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Summary: Thrown headfirst into another dimension, Naruto has to come to terms with the reality of his situation. Mainly, the sudden introduction of the Sekirei plan... and all of its participants.

Tags: Miya, Matsu, Naruto, Karasuba, Voyeur, Rough, Spanking, Gang-bang, Anal, Creampie, Oral

Naruto never much cared for the rain.

It seemed like everytime his heart, his very soul was in **pain**, it was raining. His parents, Jiraiya, the Sandaime...

Today wasn't looking any different.

'I already told you this wouldn't work.'

Speaking of souls...

"I still have to try."

Beneath him, Shinto Teito was in *chaos*.

Horizontal rains sliced across the city's streets in violent icy sheets, whipped into a fervour by hurricane like winds which rattled the jungle of steel and glass. A familiar sight of the tiny black specs which were its people hurrying home to escape the growing storm went ignored as he focused his eyes towards the clouds staining a formerly blue sky...

A sigh blew from his nose. "Maybe just a little more..."

Naruto closed his eyes and the sky *lurched*.

Invisible to everyone else but ironically clear as day to him, the universe *expanded*. Not enough to stretch or strain, but just enough that he could spot the signs of the world around them buckling to his energy as the divine glow of Six Paths Sage Chakra flickered steadily around him, ignoring the howling gales as Naruto exerted his will on the very fabric of space while his inner focus grew forever outwards.

Planets, galaxies, stars...

But no sign of a way to any other universe.

No sign of a way back to *his* universe.

Once again, Naruto faced the reality that he might not ever find a way home.

Like flipping a light switch, the Divine chakra flickered and ebbed away, leaving Naruto standing atop the highest rooftop he could find at the heart of a storm the likes of which no living human had ever seen. It wasn't JUST Shinto Teito.

It was the entirety of ***Japan***.

Turning his back on the supernatural phenomenon, Naruto felt the eyes of all those in the know where they stood rooted to the spot, watching him in ***fear*** as his shoulders rode the inhale of a bone deep and oh so weary sigh before he blew it out...

And began heading home.

'Just let it go, brat,' Kurama's voice piped up from within, grinding through his bones like two rumbling boulders as the fox loosed a gale-like snort of its own. ***'You have a good thing going here. So what if you can't find a way back? Not like most of them are worth it anyhow.'***

"Most of them? No..." One face after another flashed through the corridors of his mind much like the lightning beating at his back, highlighting his silhouette in the brief moments of their thunderous might as he reached the rooftops edge and, without missing a beat, *dropped*.

Wind whistled past his ears as he plummeted towards the concrete world below and landed with a soft ***'whumph'***.

"But *some* of them are."

Begrudging silence greeted him, and as he put one foot in front of the other, Naruto was grateful for it. The streets were practically flooded but wherever he walked, it flowed around him, a single stone parting the raging stream as he glumly thought over his latest findings. Maybe he needed more Nature Chakra? This modern world didn't make it easy, but there were still places where the natural world reigned supreme, untouched by the machinations of men.

Overhead, the storm only grew stronger.

Naruto had no clue as to how long he'd been walking but one thing was for sure, the rain hadn't let up. Everywhere he looked shops were closed and their security barriers pulled down, creaking and shaking with the sound of sheet metal bending to the will of one man's made disaster as-

'Oi.'

He stopped.

'... We're not alone.'

The streets erupted.

Ten foot tall waves blew outward with Naruto at the centre as his Chakra filled the air and peeled the rain from the streets below, leaving them bone dry as he brushed away the storm raging around where he stood at the centre and turned his eyes towards one alley in particular. It wasn't anything unique, covered in potholes with a few hole in the wall shops dotting the walls on either side.

However, only one awning in *particular* managed to catch his eye.

Without thinking, his feet moved in its direction.

'Oh for-' Kurama started to complain only for Naruto to tune him out.

Following the path before him, Naruto let the corona of his power coalesce in a six-by-six pillar around him, stripping the world at his feet of all its moisture as he found a poorly made wall of trash cans desperately attempting to keep the world out and when finally Naruto came to a stop, he peered inside.

"Yo!"

Wide, terrified eyes...

Two of them.

"You girls Sekirei?"

It wasn't really a question. Even if they weren't the only two living, breathing beings capable of surviving the onslaught going on around them, their appearance would have given it away. After all...

Who the hell wore *BDSM* gear in a storm?!

