

A/N: Hey, there! As I'm sure you all saw, Naruto's Fetish won out for the July 2024 Poll. So here we are with a return to form. This chapter is going to focus heavily on Hinata & Hanabi, with some tidbits of the others thrown in. Trust me, it's going to be a doozy, so I hope you enjoy!

When Hanabi Hyūga's phone buzzed on the bedside table, she paid it no mind.

Granted, there was a good reason for it—after all, she was at present tackling the tremendous challenge that was sucking Sasuke's trunk-like dick. She was losing, and rather embarrassingly at that.

Her sister, Hinata lounged beside them on the enormous bed, with plenty of room to sprawl out even as her sister and their shared lover took quite up a bit of room themselves.

Tonight, it was just the three of them, for various reasons that weren't altogether important.

"Aw, that's cute," said Hinata, being the quintessential older sister by snooping through Hanabi's phone. "It's Konohamaru."

"Wha- *hey!*" Hanabi said, extracting her mouth from Sasuke's generously sized cock. "How the hell did you know my passcode—"

"It's Mom's birthday. You use the same password for everything," Hinata said with a grin. She scrolled up through the text history. "He's been messaging you quite a bit lately, hasn't he?"

Hanabi groaned.

"Don't remind me," the Hyūga mumbled.

Sasuke sat up somewhat, having—admittedly—zoned out somewhat whilst Hanabi had been going down on him. The poor girl was trying her best, but when her competition were deepthroat queens like Hinata or Naruko, it wasn't hard for him to keep up with her.

"What did Konohamaru send her?" Sasuke asked.

Hinata giggled.

"Oh, you know, he's just telling Hanabi about how much he misses her," Hinata purred. Her sister's phone buzzed again. "Oop—he's definitely had quite a bit to drink."

"Hinata, c'mon, quit it," Hanabi groaned. "I do not want to be reminded of that—"

"*And I miss that sweet sweet pussy, too,*" Hinata read aloud with a laugh. "Aww. I think he's trying to booty call you, Hanabi." Hinata showed her the text message and wiggled the phone playfully. "Maybe you should do it?"

"Absolutely not," said Hanabi. "I instated a new rule after him—no guys allowed with less than four inches." She wrapped her hands around the base of Sasuke's shaft, which was gargantuan to an absurd degree.

"Good thing you won't have to worry about that," Sasuke said smugly. "Hinata, go ahead and tell him that she misses him. Fuck with him a little bit. Why not?"

"Oh, you're evil," Hinata said, grinning.

Hanabi made to snatch for the phone, but Sasuke caught her hand without even glancing in her direction. Her other hand was where it should be, still stroking his stiff cock.

“Don’t worry about what your sister’s typing,” Sasuke growled. “You’d better get back to sucking that dick if you know what’s good for you.” He tilted her chin up with a finger, and she shuddered as they made eye contact.

“You can’t use the ‘*sexy guy with a big dick*’ card forever,” Hanabi groaned.

Yet, she went right back to sucking. Even as the sounds of Hinata hitting the keys reached both her and Sasuke’s ears.

“I said: *I miss how deep you used to hit, baby.*” Hinata’s laughter was infectious.

“Now who’s the evil one?” Sasuke said, grinning right back at his pseudo-wife.

Slurp. Slurp. Hanabi’s rather lewd sounds filled the room as her sister and lover eagerly awaited her ex’s response. Seconds stretched into at least a minute.

“It’s going to be a picture of his ‘little Konohamaru’. I just know it,” said Hinata.

“Who knows? It might be a love confession,” said Sasuke, as the target of said hypothetical love confession continued to worship his fat cock.

Finally, the phone buzzed.

“*Oh!*” Hinata put a hand over her mouth.

“Was I right?” asked Sasuke.

“We both were,” Hinata murmured with a smirk. “Aww...it’s cute. It kind of reminds me of Naruto’s, only a *tiny* bit smaller.”

Which really was saying something.

Her white eyes dart back and forth as she read over the message. Yet, before she can finish, the phone began to buzz in her hand.

“Uh oh. Look who’s calling,” Hinata said, showing Sasuke the phone. The contact for Konohamaru in Hanabi’s phone was not the most flattering image that he’d ever seen.

“That punk always irritated me,” Sasuke murmured. “What would you say to messing with him a little, Hanabi?”

Hanabi pulled back from his cock, biting her lip.

