

ETCHED ON THEIR SKIN

**A Final Fantasy XV smutfic
by @effthewriter**

- Content Warning -

This story contains:

Short story, intersex, voyeurism, tattooing,
bondage, angst, teasing, handholding

All characters are 18+ unless stated otherwise.

This is dedicated to all the FFXIV freaks in disguise
I may have met while playing on Party Finder.

I hope your post-raid celebrations at Catgirl Hooters
were hot and steamy, and I also hope I get an invite next time.

Serena could only swallow dry as her lover's naked body dominated her vision, the studio's skylights enveloping Eira in a golden aura that shimmered through her long silver hair as she climbed onto the Elezen's chair.

The half-Hyur's deft hands ran down Serena's tanned body, making her wince as they drifted across her freshly tattooed abdomen, a mark that mirrored the one engraved on her body. Eira stopped between the blue-haired girl's legs, teasing her painful erection with just a couple of fingers.

"You're mine now, don't you forget it."

—

Matching tattoos. Just thinking about it filled Serena with indescribable giddiness. It was hard to believe that Eira, her cold, almost standoffish partner, would be the one to suggest something like that. Just getting her to hold hands in public was a trial in itself.

But her eagerness was replaced by a mix of cold jealousy and burning desire as she watched it all unfold, powerless to do anything about it.

Her wrists and ankles were tightly bound to that leather chair. Eira was right by her side, naked, legs spread wide as that blue demoness buried herself in the half-Hyur's crotch, her tongue dancing around her nether.

"You're so wet... If you end up staining my chair, I'll add that to your bill, alright?" said Izumi, her speared tail dancing behind her.

Izumi retreated, licking her lips clean of Eira's crystalline juices, a smirk coloring her face. She put her rectangular glasses back on and resumed her work, her needle working on an angular, glass-like, mirrored pattern on Eira's lower belly, the same design she had used on the Elezen's body, on the same spot, too.

The artist had began by alternating between the two, but then asked Eira to "get more comfortable" and, to Serena's surprise, the tall woman shed every single piece of her clothes without any shame.

The sight of her perfect, pale body shining under the studio's lights left her stunned for long enough for Izumi to capture her prey.

"W-What in the seven hells are you doing?" she snarled. By the time she snapped out of her trance, she was already immobile.

"Don't you worry one bit, my dear" said Eira, a slight smile appearing in her icy lips "Let me just make you more comfortable, too..."

Serena was disrobed, her face flush in embarrassment. Her toned brown body was exposed, but what came next felt even worse.

Izumi had put her needles aside to dive between Eira's legs, her supple body shuddering under the cobalt-haired demoness' tongue. It flicked and lashed against her most sensitive spot like a tiny whip, attacking it again and again. Now that the tinny whirring of her machine had disappeared, the only sound echoing in the studio were woman's barely contained moans escaping through her teeth.

Serena couldn't believe what she was watching, much less how much she was enjoying it.

She tried to tell herself it was just her body reacting with panic to that outlandish situation, but it was right there, pulsating between her legs, shamefully pumped full of blood, slowly leaking as she regretfully enjoyed the show Izumi and Eira put on for her.

Izumi now worked on her girlfriend's sweaty body, adding the centerpiece right on top of her lower abdomen, a crystal-like rose.

"This might sting a little..."

Indeed it did, but the pain was counterbalanced by her fingers, invading the half-Hyur's sopping wet hole without ceremony while she worked. Eira sucked air through her teeth, trying to not tremble as the blue-skinned girl made beckoning motions inside her, her ivory skin flushing in response.

Serena's body twitched in a mix of powerlessness and humiliation, but her emotions were sated for a second.

Eira's hand reached for hers. Their fingers interlocked for a moment, just like their eyes did shortly after.

Serena knew what that expression meant. The trembling upper lip, the hazy blue eyes, the uneven eyelids.

The Elezen wanted to look away, but she couldn't, even when her loved one closed her eyes, her throat uttering a sweet, weak moan. Her fingers squeezed Serena's hand like many times before, but this time it wasn't Serena herself who made her reach that peak of bliss.

The artist had a satisfied smile on her face, licking her fingers clean of the half-Hyur's sticky honey, watching Eira pant in her chair, her hand still grasping Serena in that obscene afterglow.

"I think I'm finished here... Now, big girl, let's work on yours, alright?"

"Let... Let me go, you bastard!" Serena shook uselessly in her chair, baring her fangs at Izumi.

"Stop shaking, you don't want me to mess up down here, right?" she said nonchalantly "I doubt it can get any messier than this, though..."

Serena tried to sway her hips away, but couldn't escape from Izumi's grasp, her dexterous fingers dancing around the tip of her cock.

"You're leaking so much... Is that all from watching your girl cum that hard right in front of you...?"

As much as the Elezen wanted to respond, she couldn't muster the strength. Her bicolor eyes quivered under Izumi's soft touch, glistening like sapphire and amethyst as the artist moved to a firmer grip around her shaft, working her from top to bottom.

"How fitting, the Warrior of Light is a terrible liar! You can snarl at me all you want, you're only getting harder!"

It was Serena's turn to squeeze Eira's hand, as if she was trying to fight back against Izumi's strokes. Deliberately unhurried but with a tough grip, she handled the Elezen as steadily as she did her needles. But it wasn't just that.

Eira was right beside her, squeezing her hand back, face flush as she watched Izumi toy with her.

The demoness got on her knees and nuzzled her face against Serena's crotch,

feeling it swell, her heat making her glasses fog up.