The twins, and they were *obviously* twins, stared back up at the utterly calm, utterly *dry* blonde standing over them, his hair swaying like it was caught in a warm summer's breeze rather than the maelstrom tearing apart the city around them. As they sat there, frozen, Naruto allowed his eyes to wander.

Getting a closer look at their leather outfits didn't do much to dissuade him of his previous notion, their lithe, athletic bodies clasped inside pink and violet leather bodysuits respectively. Each outfit covered the necessities but that was all, leaving windows to the soft white skin of their shoulders, torsos and thighs which shone with a light coating of rain as straps wrapped around their midriffs, the toned and fit bodies coiled and ready for either fight or flight as they stared up at him in some odd mix of both awe and *terror*.

Silence... but Naruto was willing to wait.

After an uncomfortably empty period of time it was the sister clothed in violet who spoke up first and as she did, Naruto couldn't help but notice some... *inconsistencies*. Specifically, the violet sister's great big heaving bust which noticeably managed to eclipse her sisters as it sat there proudly, jiggling lightly as she spoke and reminding Naruto that HE had asked a question and HE needed to listen to the *answer*.

"-at do you *want*?"

Aggressive, but that was par the course he supposed. It wasn't everyday you saw a walking natural disaster and whether or not they realised that he was the one to cause it all, Naruto didn't care. Karasuba wouldn't like it, but...

"Do you need a place to stay?" He asked, kindly but bluntly, running his eyes across the rather poor setup they'd managed to make for themselves. "You know... somewhere with an actual *roof*."

Suspicion was a given. The slighter twin had a blank look on her face that just radiated nervousness while the other didn't look like she knew what to make of him, but as thunder rumbled overhead strong enough to make the concrete beneath them vibrate, they exchanged a look.

No words were used but Naruto was happy to wait. Eventually, they finished whatever silent twin-telepathy they were engaged in and it seemed the one in violet was the designated spokesperson as she turned to him and with one last assessing glance... nodded.

Keeping his expression calm and his smile warm, he offered them both a hand. "You two got names?"

It seemed like whatever they'd decided, the two of them had made up their minds as they firmed themselves and accepted.

"Hibiki." The pink one, *Hibiki*, answered simply.

Staring at the proffered hand, violet chewed her lip before sighing. "Haaaah... Hikari, I guess."

Whether they noticed it or not, his smile grew. "Both lovely names."

Neither had a response and even if they were still reticent...

They still took his hand.



"Oi, Miya!"

The moment they crossed the threshold of Izumo Inn, Naruto's voice rang out, echoing down panelled halls as he stopped to take off his shoes and slipped into his house slippers with a pleased groan. Hibiki and Hikari followed in his shadow with slow, cagey steps, heads on swivels as they tried to take in every detail of their new surroundings before eventually whipping back around as a calm and soothing voice answered.

"*Naruto?*"

A gentle padding whispered out from the hallway ahead before a shadow fell across the screen of a nearby door and it slid open to reveal the woman waiting.

"Where have you been?" Miya huffed, not even noticing the two mildly drowned women standing at her front door as she directed a look full of exasperation towards the unrepentantly grinning blonde. "You went out hours ago! I thought you got stuck in the storm." She pouted.

Naruto's laugh was light and sheepish as he dragged tan fingers through the back of his shaggy blonde hair. "Sorry about that. Had to go check something out, and on the way *back*..."

He stepped aside, revealing the twins who surprised Miya enough to make her stop and blink as she took them in with a look that quickly morphed into sympathy. "Oh, you poor things! You're absolutely *drenched*. I'll go grab some towels, a nice bath should do the trick..."

Miya dashed away without a word more in that graceful manner that only she could achieve and Naruto watched her go, fondness shining through the blue of his eyes as he chuckled at her quick to nurture nature before turning to their guests, still stood in place as they watched the back and forth...

Petrified.

Naruto paused.

“You uhh... you guys alright?”

Both women stood in place staring after the door she'd just vacated through, and while Hibiki seemed too stunned to speak, Hikari had no such qualms.

“Holy... *shit.*” Her harsh whisper cut through the room and as Naruto turned to regard her, perplexed, she raised a single trembling finger. “W-was that...?” His expression brightened.

“Miya!”

The statement, said with a real tone of pride, resulted in two disbelieving stares that were no less deadpan coming from two copies of the same face. Naruto didn't seem to notice, already turning as he made his way into the depths of Izumo Inn with a backwards wave. “Don't worry about cleaning up after yourselves, we'll handle that. Miya should be back soon with some towels and she'll show you to the bathroom.