“I’d prefer to forget that I ever hooked up with a shrimp like him...*but...*” She couldn’t help but the evil glint in her snow-white eyes. “I suppose we can tease him just a bit. What do you have in mind?” Hanabi asked, as her phone continued to buzz in her sister’s hand.

“You’re a smart girl,” Sasuke murmured. “You can improvise. Just don’t clue him in to what’s *really* going on here, okay?”

“Okay,” Hanabi breathed.

Hinata handed her sister the phone—meanwhile, Sasuke shifted up to his knees, palming Hanabi’s thighs and jerking her close to him. His enormous cock finds a spot to rest right on top of her belly, the tip dripping precum onto her porcelain skin.

Hanabi answered the call. Then, after a beat, put it on speaker phone.

“Hey, baby,” Hanabi purred, putting on her best sultry voice. “It’s been a while since I got to see my favorite part of you.”

‘*Oh, she’s good,*’ Hinata mouthed to him. Sasuke grinned.

Konohamaru's low chuckle was nearly lost owing to the less-than-impressive phone speaker.

"I knew you missed it," Konohamaru rumbled. *"What are you doing right now?"*

Hanabi reached a hand down to stroke Sasuke's massive cock; she bit her lip as she made eye contact with the Uchiha.

"Thinking about you," Hanabi said. "What are *you* doing?"

"Wondering what you're wearing right now..."

"Nothing," said Hanabi. "I was just about to have some fun before you texted me."

"Fun?"

"Let's just say that without you to keep me company, I have to rely on a little friend to get me sooth those aches."

Hinata and Sasuke both raised an eyebrow, wondering where she was going with this.

"Aww. Why w-" He hiccuped. *"Why waste your time with some puny toy when you could've called me for the real thing?"*

Hanabi giggled as she kept stroking Sasuke's cock.

"You know I like to play hard to get."

"Can I see you?"

"Uh uh. I'm afraid Casa de Hanabi is closed at the moment."

“Can we at least video call?”

Hanabi was almost tempted to say yes, if only to see his reaction to the mountain of cock that was poised to penetrate her at any moment.

“The best I can do is let you hear all those cute little noises I’m going to make when my little friend winds up inside of me~” Hanabi cooed.

“Oooh.”

“You ready?” Hanabi said; she moved her hand from Sasuke’s cock to his wrist, squeezing it affectionately.

Sasuke smirked, having already figured out what she wanted him to do.

“Oooh, I tell how wet you are, baby,” Konohamaru purred through the speaker. Hinata was having to cover her mouth to stop herself from giggling. *“Close your eyes and picture it’s me when you put it inside of you.”*

“I will,” Hanabi breathed, as Sasuke pressed the tip of his cock against her entrance. *“Oh~”*

Sasuke slid inside of her.

“Oooh, that’s the stuff,” Hanabi groaned, throwing her head back. She dropped the phone and had to retrieve it, her eyes crossed from the pleasure that simply being penetrated could give her. “Mmm...baby...you’re so damn *big*...”

She was making eye contact with Sasuke. Of course, Konohamaru was none the wiser.

“You know it’s not the same as the real thing, Nabi.”

'Nabi?' Sasuke mouthed. Hanabi groaned and Hinata had her fist in her mouth now to repress her giggles.

Sasuke thrust into her, palming her perky tits and having to stop himself from groaning as her heavenly pussy convulsed around him. To Hanabi's credit, after the first bout of jitters courtesy of fat Uchiha cock, she remained remarkably in control. She moaned straight into the phone receiver, letting Konohamaru hear everything.

Of course, Konohamaru's interpretation of events were far different from reality.

In Konohamaru's mind, Hanabi was curled up on a bed, her phone pressed against her ear and an average sized dildo clutched in her hand. She was all flushed and sweaty, and her mind was dead set on Konohamaru and Konohamaru alone.

Of course, the truth was is that Hanabi was busy getting fucked down by a man with many times the cock that her ex had.

He didn't need to know that, though. Not yet, at least.

"Mmm, God, it's so good," Hanabi moaned wantonly.

"Your moans are so hot, baby," Konohamaru groaned. *"I'm close already."*

"Already?" Hinata whispered. She winked at Sasuke.

"Me too," Sasuke whispered right back, with a shrug to accompany it.

Then again, Hanabi's tremendous blowjob which had gone on far before Konohamaru's text had illuminated her phone had brought him to the brink and then some.

“I’m close too, baby,” Hanabi moaned, throwing her head back. “I want your cum so badly...”

