Greetings you filthy bilge rats! Ready to read another chapter that will brighten up just a little of your miserable life? Yes!? How wonderful.

Then let's get started.

Start:

It was time.

Naruto had put it off long enough but no longer was that an option.

He stood before the gates of the Phenex estate, gazing upon the home in which he had resided in for most of his life.

Heaps upon heaps of Memories diverged onto him all at once, glimpses of the times he was spoiled by his mother, of the times he was laughing and bonding with his father, flashed to mind.

And a smile, albeit sad in nature, also carried with it a mountain's worth of determination as it crossed his visage. It was time that he fulfilled the responsibilities that he ran away from. That was what he acknowledged as he stealthily sneaked into the estate.

Two hundred years ago, (**hundred for Naruto and two hundred in the world of DxD**) when he had lost his family and had decided to look and confront Great Red, Naruto knew that he couldn't just leave his clan without someone to guide it.

As such, he had called upon a member of the Phenex household who was intensely loyal to him and his parents. Raven Phenex, a respected devil from they're clan and one who held an impressive amount of loyalty to him.

With his reputation, his prowess in battle, his honor and integrity, Naruto saw no one else who was as worthy of leading and guiding the clan as Raven was.

Understandably, Raven was shocked when the details of Naruto's plan was unveiled to him, and such was his respect and the high esteem that he held for their new clan leader that Raven initially refused, choosing instead to try get Naruto to stay and commit to the position of clan head.

If Naruto had any doubts back then, it was promptly erased away at how zealously Raven was trying to get him to stay.

At the end of it, the shinobi devil managed to get Raven to agree so long as it was a temporary position on Raven's end until Naruto came back, a stipulation that Naruto agreed to but secretly didn't even know if he was going to honor.

After all, it was hard to honor a stipulation that he didn't know he could fulfill with the quest he was embarking upon.

He could die against Great Red. Or Great Red could acknowledge his wish but warn him of how this was a 'No coming back' sort of thing. Maybe it was possible to travel back and forth between worlds but he wouldn't want to…

There was too much uncertainty, too much to know if honoring Raven's stipulation was even possible.

But alas, Naruto's mind was made up and even if he never returned, he knew that he could count on Raven to look after their people.

With the weight of someone guiding the Phenex clan out of his shoulder, Naruto had soon departed and he hadn't ever returned here.

Till now.

It was time to fulfill his obligation as the true heir of the Phenex clan, to honor the stipulation that Raven had decreed upon him.

To become the clan leader of the Phenex household.

Walking across the hallways, Naruto ambled through the layouts, making a few turns left or right, relying on his memories to lead him across his destination before he finally arrived.

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Signing one paperwork after another, of which came from a seemingly growing pile, Raven nearly cried as he looked up to confirm his suspicions only to see the mountain of paperwork even bigger than it was a few seconds ago!

How was this possible!?

The temporary clan leader promptly stood up to his feet, circling his desk while bestowing the most ferocious and deep-probing glare upon what he was deeming to be his ultimate nemesis.

"You think you could fool me, do you?" Haughtiness and hints of madness was present in the blonde's tone as he snickered unkindly. "Well unfortunately for you, the torture you're subjugating me to won't end with my defeat, for my lord and the true successor to the Phenex household shall eventually return from his self-exile and when he does…"

The vilest of grins crossed Raven's visage. "Not only will I be free from your torment, but your reign as the king of the foulest creatures in existence shall finally end for lord Naruto shall destroy you! MUHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!"

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Knock Knock.

Gasping, Raven immediately quieted himself, taking a good moment to compose himself as he returned to his seat while clearing his throat. "Come in."

The door parted away and the sight that followed stole the seated devil's breath away.

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"M-M-My l-lord?" Raven shakily stood up, his countenance radiating nothing but shock as Naruto walked in while sending the man a small smile.

"Hello Raven, it's been far too long."