Hikari opened her mouth, maybe to complain, only for it to be cut off from a single hard look that resulted in her voice becoming a croak as he stared at them over his shoulder.

“Don't cause any trouble.”

Neither twin had moved throughout the entire display but regardless, their spine still managed to stiffen even further, tense energy pouring off of them in waves as they listened to the sound of his receding footsteps. Only when it had completely faded into the distance did they relax and as minute as it was, it still gave them enough freedom to exchange stunned stares.

It was Hikari who spoke. “We. Are. *Fucked.*”

Neither one thought there was anything more to be said.

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Night came quickly to Izumo Inn, and despite thinking the world had already thrown enough at them, the twins were confronted by another, far more pressing issue.

“No no no no no, this *cannot* be happening.”

Stressed and strung out, the wet slap of Hikari's soft feet against the tiles dogged her every step as she paced and gnawed her thumb.

'Who the hell is this guy?' The thought wouldn't leave her head. *'He's just sitting here, kicking it about with the freaking Hannya of the North?!'*

"Do you think he's her Ashikabi?" Hibiki interrupted from the bath, mirroring her twin's thoughts as she submerged herself up to the neck in hot, scented water and groaned as chewed the tension from her body.

Hikari's grimace tightened. "Tch. Probably? Seemed pretty friendly to me."

Without stopping, Hikari carried on wearing a track into the tiles as the two of them fell into their thoughts, faces flushed under the thin shimmer of steam as they both unknowingly chewed their lower lip. A subtle tension pulled on the air around them like a physical weight and when it finally became too much, Hikari was the first break.

"When he was warning us..." She struggled to find the words as her sister stiffened with a splash. "Was your heart...?"

Hibiki seemed to wilt before her head fell back against the rim of the bath with a wet smack. "Yup."

Nervously, Hikari licked her lips. "And were you...?" She trailed off.

Slowly, like a spectre rising from the dead, Hibiki's head lifted, falling forward in a wave damp black locks as she levelled a look at her sister that was somehow both mournful *and* deadpan.

"Soaked." She uttered the damning phrase, a light shading of pink rising to her cheeks through no fault of the Inn's bath as her sister finally stopped.

Slumping, Hikari fell. Then, in one single, *violent* motion, she threw herself back, spine bending in such a way that the back of her head was almost even with her hips as she thrust out her pelvis, slammed the heels of both hands against her eyes and *screamed*.

"FUCK!"

Hibiki watched her butt naked sister descend into madness, throwing the same temper tantrum she always had as she stormed about the bath with curses spitting from her lips, waving her arms wildly as she raged on in an unintelligible tirade that Hibiki had long gotten used to.

Pouting, she watched her sister stomp about and brought both hands up to squeeze her chest, eyeing them with a glare as she wordlessly compared her own modest handfuls to the designated shoulder boulders wobbling about in front of her sister.

She sighed. "Not fair..."

A sudden knocking at the door interrupted them, startling the twins and leaving Hikari to freeze with both fists and one *foot* in the air. Water dripped from her naked curves in painfully audible drops as Hibiki was the first to recover and rose out of the water to call out. "Yes?"

"Hey girls!"

They somehow stiffened even further.

Miya.

They both shivered.

"I'm just going to leave a change of clothes and some robes out here! You'll have to hurry out soon though, Naruto still needs one of his own."

The two of them sat there in silence as without another word, the Hannya of the *North* left them to their devices and they both shared a thought.

'Naruto?!'

Across the steaming bath, their eyes met.

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"Gaaaaaahhhh~"

Bliss.

With his arms outstretched, Naruto draped himself against the side of the bath and sank beneath the steam with a sigh. Scalding hot warmth enveloped him, soothing the aches and frustration from his bones and replacing them with an inner peace that could only come from being truly relaxed.

After hearing nothing but roaring storms the silence felt strange but welcome, an almost spiritual reprieve from the worries weighing him down that allowed Naruto to finally let the thoughts of home fade.

If only for a moment...

Even Kurama seemed less than his usual grumpy self, having maintained a contemplative silence that no amount of prodding or prying from Naruto could get him to break. So, he left it, more than willing to exchange some alone time for the fox with finally having his thoughts to himself. Miya would be pissed if he fell asleep again, but the warmth was just so *comfortable*...

