

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Rough Sex, Dom/Sub, Big Dick

Summary: Part 2 of [The Party](#). Trapped in a Red Gate without Joohee, Jinwoo is more than a bit frustrated. Dealing with monsters and his current party mates might be fairly easy, but he'd gotten used to daily sex with Joohee. But Joohee isn't with him, as this was meant to be a simple task. Luckily, Park Heejin, worried when Jinwoo walked away from camp to get some 'self-relief' in private followed him. Joohee had been suggesting a new party member as it had gotten harder to keep up with him as he leveled up anyway.

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After everything that's happened to him recently, as well as everything he's done, Jinwoo hadn't thought he could still feel embarrassment, truth be told. Especially not after daily sex with Joohee had taught him a lot more about that aspect of things than he'd known previously. He wasn't some inexperienced virgin anymore, that was for sure.

And yet, as a light feminine gasp alerts him to the fact that he's been caught literally with his dick in hand, embarrassment does flood Jinwoo's frame, even as his gaze snaps up and he makes eye contact with one Park Heejin.

The B-Rank Hunter is standing there with her vibrant green eyes fixated on his cock and her hands covering her mouth even as her face gets progressively redder. Jinwoo, meanwhile, finds himself frozen in indecision for a moment that seems to stretch onto eternity.

In all fairness, this was supposed to be a milk run. That was why Joohee hadn't come with him, because there wasn't supposed to be any issues... they should have met up by the end of the day. Only, things had taken a turn for the worse

when the gate had turned Red on them. And now they were all stuck inside and Joohee was a world away.

Jinwoo had made every effort to retreat from the rest of the group to relieve himself, something he found he had to do after getting used to daily sex with Joohee. But apparently Heejin had followed him and caught him jacking off.

Just when his embarrassment is starting to morph into mortification... the raven-haired B-Rank suddenly steps forward.

“A-Ah... sorry for... interrupting...”

And yet, her words run counter to her actions. Rather than fleeing back the way she came, she takes another step... and then a third. Jinwoo watches her as she walks right up to him, glancing from his cock up to his face.

“Please... allow me to take care of that for you.”

He blinks in surprise as she sinks down to her knees right then and there. Suffice to say, this was not where he expected this interaction to go. On the other hand... Joohee HAD been suggesting he get another party member sooner rather than later, as she apparently couldn't entirely keep up with him as he continued to level up. He was a bit too much for her, having to hold himself back so he didn't hurt her. And that was WITH the party system making her stronger than she otherwise would have been.

So... he doesn't protest or try to stop Heejin. Instead, he lets her wrap her hands around his cock, grunting at the silken smooth feel of her palms. And then he watches as she leans forward, opening her mouth wide and making eye contact with him all the while even as she takes him between her lips.

Jinwoo grunts at Heejin's actions, shuddering a bit at the feel of her warm, wet mouth. It feels a lot like Joohee's of course, but also different in a surprising way. After all, one would expect one mouth to be the same as any other, but there's a difference all the same.

Of course, there's far more of a difference in the technique. Joohee was enthusiastic but inexperienced and Jinwoo had got to watch over the past few weeks as she'd gotten better and better at oral sex, blowing him like a pro.

Heejin, meanwhile, was more experienced than Joohee had been back at the start, but less experienced than the other woman was now. She was, ultimately, somewhere in the middle... while having her own ideas on what a blowjob should be.

All in all, it was a pleasurable experience all the same... but Jinwoo didn't want simply pleasurable. If he was going to add Heejin to his party, he needed submission. He needed to dominate the encounter from start to finish.

With that in mind, Jinwoo reaches out and places a hand atop Heejin's head, carding his fingers through her hair. She gags a bit in surprise at the sudden move, staring up at him curiously. He just smiles in turn.

"That's good... but you can take me deeper. Do you want me to show you how?"

Heejin hesitates for a moment before nodding her assent as best she can. Jinwoo's smile grows in response.

"Relax your throat. Swallow continuously. You can withstand it if you simply follow those instructions."

He makes what 'it' is very clear a moment later by pushing down the back of her throat and dragging her further down his cock at the same time. With the hand on her head, he holds her in place and begins to properly face fuck her, making her deep throat his member.

To Heejin's credit, the B-Rank Hunter follows Jinwoo's instructions to the letter. She's definitely more of a follower than a leader, probably used to obeying even strange orders instantly in hostile environments.

In this case, she successfully manages to relax her throat and swallow his cock continuously after a couple of false starts, barely choking at all before she's

deep throating his dick without even a hint of gagging. Her eyes do flutter a bit as they go at it, while Jinwoo groans appreciatively... but all in all, she's doing an amazing job.

“That's it. You're doing great, Heejin. That's a good girl.”

Her throat convulses a bit more at those last words and Jinwoo knows he's found his next party member in that moment. Especially when Heejin's hands slide down her body a few moments later, working their way under the skirt of her gear and sliding between her thighs. The quiet sound of her fingering herself underlines the swallowing as she sucks up and down his length, letting him fuck her throat to completion.