(**Just for clarification and to avoid confusion, whenever I say devil for this scene, I refer to Raven while shinobi obviously refers to Naruto.**)

Snapping out of his stupor, a tidal wave of sheer joy washed over the devil as he hastily made his way to the true lord of the household and in a moment of impulsiveness, embraced said lord in a strong hug. "My Lord! It's you!!!"

Chuckling, Naruto returned the embrace while patting Raven on the back. “Yes, I know it’s me.”

Letting go and taking a step back, Raven beamed as he eyed his leader. “Just the mere sight of you fills me with happiness, my lord.”

The shinobi couldn’t quell a smile from crossing his visage. “Thank you for the kind words Raven and thank you for shouldering the responsibility of being clan leader all this time. I truly am grateful and am in your debt.”

“No, no!” The devil heavily disagreed. “You do not owe me anything Lord Naruto, it is I who owes you for the endless kindness that you’ve always shown me when others have looked down on me. I forever am in your debt.”

“If I am not in your debt, then you are not in mine.” Naruto decreed.

“I’m afraid you’re too kind as always, my lord.” Raven happily stated with a smile. “Let us agree to disagree.”

That brought a laugh out of Naruto who shook his head. “All I understand is that for what you’ve done for me, you and your wife and children will live a life of utmost prestige amongst our clan. That I promise you, and thank you again Raven, truly.”

“I admit that it was more often than not difficult and fatiguing being a clan head.” Raven admitted. “But I remained steadfast and determined in enduring all that fatigue and hardship knowing in my heart that you would return, it will always be my utmost pleasure to serve under you Lord Naruto.”

“And served me well, you most certainly did.” Naruto acknowledged with a grateful nod before his countenance turned serious. “I am ready to become clan leader and I need you to inform me of everything that happened in the underworld for the past two hundred years.”

“I understand.” The devil’s visage was drained of emotion as he eyed his leader with professionalism. “I suppose I should first start by informing you of how the power dynamics of the underworld changed.”

‘*Might as well get comfortable*.’ The ex-jinchuriki reasoned as he walked over to the nearest couch and sat snuggly.

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Time-skip: Three hours later

“And that is everything of relevancy that happened in the underworld my lord.” Raven finished.

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“Hmmm.” Naruto grunted as he processed everything, lips drawn into a tight line. “I see, so Lord Bael thinks he can do whatever he wants and gets away with it, huh?”

“I’m afraid so Lord Naruto.” Raven barely quelled a scowl at the thought of that scoundrel devil. “If I had to be honest, The only reason we have thus managed to take anymore abuse is only thanks to the interference of the Gremory Clan.”

The shinobi immediately caught on. “The arranged marriage between Selah’s little sister and your son.”

“Indeed.” He confirmed. “We were lucky to have shared close ties with the lord and lady Gremory, without them, Lord Bael would have stripped away more of our lands, power, and prestige. As it is, the only reason I have not failed you is due to them.”

“Even if you had… ‘*Failed me’*, I would not have blamed you as the fault lies solely on me for running away from my responsibilities.” The shinobi stated calmly.

“But you needed time to grieve Lord Naruto!” Raven came to his defense. “I remember lord Kaisen and lady Sinthia. They were amongst the kindest and gentlest of souls in all of the underworld, their compassion and mercy along with yours is why I happily bow down to you as I have bowed down to them.”

“When they were… killed.” The devil took a moment to compose himself. “I remember feeling intense sorrow, everyone in the clan felt intense sorrow, because we all experienced their generosity and compassion first hand and numerous times at that. If the sorrow we felt could drive us to the point of tears. Then none of us could even imagine what it must have been like for you…”

“You were their son, you were showered with their love and attention and joy. To have lost all that, to have lost such wonderful parents…” a sense of despondency swelled within Raven’s chest. “Of course you’d need much time to grieve. We just… none of us had expected to lose you as well.”

“Thank you for coming to my defense and being so understanding Raven.” Naruto nodded gratefully. “And rest assured, I will make Lord Bael regret causing us so much grief.”

Raven smiled confidently and nodded in turn. “Of that I have no doubt.” His features turned serious. “But if I may ask, Lord Naruto, what exactly will you do to that heinous and vile Lord Bael?”