“You’re going to get it,” Konohamaru rumbled.

Sasuke had to repress a chuckle.

A few more thrusts; Hanabi’s greedy, convulsing snatch squelched around his cock. He put a hand around her throat and gently squeezed, eliciting a mewl from the Hyūga that made him stiffen even more inside. With a squeak, she came on his cock—Hinata had to sweep forth and grab the phone from her quivering fingers, and hold it near Hanabi’s mouth so that Konohamaru could still hear all the noises that unknowingly were caused by Sasuke.

It seemed Hanabi really was getting into this; she came so hard that it seemed as if her entire body was convulsing beneath Sasuke.

Hinata could understand. She remembered well her first few times getting fucked in front of Naruto—it truly was a revolutionary experience.

“Oh fuck,” Konohamaru moaned, his voice crackling through the phone speaker. *“Here it comes—!”*

Sasuke timed it just right.

As soon as Konohamaru’s wimpy, raspy little groans came through the speaker, Sasuke pulled out of Hanabi’s tight cunt.

He had to repress a low groan of his own—he threw his head back, took careful aim, and showered the Hyūga in his cum.

She purred and shuddered as rope after rope of his seed splashed all across her front. Her thighs, her tits, her face; he spared nothing, and the

euphoria from being back in his natural state as a bull ensured that his load was tremendous even by his standards.

Konohamaru rasped into the phone. He began to speak even before Sasuke had finished giving Hanabi the cum shot of a lifetime.

“It was such a big load, baby. I wish you could have seen it.”

“I bet it was,” Hanabi mewled, as she was quite literally *dripping* Uchiha spunk.

Hinata grinned malevolently as she held the phone up to Hanabi’s mouth once again. She’d had to momentarily pull it back to avoid any splash from her pseudo-husband’s climax.

“When do I get to see you again?” asked Konohamaru.

Hanabi bit back a groan.

“I don’t know. Soon, maybe,” she said.

Feeling feisty, Sasuke climbed on top of Hanabi.

He sat on her chest, grabbed her by the hair, and shoved his cock into her mouth with gusto. Sasuke put a finger against his lips even as she made involuntary *glug glug* noises around his thick shaft. Hinata pulled the phone back slightly.

“I really miss you, Hanabi. I know you miss me too. Why don’t you come over to my apartment soon and we can reconnect?”

Hanabi’s tongue worshiped the sides of Sasuke’s shaft. She let out a mewl, bobbing her head back and forth, groaning as Sasuke gripped her hair tightly.

“Hanabi?”

She extricated herself.

“Sorry. I just had to catch my breath,” she breathed, with precum smeared across her lips. “We’ll talk soon, okay? I have to get some sleep.”

“Okay. Goodnight. I love—”

She reached up and hung up on him before he could finish that sentence.

Hanabi shuddered.

“Did you hear him?” she groaned, making eye contact with her sister. “I can’t believe that dope really thinks he has a chance with me.”

“If he knew Sasuke was a factor, I’m sure he’d back off,” Hinata said with a laugh. “That was fun, though.”

“Fun? I did not have a—”

Sasuke gripped Hanabi’s hair tighter and her words failed to come out.

“Stop lying you slut,” Sasuke murmured. “You came ten times harder than normal knowing that Konohamaru was listening to you getting fucked.”

The noise Hanabi made was quite uncharacteristic, a cross between an *eep* and an *oop*.

“What can I say?” Hanabi breathed.

“There’s no need to say anything at all,” Hinata said. “But from that look on your face...I can only imagine what else we can cook up concerning Konohamaru.”

She giggled.

“Maybe we’ll turn him into another Naruto before long?”

After Hanabi went home for the night, and before anyone else came home, Sasuke and Hinata discussed their plans for the next day.

“Then you can just teleport in...?” she murmured.

“So long as I’ve fixated onto that object, then yes,” said Sasuke. “I doubt they’ll have any cameras—it’ll be fool proof.”

“How do you know which room I’ll be in?”

“I’ll put a dab of my chakra on the water bottle before you leave. That way I can lock onto it that much easier, and which room you’re in shouldn’t even affect anything.”

One might assume that they were talking about some way to cuckold Konohamaru some more, but not this time. Rather, they were talking about making a well-deserved trip to the onsen. Just the two of them, naturally.