When he finally reaches the finish line, Jinwoo pulls back at the last possible second... and unloads his seed all over Heejin's face. It's honestly impulse more than anything, coating her in his seed to display his dominance. But Heejin takes it all the same, shuddering all the while as she moans softly.

She looks like quite the vision of submissive beauty in that moment. Kneeling with her hair in his grip, her face covered in his cum, and her hands under her skirt, her fingers clearly buried in her snatch.

He would order her to strip... but this is still technically a dangerous area, even with his army of subjugated shadows watching their backs. Best not to remove Heejin's equipment in this moment. Besides, there's something rather hot about fucking a female hunter in their gear while in the middle of a gate, isn't there?

“Get up. Bend over the wall and present yourself to me.”

Heejin barely hesitates to follow his orders. She truly will make an excellent party member. As soon as he lets go of her hair, she rises to her feet and makes her way over to the nearby wall on unsteady legs. Bending over the flat surface, she reaches back and hikes up her skirts, showing off shapely legs and thighs and reaches under to pull her panties down to her knees.

Blushing as she exposes her bare ass and glistening wet pussy lips to him, Heejin looks back over her shoulder, nonetheless, biting her lower lip and staring with those beautiful bright green eyes of hers.

“Please... do whatever you need to do to me...”

Jinwoo’s cock twitches in the face of such submission. Nodding in response, he moves forward with cock in hand, angling it towards her waiting cunt. As he places the tip of his dick against her entrance, making her breath hitch in anticipation, he pauses for a brief moment while settling his hands on her hips.

“There’s something I can do for you, Heejin... if you surrender yourself to me completely and utterly. I can bring you into something greater than yourself, that will make you stronger alongside me. But you can’t hesitate. You can’t allow yourself to question it. You just need to do one thing...”

“A-Ah... what... what is that?”

With a somewhat feral grin, Jinwoo thrusts forward, burying his cock inside of Heejin’s pussy and stretching her cunt along his length. At the same time, he leans forward and whispers a single word in her ear.

“Submit.”

A full body shudder runs through the B-Rank Hunter and she orgasms explosively on the spot, cumming all over his cock and clenching down hard along his shaft. Jinwoo just chuckles as she wantonly moans, beginning to fuck her right then and there. He’s starting to suspect that Heejin isn’t just a natural follower... but actually a natural submissive in every way. Either that or he’s simply a very good dominant...

Regardless, much like their mouths, Jinwoo can’t help comparing Heejin’s pussy to Joohee’s. In the end... he finds neither of them particularly wanting. They’re certainly different, but then that could be chalked up to differences in circumstances as much as anything else.

He's never fucked Joohee in the middle of a dungeon before after all. He's never plowed her silly from behind while she was standing up against a wall and wearing full gear either. Truly, he's been missing out... because pounding into Heejin in this moment is quite pleasurable, both physically and circumstantially.

Park Heejin agrees, her wanton moans filling the air as she claws at the wall in front of her. She pushes her hips back into his thrusting prick as much as she can, but more than anything else she just has to take it as he fills her from behind again and again.

It's not long before Jinwoo's entire cock is buried inside of Heejin's cunt, her inner walls giving way before him and letting him ram right up against the entrance of her womb with his cockhead and her ass with his hips.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

The sound of flesh slapping against flesh quickly fills the space, overwhelming even the squelching of his cock in and out of her sopping pussy. Heejin's lewd moans and wanton cries also fill the area though, leaving Jinwoo to wonder if anyone might be able to hear them from the camp nearby.

In the end, he takes care of the issue by reaching around and sticking multiple fingers in Heejin's mouth, another expression of dominance while also forcing her quiet as she sucks on his digits dutifully. All the while, he continues to pound into her with not quite all of his might, but a considerable part of it all the same.

Until finally, he reaches the point of no return. Heejin has cum countless times on his cock before she finally manages to milk him of his release. At which point, Jinwoo groans as he tips over the edge, cumming dee inside of her.

And in that moment, a text box appears before his eyes, asking him the same question it had asked him about Joohee. Does he want to permanently add the 'tamed' Park Heejin to his party?

Obviously he taps 'Yes', smiling all the while. At the same time, he feels Heejin stiffen under him, gasping in surprise as she's overwhelmed by the new information available to her.

"Ah... ah... w-what's this?"

Chuckling, Jinwoo slowly pulls out of the still-shuddering B-Rank and lets her collapse against the wall, her legs fully giving out on her. When she turns over so her back is against said wall, he doesn't hesitate to present her with his cock.

"Why don't you clean me off... and I'll tell you all about the new path you've started on, Heejin."

Blushing, Heejin slowly nods and leans forward.

"... yes sir."

Then, she begins to suck and clean him. Jinwoo enjoys her efforts, even as he starts to tell her what's going on. As he does so, her efforts grow in enthusiasm... making it clear that she's very, very happy to be serving under him from now on.

And with that... Jinwoo's party grows~