick. And then... well, then they go for another round. Because neither of them are going to be satisfied with just one time, after all.