“Lord Bael is like a falcon, if you will.” The shinobi chuckled darkly. “A bird that can fly across the sky and swoop in to hunt their prey with ease. A bird that practically has the freedom to do whatever it wants… I think it’s about time we clip his wings.”

And he would take great pleasure in doing the act himself.

Excitement and anticipation bloomed within Raven's heart. "Hearing this fills me with great joy! I see an even brighter future for our clan ahead. We must celebrate your return my lord!" The temporary clan leader declared. "And I believe I have an excellent way to shock the entire underworld with your return."

Naruto failed to contain his smile. "And what do you have in mind?"

"Something both appropriate for the occasion and fun, depending on the company of course… A ball."

"Oh?" The shinobi raised an intrigued eyebrow. "But If I'm not mistaken the closest one is three months away."

Raven grinned. "That is why I'd like to propose that we host our own, a surprise ball from the clan that hasn't hosted one in quite some time is sure to gather much curiosity."

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"You know what." Naruto said after a few seconds of mulling it over. "I like the idea." He freely admitted with a smile. "When can you host the ball, Raven?"

"About a week's time from now my Lord."

The shinobi nodded approvingly as he stood up and walked over to the middle of the room, Raven joining him. "Excellent, then I'll come the day before the ball in order to reveal myself to the clan, though you are free to inform your family of this, just the family though."

“Thank you and I’d like to reiterate that I see an even brighter future ahead of us with your return to your rightful place, Lord Naruto.”

The seventh hokage smiled. “Thank you again Raven, what you have done for me, I will not forget.” He declared while sticking out his hand.

“It is my honor to obey and serve you.” The devil replied earnestly, bringing his own hand forward for a handshake.

Pulling away after a good few seconds, Naruto sent a nod to his fellow clan member before departing from the room, utilizing his sensory abilities to quietly sneak out with no one except for the temporary clan leader to know the merrier.

Waiting for a good moment, Raven laughed delightedly at the return of the true leader of the Phenex clan, shooting a victorious grin at the mountain of paperwork that for a quick and brief moment, scowled back at the grinning ex-leader.

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Location: Kyoto

Time: Ten o’clock night-time

Stepping out of the teleportation circle, Naruto used the key Yasaka gifted him with to enter their home, briefly checking upon Kunou as he walked past her door and chuckling at the way his daughter was sprawled out across the bed while clutching her ‘*Mr. Rabbit*’.

Daughter… It was still something he was processing but Naruto now had a fiancé and a daughter again… well, a soon to be daughter

Just thinking about how he had a family again caused Naruto to feel a large swell of happiness, his nerves, anxiety, and tension fading away as a sense of all-consuming bliss and serenity washed over him.

He continued to march forward until he arrived at his room, no, *their* room and walked in, greeted to a sight of a lavishly beautiful yet empty room that fueled the disappointment that was aging inside his core.

For what was lacking in the room was no furniture or accessory, but rather one other missing occupant.

Sighing, Naruto laid down, sprawled across the wide bed and patiently waited for his fiancé's return. It was nearing the time where she'd be done after all.

Luckily, he didn't have to wait long as ten minutes later, he heard the sound of feet thudding against the floor echoing and growing closer until the door to the room opened.

"Aren't you a sight for sore eyes."

Giggling, Yasaka shook her head and walked over to him before she knelt down and lightly pecked him on the lips. "How did everything go?" She questioned curiously.

"Everything went pretty well, though there is a lot I learned and I still need time to process everything."

Humming, she got back up to full height and began the task of removing her clothes one by one. "I can only imagine how stressful it has to be to become clan head of a prestigious clan after being gone for so long."

Naruto grunted. “It isn’t too stressful if I had to be honest, being the seventh hokage, I already know a lot of what to do, what to expect, who to and not trust, all that kind of stuff.”

“That does help make things a lot easier.” Yasaka agreed as she discarded away the last of her clothes, cladded now in only a set of purple skimpy panties and a flower patterned bra that looked like it was struggling tremendously to keep her huge breasts in place.