“The smell is a lot stronger than your girlfriend’s... What about the taste?”

The Elezen closed her eyes to avoid Izumi’s penetrating gaze as she teased her with the very tip of her tongue, licking the back of Serena’s cockhead, making her pre gush out and slowly run down her shaft.

Without any haste, her tongue traveled through her length, catching those pearly beads, then going back up after reaching her hilt.

“Eira is a lot sweeter than you, but I can appreciate someone who tastes this... raw. I like it a lot, actually...”

Izumi liked it so much she had to have it all for herself.

With only a tiny kiss to the tip as a warning, she dove in, Serena’s size comfortably fitting inside her mouth. Serena’s hand squeezed Eira again, a bit too tightly, but it was received with the same strength back.

The demoness’ lips made wet, smacking sounds as she devoured Serena to her base, her tongue swirling around her and reaching for her tight balls. Her head bobbed with no difficulty, making the Elezen sweat, her white bangs sticking to her sweaty forehead.

She couldn’t lose like this. She wouldn’t. Her nails were digging into her own hands, fighting back with all that she had, but she felt the cracks in her defense quickly building up, her cock throbbing with dull pain.

Izumi, however, had a different plan.

Her lips were still connected to Serena’s erection, but only through strands of saliva. Her careful hands now were a vicegrip around the girl’s base, holding her against the very edge of a climax.

Serena panted, her taint contracting futilely, her pleasure denied.

“Now, now, let’s not get ahead of ourselves, I still have work to do...”

With the Elezen's throbbing mess still caged, she picked up her needle, finishing her work of art on Serena's abdomen. The pain of having her skin perforated was nothing compared to the pure agony between her legs.

"Pretty good, if I do say so myself... Now, care to help your girl out?" said Izumi, looking at Eira.

"Gladly."

The half-Hyur, her once crystal clear skin now etched with Izumi's ink, wasted no time in straddling the defenseless Elezen.

Their eyes were locked, and for the first time Serena breathed with relief, seeing that calm, sincere smile on her girlfriend's face, a view that could soothe any of her pains, its purity only corrupted by the waterfall of juices running down Eira's inner thighs.

"You're mine now, don't you forget it."

She plunged and, as soon as their lips touched, her tongue made her way inside Serena's mouth. That wasn't enough for her. Her hips moved, uniting them in two places at once.

And for the first time, their matching tattoos touched each other.

Eira was scalding, tight and hot like she had never been before. Serena broke out of their kiss for a fraction of a second, a moan escaping her mouth as her girlfriend moved in a deliberate pace, keeping her only ilms away from reaching her peak of pleasure. It was almost torture, the Elezen kept so close but yet so far.

The half-Hyur's arms embraced her, hands drifting through her hair, entangling their bodies as if she tried to become as one, her graceful physique contrasting with Serena's battle-hardened figure.

Eira rocked her body, taking all of Serena in, her wetness pooling underneath her body, feeding the Elezen's unquenchable thirst. Her cold voice was finally warm, her restrained moans finally set free, filling the ears of the only woman she loved.

She felt her's girth grow inside her, and she couldn't hide it anymore.

Serena's eyes widened. There it was again.

The trembling upper lip, the hazy blue eyes, the uneven eyelids.

Eira leaned in and whispered.

"Give it to me. I want it inside."

Serena wouldn't dare to deny her.

Their voices melted into a lewd cacophony that reverberated against the studio's walls, their bodies pressed against each other as they peaked together.

Serena's hips bucked wildly, Eira's responding with opposite force to take her loved one inside her as deep as she could, feeling the surge of the thick, steamy cum filling her up as she drenched Serena's lap with her juices.

The couple, lost in pleasure, didn't even notice the tingling sensation in their matching marks, nor saw its ink glimmer in red.

Eira laid on top of Serena's body, weary and limp, their sweaty bodies cuddling against each other, a tired smile showing on their lips without a care in the world, even as the half-Hyur's intimacy leaked her partner's seed into a puddle of their mixed liquids.

Unbeknownst to them, they were united in many more ways now, their fates deeply etched on their skin.

OMAKE

Hello! If you're reading this, first of all, thank you for supporting me via Patreon or Gumroad, it really helps.

Like many people at the start of the pandemic, I got stuck inside my house while I waited for things to get better.

Also like many people in that situation, I decided to give the critically-acclaimed MMORPG Final Fantasy XIV: Shadowbringers (that at the time didn't have a free trial where you could play through the entirety of A Realm Reborn and the award winning Heavensward expansion up to level 60 for free with no restrictions on playtime) a shot.

And again, much like many people I've met in there, I had all of my free time devoured by that godforsaken game.

I wasn't keen on starting FFXIV, but was pushed to do so because "the story is better than the newer FF mainline games". I didn't believe my friends at first, but I'm really glad I did.

Aside from being a fantastic single-player experience, I've also met a lot of cool people, got obsessed with pressing buttons efficiently to get colored numbers on a website no one cares about and, later on, found out a bunch of people in that game are extra degens.

I've mentioned before I really enjoy writing OCs. It's such a great feeling when you send someone a draft and they respond with "You've nailed their personality and tone, this is how I've always imagined them!". Now, being able to do just that in a setting I both love and am very familiar with? I'm actually kinda disappointed in myself for not trying to write XIV stories earlier.

I really have to thank the commissioner of this piece for showing me the light, as now I'm jumping at the chance to write more lewd stuff for the citizens of Eorzea.

Thank you very much for the support!
F (@effthewriter)

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