Obviously, the wife of the Hokage and the man’s best friend can’t just stroll into a private onsen together. As fun as it might be to rub in the whole village’s face how low their beloved hero has fallen, Sasuke knew the time hadn’t come for them to find out. Not just yet.

So the plan was simple: Hinata would enter and rent herself a private onsen. She’ll bring in an object with her—a water bottle, they’ve decided—and using his *Amenotejikara*, an ability granted by his *Rinnegan* eye, Sasuke will be able to teleport in from a nearby location.

Then, once they’re done, he can teleport right back out. It’s full proof.

So they go to bed knowing that a rather fun day laid ahead of them.

Although going to *bed* was putting it lightly. They, of course, had a few rounds of raunchy sex first, followed up by some hand stuff in their new house's deluxe shower, and then they went to bed. By that point Naruko was home, but she'd been so tired after work that she was asleep by the time Hinata and Sasuke emerged. Himawari was out of town on a mission.

The morning came, and with it, Sasuke's daily routine began.

He's no longer a permanent visitor to the old Uzumaki house—with their new establishment, everything was designed to their specifications. That meant a home gym, an expansive kitchen, a blooming garden, and of course, a bedroom that was stocked with just about everything that a vibrant polyamorous group could ever want.

He woke far before Hinata and Naruko did. They were still fast asleep; he chose not to disturb them, and rather, made his way to the home gym to get a 'quick' (by his standards) workout in.

He spent an hour pumping iron and doing his usual exercises. Becoming one of Konoha's top shinobi was something that took time and effort—he might not train a fifth as much as he did ten years ago, but he still wanted to be in sublime physical shape. And he was, with his muscles and six-pack looking especially impressive that morning.

As he exited the gym room, Sasuke dapped his face with a cloth. He heard the sound of clanging pots and distant chatter, which echoed through the grand-sized house.

When he crossed into the kitchen, it was to stumble upon Naruko and Hinata chatting away merrily as the latter prepared breakfast. The blonde was dressed for work, clad in baggy clothes that would fit her much better when she stepped out that door and became Naruto again. Hinata was clad in tight leggings that hugged her ass, along with a small shirt that rode up to reveal her thin stomach.

“Yeah, so anyway—*oh*, why hello there, sexy,” Naruko said with a grin. “Hinata was just telling me about your escapades last night.”

“The Konohamaru thing?” Sasuke said, unable to help the smirk that creased his lips.

“Mhm. It’s just in your blood to cuckold people isn’t it?”

“I suppose so,” said Sasuke. “You were the one to unearth that particular can of worms—does that make you happy?”

“Kind of,” Naruko admitted. “I hope you guys keep me up to date about that.”

“We will,” Sasuke said.

Naruko looked back to Hinata. “Sorry I can’t stay and eat, honey. I’ve got to get going.”

She stood on her toes and pecked Hinata on the cheek—then she went and did the same to Sasuke, before making her leave. They heard the front door close shortly after.

Hinata stepped over to Sasuke.

With a chuckle, he wrapped his arms around her waist and *hefted* her up with ease—her legs wrapped promptly around him. They kissed, and it was a tender, passionate thing. The feel of her supple body against him already had Sasuke on the verge of bending her over the table. There was time for that later, though.

“You didn’t tell her about our trip to the onsen, did you?” Sasuke asked, still holding her aloft; their faces were inches apart.

Hinata giggled, a knowing look in her eye. He wasn't sure what to make of that.

"Nope. We'll have the whole place to ourselves," Hinata said.

"I meant to ask—are we *actually* going to enjoy the onsen, or—?"

"Sasuke, be sensible."

"Right," Sasuke said. "I was just wondering whether I should bring condoms or not."

Hinata actually snorted at that, laughing heartily for a second.

"Since when have you cared about those?" she teased. "Especially since you already put a baby in me as you may recall..."

At the five months mark, Hinata still wasn't showing quite yet. Any day, though, that little bump would prove to the world that her womb had been conquered. At first they would think it was Naruto—they would have to wait until the baby came out to decide how to proceed afterward.

If it was clearly Sasuke's baby, their than plan to introduce their polyamorous relationship to the world would be a go. Obviously they would veer away from the cuckolding aspects, and instead, present it as a mishmash of Sasuke, Naruto, Hinata, and Sakura.

"Oh, I remember," Sasuke purred. "I can't wait to do it again, either."

Hinata grinned.

"I'm not sure if I have a *fourth* kid in me," she admitted.