Before long his eyes fell shut and he fell into a light doze, not quite asleep but certainly not awake as he allowed the gentle lapping of the water to graze against his chest, falling to the lull of its massage as gravity dragged his head backwards, unknowing of the two ripples creating rings through the water mere feet away...

He sighed.

Something touched his leg.

Naruto's eyes snapped awake and his chakra came to bear, dispersing the thick wall of steam just as a second hand joined the first... then a third...

Cerulean blue orbs brimming with power shuttered for a moment before fluttering closed.

"Mmmmmhhhhh..."

Head rolling, a deep seated groan of enjoyment rumbled around his chest before bubbling up to the surface just as two black shrouds breached the surface of the bath, spilling sudden waves of water down a pair of slim white shoulders that glittered in the bathroom's light as forced the lids of his eyes to lift only to be greeted by a pair of sly and mischievous grins.

Naruto took them in. Then he took in the *rest* of them.

Even standing in the deeper end the water only managed to reach their waists, lapping at the indentations of their hip dips and coiling around the twins' curves as they regarded him in return, remaining proud in the face of Naruto's obvious excitement as he gave in and allowed his eyes to wander, drinking in the toned abs and lithe limbs before searching them both.

Wordlessly, they swam back to give him a better view.

Hibiki looked smug even before he glanced her way first, but as soon as he did, she shot her sister a triumphant look that inflated her chest and caused her breasts to bounce. Mesmerised, Naruto watched them dance before bringing himself to take in the eyes that sparkled with silent mischief. Hibiki must have remembered he was looking as she made sure to twist her body, flashing a glimpse of half-submerged peach that had the blood thrumming in his veins as she made sure to give it a wiggle, shooting ripples across the bath towards him as he finished licking his lips and tried to clear his throat.

"Ahem. Well...?" His words ran dry and he thought to look away...

Big mistake.

If Hibiki's expression could be described as sly, then Hikari's? It could only be classified as downright *wicked*.

The moment he looked her way those full pink lips pulled back until she was almost snarling, reflecting the light off glimmering white incisors as she made sure to pose herself in such a way that his eyes were drawn to the thick crystalline rivulets trailing their way across the flawless curve of her throat.

He followed it all the way to the top of her cleavage before she decided to make her move, crossing her arms and hooking them beneath the overflowing mounds of milky white tit meat that quickly had her sister staring on in jealousy as she wiggled her eyebrows and gave them a squeeze.

"Like them~?" She teased.

Naruto's cock jumped as he watched them bulge and as they sunk back beneath the freshly made waves, he was left wordless. Predatory eyes watched him like crocodiles form just beneath the water's surface where they softly paddled towards him. As their hands and knees reached the shallows, they began to crawl and Naruto was treated to the pulse spiking sight of their plump white rears slithering in tandem towards him.

This time when they reached his legs, they wasted little time in wedging themselves so close he had little room to move. His arms naturally wrapped around their shoulders and as Hibiki snickered and pressed against his left, Hikari threaded her leg through his.

A sharp inhale was the only sign he'd felt it as both girls dragged a set of nails down his chest and left goosebumps in their wake, the light shudder he made bringing a wolfish grin to Hikari's lips as she caressed him with one long, silky leg and wedged it *higher* between his thighs.

Naruto jolted in surprise and that was when he knew she felt it. A brief widening of the eyes which shone with disbelief as he jerked her head down and eyed the water underneath. There, the faint outline of a thick and veiny beast crawled its way out from between his thighs to let the tip brush against her leg...

"Ohoho..." She chuckled. "Mr *Naruto*."

Those salacious curves twisted in the water and suddenly, his leg was wrapped in hers, practically sandwiched between the soft white walls of her inner thighs as she hugged him close, almost humping his leg as a feral flush of excitement dusted the tops of her pendulous breasts where they floated in the water. Any tighter and he'd be able to feel her heat on his *leg*, and she knew it too.

As Hibiki mashed her more modest, but still round, tits against the other side of his chest, Hikari grabbed his focus. Her fingers latched around his jaw and forcefully jerked him towards her just

as her sister began trailing her lips across the line where his neck melded with his shoulders, occasionally adding a light brush of her teeth to really get his pulse jumping as Hikari dragged herself higher on his body.

Naruto shivered, lightly panting as the kisses trailed ever higher up his neck, nipping at the flesh beneath his ear as he was drawn into the warm hazel pools of Hikari's dangerous gaze.

