

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

A/N: Huntrix Time~

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While the Huntrix girls are still trying to figure out whether they want to defile their precious couch with him or not, Grayfia steps up beside him, her tone low as Amadeus watches them debate amongst themselves.

“Master... shall I go and scout the situation with Millennium Enterprises and K/DA a bit more? As I did before our previous... procurement?”

Blinking, Amadeus considers the idea for a moment. On the one hand, Grayfia’s previous scouting mission WAS extremely helpful in getting him a set of Evil Pieces. And with her stealth technique, he could largely expect her to remain undetected in most situations. On the other hand, he was a little worried about risking her to these unknown human magicians. More than that...

“You don’t want to participate, Grayfia? I would have thought you would insist on guiding things with Zoey at the very least.”

Grayfia had certainly taken her mentorship of Zoey in all things maid related very seriously so far. And yet, in this moment she just shakes her head.

“No... I already overstepped once before, didn’t I? In this instance it only makes sense for me to step back and not interfere further. Whatever happens next, I will either be absent... or I will watch from the sidelines.”

Well, Amadeus supposed that did make sense. It was already going to be a bit crowded anyways what with him and all three girls. So...

“Very well then. You have my permission to go and scout things for us.”

Grayfia bows her head in acknowledgment... and promptly vanishes. In the same moment, Rumi, Mira, and Zoey all pull back from their momentary group huddle, looking into one another's eyes with a seriousness that feels out of place given they all have their tits out.

“Couch?”

“Couch.”

“Couch™!”

And with that, it's apparently decided. Amadeus can't help but smile a little as they turn to him, their hungry gazes making it clear there will be no escape. Not that he was looking to escape anyways, but he certainly feels like he's in danger of being consumed as they reach for him and grab on, tugging him over to their beloved couch and urging him to sit down.

The moment Amadeus does so, the trio of girls move as one unit, like they've choreographed this or something. He doesn't think they have, necessarily... rather, he just thinks they're so used to working together that they don't even have to think about it.

In particular, Zoey and Mira are used to following Rumi's lead, so when Rumi drops to her knees in front of him, they happily do the same on either side of her. This is followed by Rumi reaching out and carefully unbuttoning and unzipping his pants, pulling his cock from its confines for them all to stare at with eager eyes.

Amadeus is already half hard by the time they draw his dick out, showing his own arousal at the strange turn that this whole conversation has taken. To be fair, it was his own fault for showcasing his Clan Trait by unclasping their bras of all things. Definitely his own fault.

Not that he was complaining, especially as Rumi runs her nose along his entire length, breathing it all in with a look of utter ecstasy on her face.

“Mm... you smell positively divine, Amadeus~”

Chuckling, Amadeus shakes his head, even as Zoey and Mira get their own sniffs in.

“Quite the opposite, I’m afraid.”

Realizing what she said, Rumi blushes and hides her embarrassment by opening wide and taking him into her mouth. Hollowing out her cheeks, she sucks hard, even as she descends down his cock. Amadeus groans in enjoyment of the sucking sensation, even as Zoey and Mira watch from either side, eyes glittering with excitement as they await their own turns.

But Rumi doesn’t bother coming up for air... and in fact, as Amadeus becomes fully erect, she descends further down his cock, taking him deep into her throat with only minimal gagging.

“Glughk... Glughk... Glughk...”

Amadeus can’t help but be impressed... while Mira and Zoey show an exasperated look over the top of their leader’s head.

“Jeez Rumi, save some for the rest of us...”

“You already hog the kimbap rolls, do you have to hog Amadeus’ dick too?”

He’s not quite sure what they’re talking about... but Rumi appears to know because she blushes and pulls back, looking honestly chagrined as his cock leaves her lips with a pop, a strand of saliva connecting his now throbbing, fully hard member to her tongue for a moment before she reels it back.

“A-Ah... sorry girls... I just got a little carried away...”

“We could see that, silly~”

“It’s fine, just let us have some fun too!”

Rumi nods and with that, all three Huntrix girls dive in this time. Amadeus gasps and then groans as three warm, wet mouths find his cock together. Rumi stays in the middle, so she still winds up sucking on the head of his member. Meanwhile, Zoey and Mira come in from either side and latch onto different parts of his length, dutifully sucking and slurping.

The members of Huntrix go to town on Amadeus' dick with lips, tongues, and mouths alike. They suck and swirl and moan, the latter sending reverberations up through his cock that have Amadeus shuddering.

However, they're not completely focused on him. As they go at it, they have to find something to do with their hands. After all, with three mouths on his dick, there's not really room for six hands to also have something to do. Instead, their hands go to their own bodies, playing with their already naked tits and shoving down into their crotches so they can finger themselves. Zoey's goes under her maid uniform, Mira's goes into her workout spats, and Rumi's goes into her form-fitting shorts.

It only adds to the pleasure though, making them moan all the harder into his shaft. Until eventually, Amadeus is reaching the point of no return, a telltale groan leaving his lips as his cock twitches and throbs like mad.

"Fuck... girls, I'm getting close!"

He's confident they hear him and register his words because even though none of them pull back... they do speed up. Becoming almost frenzied at hearing what he's saying, their mouths and tongues start working over his shaft even harder and faster. And Zoey, the little minx, even takes things a step further, going beyond what Rumi and Mira think to do by reaching up with one hand to fondle his balls.