"Well, I'll just fuck you raw every night and whatever happens happens," Sasuke murmured, stroking her hair.

“Maybe you should knock up Hanabi, too. Imagine what Konohamaru would say when that little black-eyed baby pops out.” She giggled.

Sasuke looked past her, then set her down promptly. She gave him a strange look, ‘till he pointed behind her.

“I think your breakfast might be—”

“Oop!”

Thankfully, it was still salvageable. And after a hearty meal, Sasuke and Hinata prepared for their onsen trip.

“Mmm.” Sasuke licked his lips as he eyed her body, as she stripped down to her underwear to change into her outside clothes. “Today is going to be a fun one.”

‘Little does he know,’ Hinata thought, grinning.

They go their separate ways at the door, but not before sharing a tender kiss. Hinata went one way with her bag while Sasuke went the other.

At the onsen, the clerk greeted her warmly.

“Oh, hello Miss Uzumaki! Are you joining—”

“No, I’m afraid I won’t be joining my husband and his friends,” Hinata said smoothly. “It was just a happy coincidence that they made their plans at the same time as mine. I’ll just be enjoying a private room by myself, that’s all.”

“Sounds good!” said the clerk. “Shall we put it on the Hokage’s tab?”

“I doubt he’d mind.” Hinata smiled. “Though keep this a secret between us, okay?”

“Which part? Him paying or you being here, Miss Uzumaki?”

“Both,” Hinata said. “I don’t want to distract him from his time with his friends...but if he knew I were here, it might rub him the wrong way that I didn’t join them. Do you get what I mean?”

“Right. I understand, Miss Uzumaki. Well, go ahead in—today’s a slow day so pick whichever private room you’d like.”

“Thank you.”

Once she was in private, Hinata activated her Byakugan to ascertain which room her husband was in.

What she said hadn’t been a lie, after all—it really had been a coincidence that their plans had lined up. Naruto had gotten wrapped up into a day out with the guys at the same time that she and Sasuke had made their plans. Of course, Naruto didn’t know that Hinata was going to be there, and Sasuke didn’t know that Naruto was going to be there.

‘Is this dangerous?’ Hinata thought, as she made for the room *next* to Naruto’s. *‘Yes. But God is the thought of me getting fucked in the room over from Naruto and all his friends so hot.’*

She let herself into the onsen that was right beside Naruto and company. Inside the bag clutched over her shoulder was a small water bottle—*that* was the object that Sasuke intended to switch places with. She set it down on a chair in the small locker room attached to their private onsen, then turned and made sure the door was locked behind her.

By the time she was disrobed, Sasuke had already taken the place of the water bottle. He eyed her nude body hungrily as if he hadn’t done it enough earlier.

“I have definitely been needing this,” he breathed, already nursing a rather tremendous erection by the time he stood up.

In the blink of an eye, he was just as naked as she was. Hinata strode up to him, putting a hand against his six-pack, biting her lip as she stared him up and down.

“There *is* something I should tell you before we head in there,” Hinata purred.

Sasuke paused, then tilted his head to the side.

“What is it?” he asked.

“Oh yeah,” Rock Lee groaned, as he sunk into the onsen water. “*That’s* the stuff.”

Chōji Akimichi munched on a bag of chips in the corner while Shikamaru Nara lounged on a nearby chair. Kiba Inuzuka and Shino Aburame squabbled in the corner while Naruto basked in the onsen water right beside Lee.

“I know, right?” Naruto said, relishing in the way the heat soothed his muscles. “Seriously, we should have done this a long time ago.”

“Why didn’t you invite Sasuke?” Lee wondered. “He’s the only piece missing from making this a bonafide mens’ reunion.”

“Oh, you know, he’s a busy guy,” Naruto said. If cumming inside of his mini-harem of women counted as ‘busy’ at least. “Plus, Sai’s here. He’s basically a mini-Sasuke, anyway.” Ino could confirm the mini part, especially.

“Hmm?” Sai said from nearby. He was seated on the edge of the onsen, with a pad and a brush in hand.

“What are you drawing?” asked Lee, clearly not wanting to entertain Naruto’s ‘mini-Sasuke’ comment.

“My wife,” Sai said pleasantly.

Naruto grinned. After the initial hiccups when they met, he’d always had a soft spot for Sai. Doubly so now that they were both in the same boat, with their wives being effective fucktoys for the last of the Uchiha.

“How is Ino doing, anyhow?” Naruto asked.