"What do you think you're doing?" His voice was low, gravelly, and it visibly sent a thrill through them as they briefly stiffened.

Hibiki's wet breath washed across his throat as she audibly gasped and without thinking, Naruto pulled her closer, clamping his fingers around her shoulder and dragging her deeper into his chest as she willingly drove her face into the hollow of his neck and moaned. Just breathing in his scent had her legs grinding together in the water, its surface lightly churning as Hikari audibly gasped.

With obvious signs of reluctance she managed to stop herself from just diving at him and instead resorted to simply crushing her svelte white curves against his tanned and muscular chest, pointed nipples making themselves known as she shifted her shoulders to send his curious fingers sliding along the curve of her back until they slipped beneath the waves.

"What?" She murmured, lips curved as he cupped the curve of her ass out of sight and gave it a methodical squeeze that made her squirm even as her expression never changed. "They don't know how to say thank you from where you're from?"

At his curious look, it was surprisingly Hibiki who answered.

"Mmphmghl."

Ignoring the urge to twist as her voice tickled his shoulder, Naruto turned to Hikari who rolled her eyes.

"Oi." She barked, reaching across to give her sister's shoulder a shove. "He can't understand you."

Water splashed and suddenly, he was subjected to a brightly glazed stare.

Panting lightly in excitement, she gulped and pushed her hand lower, making him sit up straight as her nails scraped his waistline, threatening to slip lower.

"It's the accent." She finally murmured, and Naruto was too busy trying not to gulp as she lost interest and returned to his neck.

The kisses began again and his dick hardened as it felt like she was licking away the salt from his *sweat*, crowding closer and truly managing to sandwich him between two examples of hourglass beauty grinding all over his chest before *simultaneously* reaching down.

The first to wrap around him was Hikari.

Then Hibiki.

Hikari again, and finally...

Hibiki.

No one knew where the first moan started but of all of them, Naruto was the most guilty. Feeling four sets of dexterous fingers stacking themselves along the tremendous length of his cock, a moan rumbled from his throat and he allowed his head to fall back once again, sinking into their lustful hold as they kept their hands in place.

Feeling them massage him with just their fingers, Naruto's bulk shuddered.

Hikari hummed. "That's the spirit." She cooed in a seductive whisper. "Don't bother putting up a *fight*."

Long fingers found his jaw and Naruto could have sworn he felt sparks fly off his skin as he allowed himself to be turned, getting one fast glimpse of Hibiki's sly grin as she leaned forward and mashed her lips to his.

A bright white light shone through the steam and Naruto was left seeing stars.

"Hey!"

Knocked from his daze, Naruto had just enough time to register the incredibly soft pair of lips coiling with his before they were rudely ripped away as Hikari snatched his hair.

"Leave some for me."

Another star was born.

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Their journey to the bedroom wasn't far, but it was *long*, what with Naruto constantly crashing into every solid wall along the way as he was set upon by one twin after another.

The thin white robes did little even when properly shut. Left open, Naruto was treated to a buffet of flesh dancing around him much like the lightning they were famed for.

Hikari's weight slammed into his chest just as they turned the corner to his room. As his back slammed against the wall, his hands were quick to find their way beneath the thin white veil of her protection and sink their way knuckle deep into those soft white cheeks until his greedy fingers wrenched out a ragged moan.

Rising to her toes, Hikari threw herself into his hold and felt Naruto bury his face between her jugs before assaulting them with his tongue until her pert pink nipples were slick with his saliva.

He hooked one long leg around his waist and squeezed just as Hibiki decided she'd been left out enough.

"Hey!"

She wrenched his head around to the side and glared into his look of startled surprise, prying his rigid hand away from her sister's reddened thigh and dragging it between her legs where she introduced it to her core, bathing him in the molten heat as Naruto grunted before reaching out and caressing her slit with a finger.

Hibiki's thighs clamped around him and she shook, a harried breath spilling from her lips as she latched both hands around his wrist and ground her core against fist until his knuckles were wet with her arousal.

Looking him in the eye, the usually cooler headed twin has a point to prove as she dragged him from her slickness inner heat and pulled him to her lips, not wasting a moment as the second hee scent reached her nose, she dove forward.

"Aaaaaaahn~"

Moaning, Hibiki cleaned him of her juices and Naruto felt his cock lurch so bad it slapped against Hikari's mound.

Splat!