That's what tips Amadeus over the edge, in the end. With a heartfelt groan, he finally cums... and none of them are truly ready for it. Even with plenty of warning, there's simply no stopping a mess from being made. After all, with all

three of them eager to use their mouths, Rumi can't quite keep her lips latched onto his cock as his seed overflows out of the sides of her mouth.

She winds up knocked back on her heels and the rest of his load ends up painting her, Zoey, and Mira's faces nice and white. Amadeus groans as he coats the three of them in his cum, shuddering all the while as he makes a lovely mess of the three beautiful young women.

The three incredibly famous, incredibly talented musicians all look at one another for a long moment afterwards. And then, Zoey takes the initiative, leaning in and promptly licking a large dollop of Amadeus' cum right off of Rumi's cheek. The purple-haired half-demon squeaks at this, eyes widening as she goes bright crimson.

"Z-Zoey!"

But Zoey is unrepentant, grinning as she licks her own lips and surrounding mouth.

"I'm the maid here, aren't I? Or rather, the maid-in-training... so if anyone is going to clean us up, it's going to be me~"

With her piece said, Zoey scoops a dollop of cum off of herself and sucks that finger clean as well. Then, she looks to Mira expectantly, like she thinks the pink-haired dancer is just going to lean over so Zoey can get to work.

Smirking, Mira does so, leaning all the way past Rumi. However, when Zoey leans forward to begin licking Mira's face clean right in front of their illustrious leader... Mira snakes a hand behind her friend's head and grabs Zoey by the hair before promptly kissing her soundly on the mouth. There's a lot of tongue involved in the subsequent invasion and from what Amadeus sees, it looks like Mira outright steals Zoey's latest lapping of seed before the younger woman can fully swallow it.

When she's done, Mira lets go of a panting, scandalized Zoey with a smirk, licking her own lips like a particularly satisfied feline.

“Mm, sorry. You missed a spot.”

Zoey squawks indignantly.

“I-Inside my mouth is *not* a spot, Mira! You... you meanie!”

Mira just kneels there smugly, looking quite pleased with herself.

For a long moment, Rumi stares between the two girls... and then lets out a growl from deep in her chest that reverberates through the air and causes both Zoey and Mira to freeze up. This leaves them initially defenseless when Rumi pounces on them a moment later, grabbing them BOTH by the hair and dragging them in so she can begin licking the cum off of THEIR faces. There also might be a little bit of love biting involved from what Amadeus can see...

Neither Mira nor Zoey remain frozen for long as this begins however, and before long things devolve into a threeway lick-fest as the trio of world famous musicians devolve into a lewd form of wrestling and rough housing right there on the floor of their own penthouse.

Amadeus ponders if he should step in for a second... but when clothes start flying and moans fill the air, he decides that they're doing just fine on their own. Besides, the show is more than enough to begin getting him hard again as he watches on with a smile on his face.

It takes some time for the three members of Huntrix to realize this and remember he's there. Sitting with his cock out and standing straight up in the air at attention. By the time they do fully come apart, none of them has a stitch of clothing left on their bodies... and not a single drop of cum left either. They've licked each other clean in the frenzy.

That doesn't stop them from all going still as they stare at Amadeus' cock. They're still eager for more, he can tell that much. Of course, that begs the question... which of them is going to go first?

Rumi, Zoey, and Mira look from his dick to one another, contemplative expressions on their face. Finally, Zoey shrugs her shoulders.

“... Rock Paper Scissors?”

Mira grunts.

“Three way? How does that work?”

“Its easy! Let’s just do it and you’ll see!”

Rumi shrugs and so the three play this strange game involving shaping their hands in ways Amadeus doesn’t *fully* understand. But if it works, it works. Of course, the first round, all three girls pick the same shape, clenching their hands into fists. The round after that, they all pick different shapes, making Rumi growl, Zoey sigh, and Mira scowl.

Only on the third round do they actually get somewhere, with Rumi apparently picking the wrong shape because Zoey crows in victory and Mira smirks as they both cover Rumi’s fist with their open hands.

“Okay, now it’s between the two of us!”

Rumi pouts and sits back with her arms crossed over her chest, watching along with Amadeus as Mira and Zoey play. The sound of fists slapping against palms is all that fills the room for a moment and then...

“Hah! Scissors beats Paper!”

Mira makes a ‘tch’ sound as she looks from Zoey’s two fingers to her own open hand like its betrayed her. Zoey, meanwhile, does a little victory wiggle... only to freeze at Mira’s next words.

“Alright then, I guess its your win Zo... you can go first.”

In that instant, Zoey looks like she hadn't really thought things through, glancing from Amadeus to Mira to Rumi and back again. She bites her lower lip for a moment, worrying it between her teeth... and then she gets a calculating look in her eye.

“Actually... I don't think we ever outright said the winner of Rock Paper Scissors would go first. Instead... wasn't it more like the winner of Rock Paper Scissors gets to *decide* who goes first? Maybe I don't want to go first... maybe I want to save the best for last~”

Even Amadeus, who has only known Zoey for a short amount of time, sees through her in this moment. At the end of the day, Huntrix's youngest member is a people pleaser at heart. She only wants to make those closest to her happy and she'll do anything she has to in order to do so. Her love language is service, hence why she'd apprenticed herself to Grayfia, since that was Grayfia's love language as well.

And yet, the question becomes... are Rumi and Mira going to allow Zoey to sacrifice her win and let them go before her? Judging by the look they're sharing, the other two women are certainly considering it...

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