“About as well as Hinata is, I imagine,” Sai said, a knowing glint in his dark eyes.

“I wonder how—”

Smack! Smack! Smack!

The three of them looked to the wall directly next to them, where a strange sound had ebbed through the thin wood.

“Huh,” Lee said. “Anyway, I wonder how—”

“Mmm..! Oh..! Oh..!”

Smack! Smack! Smack!

Lee blanched. “I’m not crazy—you two hear that, right?” he said.

“I do, yes,” Sai said. “It sounds like intercourse.”

“Wow. I’m surprised you know what that sounds like,” Naruto said.

“I’m sorry—how much intercourse do you tend to have with *your* wife, Naruto?” Sai said sweaty.

“...yeah...anyway,” Naruto murmured, rubbing the back of his neck. “I definitely hear it, Lee.”

He could imagine it, too. Those moans were seared into the back of his mind after dozens of steamy nights listening to them being created by another man.

‘Hinata?’ Naruto thought.

“I should probably go say something to the front desk,” Lee said, as he made to stand up. “I doubt people are supposed to be doing that in the onsen.”

Naruto stopped him.

“Don’t worry about it,” the blond said, grinning. “It’s probably just some teenagers that snuck off from their parents. Why spoil their fun?”

Lee sighed.

“Yeah, you’re probably right. It isn’t as if they’re being *that* loud, anyway...”

“Oh! Oh! Mmm! Mmm...!”

Chōji, Shino, Kiba and Shikamaru didn’t seem to be able to hear the sounds—they were on the other side of the room, after all. Naruto was glad that Hinata’s ex-teammates weren’t over there, because they probably would have been able to recognize her by voice alone.

‘What are they thinking?’ Naruto thought. *‘It would be so easy for them to get caught.’*

That didn't stop Naruto from having what was possibly the most powerful erection he'd ever had right beneath the water.

"Oh look," Sai noted. "There's a hole in the wall."

He pointed to a spot right next to Naruto, where yes, now that the blond was paying close attention, there was a tiny peephole drilled into the wood. His throat felt dry.

'I've got to look.'

Naruto moved forward.

"Naruto!" Lee admonished him. "What are you doing?"

"I'm just curious, that's all," Naruto murmured.

He put his eye to the hole and confirmed exactly what he'd been imagining.

There was Sasuke and Hinata alright. Their faces were slightly out of view, but he could recognize both of their bodies.

They really were a power couple. There was Hinata's perfect body, with those big tits and womanly curves, contrasted by Sasuke's muscles, six-pack, and gargantuan cock. They were going at it right on the other side of the wall, standing up with Sasuke behind her, drilling into her pussy with wild abandon.

Smack! Smack! Smack! The lewd sounds intermixed with the splashing of the water.

"*Oh! Oh! Oh!*" Hinata moaned wantonly. It was clear she wanted to moan more and possibly say some dirty, dirty things while she was at it, but that would be pushing the envelope just a little too far.

Sasuke looked down and saw Naruto's eye through the peephole. He smirked, giving Hinata's ass a good *thwack* and made sure that the blond could see his cock skewer his wife over and over again.

"Hmm. May I take a look?" asked Sai.

"Erm—" Naruto's voice choked. "*Yeah*," he said unnecessarily loudly, making sure that his mouth was near the hole in the wall. "You can take a look, Sai."

Before he moved away, he watched Sasuke scoot the two of them closer to the wall. Now, their faces were fully obscured. To anyone looking through the peephole without Naruto's knowledge, they were just an impressive couple impressively going at it.

Naruto pulled back and watched as Sai put his eye to the hole.

"Oh, wow," Sai said.

"What is it?" Lee wondered, despite himself.

"They're a very picturesque couple," Sai commented. Naruto wondered if the artist could read minds.

"Picturesque?" Lee murmured.

"The woman is extraordinarily beautiful, and the man is quite the *Adonis* as I believe the term goes," said Sai. "It helps that they're both very endowed—the woman has quite an incredible body, and the man is truly a prime physical specimen."

"...huh..." Lee mumbled.

Naruto couldn't help himself.

“You should take a look, Lee,” Naruto said, grinning.

“What? I couldn’t—” Lee scratched at his bowl haircut. “I...”

“I get the feeling they know we’re here,” said Sai. “I imagine there would be no harm—if anything, they would *prefer* you to look.”

“Oh, alright,” Lee mumbled. “This just stays between us though, okay?”

Smack! Smack!