A sly glance to a certain place helped confirm the fact that her husband was deeply aroused by her current state of… dress.

Getting up, Yasaka stood on top of the bed, feet placed on either side of her lover’s shoulders as she gazed down at the man who captured her heart.

Being the seductive tease that she was, she slowly knelt down, a sultry smirk tugging at the edge of her lips while eyes the color of gold contented themselves with admiring the aesthetics of Naruto’s face.

Suddenly, Yasaka stopped, ass propped in midair while her hands flew back to unclasp the bra holding her tits in place. She was successful as the fabric fell apart, held only by her finger tips before she tossed the bra away.

It landed right on top of the bright lamp and the room was enveloped by the erotic purple light that perfectly conveyed the current emotional state of the two lovers.

Sending her fiancé a lewd smile, Yasaka playfully wiggled her shoulders, causing her massive chest to jiggle and bounce heavily much to the shinobi’s enjoyment, her huge breasts casting a shadow over his face. Not that Naruto minded.

“So, with you becoming the leader of the Phenex clan and considering your reputation, power, and your…” Her right hand went over to his face, fingers brushing against his lips, cheeks, and jaw. “Handsome good looks. I imagine that you’ll be getting tons of offers for marriage proposals.”

Only his emotion-sensing ability helped tell him that Yasaka was very displeased by the matter. Naruto failed to quell a smile at the thought that his gorgeous wife was jealous. “If it helps, I don’t exactly look forward to receiving so many marriage proposals.”

“But it will happen, and you will have to accept since a clan head does need a clan lady.” Yasaka pouted, feeling a swell of irritation at the thought. “And I can’t be considered lady Phenex just because of my position and because I’m not a devil.”

“True *but* I can tell everyone in the ball that I already have a beautiful wife who I dearly love to the end of the world and beyond and that she already claimed me as hers.” Yasaka blushed at that, her entire visage turning pink at the thought of her man declaring to the underworld that he belonged to her.

“I obviously can’t say your name since I don’t want to put you or Kunou in danger but at least this way, when I tell everyone that, they can-” “They can understand that you’re mine.” She finished for him.

“Exactly.”

Smiling, Yasaka suddenly sat down at his thighs, not that Naruto minded, and giggled. “You know what, I want you to do that for me, that way, every skank in the world knows that you’re *mine*.” She emphasized possessively much to his amusement. “And we *will* get married this week.”

“Whatever the Goddess of my heart desires.” Naruto declared, causing Yasaka’s already pink tinted visage to turn crimson.

Yet despite the embarrassment, there was no denying that Yasaka loved hearing what her lover called her. “Good.” She nodded with clear approval before her features began to ooze with sultriness as she brought her face close to his. “Just for that, you’ll be getting a reward.” She whispered teasingly as she brought her head back up.

Understandably, Naruto’s eyes darted to Yasaka’s huge shapely breasts, his gaze fretting over to the creamy expanse of her gigantic cleavage and admiring the roundness and size of the blonde milf’s massive pale tits and the way it bounced from the slightest of motions.

Seeing how his gaze remained rooted in her chest and feeling something poking her behind, the Shinto priestess couldn’t help but giggle before she decided to honor her word of giving her lover a reward.

Her hands sneaked over to the back of his head and getting the message, Naruto raised his head lightly so that her palms were directly below the back of his skull. With a gentle yet firm pull, the shinobi sat up as Yasaka pulled him to her, her palms leaving his head and sliding across before they rested on the side of his visage instead.

Feeling intense arousal Naruto was helpless against Yasaka’s predatory advances as she lunged and stole his breath away with a soul-sapping kiss.

Soul-sapping was an accurate description as the shinobi was robbed of his ability to think, only instinct and hundreds of hours of experience with his blonde bombshell of a fiancé helped him through this ordeal as his lips fused with her own perfectly, his tongue clashing in a duel with her own tongue as they slid over one another, trying to exert dominance.

As the blonde milf had already expected, exerting her dominance over Naruto in a tongue-dual was easier said done, a fact that was only highlighted by the fact that they remained locked in a stalemate for twenty seconds.