“Ohhh!! Ohh!! MMM!!!!”

Lee bit his lip as he stared through the peephole.

“Those two—” He steadily turned red. “They’re really going at it, aren’t they?”

Behind them, Naruto heard the sounds of wet feet against the floor.

“What’re you guys looking at?” asked Kiba, as he and Shino approached the bath where Naruto, Sai, and Lee were.

“There’s a couple having intercourse in the next room over,” said Sai.

“Oh. Are you spying on them?”

“N-no!” Lee stammered, pulling back from the hole.

“Sweet! Lemme get a look then,” Kiba said, as he hopped into the onsen. He waded through the water and put his eye to the peephole.

Naruto’s throat suddenly became dry. If anyone was going to recognize Hinata, it would be him or Shino. Thankfully, Shino didn’t seem too

interested in getting a look at what was going on on the other side of the wall.

Smack! Smack!

“Damn!” Kiba said. “Those two can *fuck!*”

Two more pairs of footsteps approached.

“What’s going on?” asked Shikamaru, as Chōji stood next to him with a bag of chips in hand.

Needless to say, before they left the onsen, most of them had taken a look through the peephole to see the action unfolding next to them. The woman’s moans only grew more raunchy, while the guy only continued to fuck her harder and harder, until it was impossible to drown out the noises anymore.

“Alright, let’s get out of here,” they decided after a while.

As they changed back into their clothes in the locker room, they could still hear the distant moans from the adjacent onsen. Kiba laughed.

“I feel bad for whoever tracks to shack up with that girl after him,” said Kiba. “He probably ruined her by this point.”

Shikamaru clicked his teeth, casting a glance at Naruto before shoving his hands into his pockets. The blond didn’t think anything of it.

As they walked into the lobby, Lee made a stop by the desk.

“Excuse me, but do you know who was checked into the room beside us?” Lee asked.

“I’m afraid not,” said the clerk. “At this time of day we let people have whichever room they want—and I’m afraid that our guest lists are confidential anyway.”

“Okay. Thank you anyway,” said Lee.

Outside, they formed a semi-circle.

“What was that, Lee?” asked Kiba. “I thought we agreed not to rat those lovebirds out?”

“I wasn’t going to. I was just curious who they were, that’s all,” said Lee. “I guess it doesn’t matter now.”

Naruto tugged at the collar of his shirt.

“Yeah. Are we still doing lunch after this?”

A chorus of “Yeps,” hit him full on.

“Okay,” the blond murmured, wishing that he was back in that onsen, still staring through the peephole. “Let’s get a move on, then.”

Sasuke kissed his way down his lover’s nude body.

Hinata mewled, still shaking after a climax so powerful that it’d left her entire body immobile for about thirty seconds.

“You’re so naughty,” Sasuke murmured. “Moaning like a slut when you know for a fact that all those men on the other side of the wall know you.” He kissed at one of her tender breasts. “I thought we agreed to just stick to grunts?”

“I couldn’t help it,” Hinata moaned. “You were fucking me too good.”

“At that point I should have just carried you in there and fucked you in front of all of them,” Sasuke said.

“I would’ve let you,” she admitted.

Sasuke chuckled.

“Are you ready for another round?”

Hinata groaned.

“Five minutes,” she said, holding up five fingers. “You can’t destroy a girl’s pussy and then expect her to go and do it all over again...”

“As if the other girls aren’t jealous of how much stamina you have,” Sasuke murmured.

It was only about two minutes before she was ready—she squeaked as he penetrated her. The contours of her body were so familiar to him that he could close his eyes and simply enjoy the sensations. The pulsing of her snatch, the moaning into his ear. Her fingernails clawed down his back.

A scant twenty minutes later, he filled her up with cum. She was ready for another round ten minutes after that, but of course, she didn’t leave him unattended in the meantime. And so continued their day out...

By the time they were leaving, Hinata practically was walking on air. She looked so happy and untethered that it was hard to believe that she was the same person who’d entered nearly an hour and some change before.

“Alright,” Sasuke said, as he gave her a long, lingering kiss. “I’ll see you back at the house?”

“Mhm,” she purred.

As she left, Sasuke made ready to teleport back outside with his *Amenotejikara*. In the blink of an eye he'd switched places with the water bottle again—now he was outside on a rooftop.

With a smile on his face, he laid back and basked in the sunlight.

Nothing raised his spirits quite like a good tumble with Hinata Uzumaki. Better still, that animal in Sasuke's chest roared at the fact that all the other men from the Konoha Thirteen had gotten a taste of his dominance over Naruto's wife, even if most of the men in there didn't know that it was him specifically, or that it was her, for that matter.

He felt his phone buzz.

It was from Naruko- well, he supposed it was Naruto at the moment.

'Hey! Me and some of the guys are grabbing some lunch. Did you want to join us? Or did Hinata wipe you out a little too much?' After that was a smiling emoji with its tongue sticking out.

Sasuke quickly typed out a response.

'My balls are drained and I'm itching for a nap right about now. Still, I should probably eat. Where are you all going?'

Naruto texted him the address. It wasn't far, just a few blocks from the onsen—Sasuke was on the rooftop directly adjacent from the place. He sat up and saw Hinata walking down the street with a spring in her step; the sight brought a smile to his face.

He vanished from his stop on the rooftop.

By the time he entered the restaurant, the group was already settled into their table. Considering it was the Hokage and his entourage, they were

treated like daimyō with the best place in the house and a whole squad of people looking after their every need.

Wine, sake, and food flowed like rivers. Sure, it was only the afternoon, but they were a group of guys out having fun on their days off. Naruto paid the whole bill without batting an eye—the lads all cheered him with a great clink of all their glasses. They opened up a second tab for another round of shots. Then another round.

As things began to wind down, Shikamaru clapped Sasuke on the shoulder. “Do you still smoke?” he asked, scratching his goatee.

“No, but I could use a breath of fresh air.”

They shuffled outside, to bask in the fresh afternoon air. The street was quiet—Shikamaru took a long drag from his cigarette as Sasuke leaned against the wall next to him.

For a moment, there was silence, aside from the occasional explosion of laughter from inside.

Then Shikamaru spoke.

“So, what was that stunt you pulled back at the onsen?”

Sasuke didn’t bat an eye.

How could he be surprised? If anyone was sharp enough to ascertain who was on the other side of that wall, it was Shikamaru.

It had been an extraordinarily risky endeavor.

“I haven’t got a clue what you mean,” Sasuke murmured.

“Right,” Shikamaru said. He took a puff from his cigarette. “I’ve had my suspicions, you know. That little incident all but confirmed it. I’m sure Naruto’s none the wiser...he’s always had too much trust in you...but you can’t get one over on me, Uchiha.”

“Right,” Sasuke echoed right back at him. “Then why haven’t you told him?” said Sasuke, deciding to play along with Shikamaru’s version of events.

“Because I didn’t have proof. Because it would crush him. Because I can’t imagine the damage the battle between the two of you would cause to the village at large if I dumped that news on Naruto out of the blue.”

“So you’re powerless,” Sasuke said.

Shikamaru frowned.

“You’re right about us,” Sasuke admitted, as he took a dangerous step towards Shikamaru. “Hinata’s *mine*. In fact, she’s probably laying in my bed right now waiting for me to come home and fuck her all over again. Did you know it was her idea for that little stunt back at the onsen?”

Shikamaru scowled, his finger at his side itching for a weapon.

“You son of a—” the Nara snarled.

Sasuke took another step forward, cutting Shikamaru off.

“My advice to you is this, Shikamaru: tread carefully.”

“Or what?” Shikamaru said darkly, his cigarette hanging from his mouth.

Sasuke reached up, plucking the cigarette from Shikamaru’s mouth. He let it fall to the ground, then stamped it beneath his foot for good measure.

“Or it might just be you listening to your wife getting fucked on the other side of a wall,” said Sasuke, in a deceptively pleasant tone.

He didn’t let Shikamaru have the last laugh—Sasuke just went back inside, pretending as if nothing was amiss. A smirk played on his lips as he slid into the chair right next to Naruto, who clapped him on the shoulder affectionately.

Shikamaru shot him a dirty look as he came back inside. Sasuke wondered how Temari Nara’s lips would look wrapped around his cock.

‘All he has to do is mind his business and I’ll never have to find out,’ Sasuke thought, as he took the shot that Naruto offered him. *‘I give it fifty-fifty odds.’*

A/N: Thank you for reading! As you can see, some new plot threads are opening up while current ones continue to run their course. Let’s just say that future chapters are going to get interesting.

**Be sure to let me know what you guys thought on the post!
Remember, if you guys don’t *tell* me what you liked and what you didn’t like, how can I continue to grow as an author?**