Deeply wanting to win the ongoing tongue-battle, Yasaka resorted to a dirty trick, pushing him down on the bed suddenly with her body weight, then sliding her tongue in just as Naruto moaned in surprise from the push.

With her venomous advantage, Naruto was helpless against the incoming assaults as Yasaka force-fed him a slippery tongue down his mouth and throat.

Having lost the battle, it took everything on Naruto's end to remain sane as Yasaka savagely announced her superiority over him, wrestling his tongue into submission while her cheeks hallowed in as she sucked his lips into her own.

Choosing to willingly surrender, even if it hurt his pride a bit, Naruto did exactly that as his left hand softly smacked against his lover's massive rump three times.

Fortunately, she instantly got the message and pulled her tongue slightly away while gently coaxing his own to follow.

Their intense and passionate make-out took a more gentle turn as Naruto's tongue slid over hers with minimal resistance and Yasaka moaned as her lover explored the insides of her mouth for what must have now seemed like the hundredth time. Her half-lidded gaze falling upon his own beautiful sapphire pair.

Time itself seemed to have lost meaning and worth as the fiancé pair continued to kiss and make-out for what seemed like forever.

But even with they're supernatural biology, their lungs could only take so much and Yasaka was the one to pull away, a loud **pop** echoing across the room as her lips that were greedily sucking and were glued on to Naruto's own lips was finally separated away.

Gasps and wheezes were heard especially loud as both Naruto and Yasaka continued to breath in and out, nourishing themselves with the oxygen that was robbed away the moment the two of them engaged in yet another steamy and intense make-out session.

A shiny and sagging strand of saliva connected their lips together and in a moment of playfulness, Yasaka wiped the strand away with her thumb before licking said thumb. “I win… loser.”

Naruto scowled before tightly pinching Yasaka’s mountain of a fat behind, being awarded with a loud and pained squeal before he ultimately let go of his pinching as his wife glared dangerously at him. “You cheated.” He accused.

“There is no playing dirty in a battle between shinobi, there is only winning or losing.” She smugly quoted, not even bothering to quell her smirk as Naruto winced. “And seeing as I *won*.” She couldn’t help but emphasize. “That means you have to do whatever I want. That’s our agreement.”

To add more clarity, the agreement between the two blondes was that whoever won whenever they engaged in a steamy make-out session, they’d have to fulfill one order that the winner would get to decide.

Having lost the battle even if it was due to foul play, Naruto had no choice but to do whatever it was Yasaka wanted, even if it was just a single command that he was bound to fulfill. “Yes, yes, I know. So what is it you want me to do.”

“I’ll let you play with my breasts later.” Yasaka promised before she moved her head to the side of his face, her mouth next to his ear. “But right now, I want your tongue in there.” She throatily whispered.

“Again?” Naruto blinked in surprise, though truthfully, he definitely had no issues with her request, the opposite actually.

Yasaka blushed heavily. “It’s not my fault you’re so good with your tongue!” She defended herself. “And don’t act as though you don’t enjoy it, you kept your tongue there for hours yesterday! And the day before that too!”

“Any louder and you’ll wake up Kunou.” Naruto callously stated, snickering as Yasaka eeped before smacking his chest. “Alright, you got me, I do enjoy it.” He admitted.

“Then what are you waiting for?” Yasaka eyed him expectantly. “Worship me!”

“As my Goddess decrees.” He affirmed, drawing a pleased smile that crossed Yasaka’s visage.

End.

And that ends this chapter, next chapter is where things get pretty interesting as we finally have Grayfia properly introduced into the story, along with everyone else as Naruto attends the ball in the Phenex estate.

Sadly, we won’t be seeing any of Yasaka in the next chapter but the next chapter will be good lads!

My bad that this chapter wasn’t as long as the first one either, but there wasn’t much I could do as I already incorporated the events that I wanted to happen in this chapter.

Hope you all enjoyed it regardless.

Anyway, take care lads and see you all next time!

Peace!