A thick layer of cream coated the length of her mound and as soon as it felt the weight of his cock tip slamming against it, she whimpered.

"I can't take it anymore!" She gasped, reaching past his shoulders without separating herself an *inch* as she impatiently tried to open the door.

Eventually she managed and as soon as he felt himself falling back, Naruto turned on a dime, inadvertently hurling Hibiki into the room with a yelp as he hauled the loudly moaning mound or ass, tits and flesh that was her sister Hikari and *slammed* her into his cock!

“SHIT!” She threw her head back as she screamed, still damp hair whistling through the air as her feet were lifted from the ground and she instinctively wrapped her legs around his hips.

“*Shit, shit, shit!*”

She immediately started moving, bumping and grind her hips like a wild animal as Naruto took her hips in an unrelenting grip and used them to ram her full of his cock, taking the screaming brunette for a wild ride as he slammed his hips against her rippling ass cheeks with an ear ringing ‘**SMACK**’ before groaning.

“This kinda came out of nowhere, didn’t it?!” He snarled, jaw clenched as he felt the rippling walls of Hikari’s vice like pussy wringing his spearing length. “You know this wasn’t the reason I helped you, *RIGHT?!?*”

Despite his words, Naruto still hilted himself with enough force to make Hikari’s bowling ball sized tits *clap* against her chin as she clawed wildly at his back.

“Sh-sh-shut the fuck up you blonde, *hngh*, bastard!”

It was hard for her to think past the constant squelching of his dick plunging through her guts, squeezing and stretching her soft pink hole out of shape as she clung to his body like a koala and urged him with her heels to do *more*.

Naruto’s hand dropped to palm a handful of either thick and meaty cheek, sinking into firm, doughy flesh and gripping it with his nails as Hikari felt the rush of pain and tightened, jaw snapping wide as she bounced her hips desperately to the ringing of their bodies

Slap-slap-slap-slap-!

With every thrust they took a step closer to the bed. Naruto’s shins crashed against the edge but he didn’t care, barely feeling the sting as he pried Hikari squealing off his shaft. She tumbled back into the freshly made sheets and stayed there, still twitching from the overwhelming rush as Naruto stumbled to catch himself.

He fell back half a step and found himself quickly wrapped in an embrace. A look back revealed the culprit to be Hibiki, the irritated frown twisting her lips only serving to highlight the flush in her cheeks as she met his gaze and reached up.

Dragging the silk white robe from her shoulders, Hibiki dropped it to pool around their feet and quickly resumed pressing against him, a quiet rumble almost like a cats purr vibrating tickling his spine as she ran her hands all along his torso, feeling and memorising the rigid lines of muscle decorating every inch of his body as she traced a path downwards.

Feeling her hand palm his length, Naruto relaxed and let her touch run wild, biting his lip with a moan as she gripped his shaft as best as she could and frantically began pumping it, roughly fisting him from root to tip until he was trembling with need. It was only as she abruptly stopped and he watched her fingers, still slick with a combination of both his and her sisters juices, leave a glistening trail through the air on the way to her lips where she unflinchingly popped them in that he realised something.

Hikari was the rough and impatient one.

Hibiki was a **freak**.

The twinkle in her eyes told Naruto she knew what he was thinking and she didn't seem to mind, still shamelessly slurping her fingers clean until there wasn't a single trace left to be seen and giving him a teasing smirk.

"Mmm, what's the matter? Do I *disgust* you, my Ashikabi?" She murmured, causing him to chuckle.

"Disgust isn't *really* the word I had in mind."

By her pleased smile, that seemed to be the right answer.

Naruto turned to face her and she pushed, shoving him backwards into the sheets where Hikari was quick to snatch his arms. It would have been child's play to break free, but Naruto didn't really mind.

Not when it involved staring up into the heaving valley of Hikari's fat creamy tits as they dangled overhead. Through the tunnel of her cleavage he could make out her smile, shining bright with avarice as she teased him by running the tip of her nipple across his lips, playfully jerking it out of the way every time he tried to snap it up between his lips before a new weight caused the mattress underneath to shift.

"Looks like he's holding up so far." Hibiki joked, throat bubbling with a half-snicker as Hikari's wolfish grin shone at first her sister before switching to him.

"Pfft! Of *course* he is," She snorted, leering down at him and receiving a bright smile in return as Naruto finally managed to catch the tip of her breast, gently trapping it between his teeth and rolling it from side to side as Hikari suddenly gasped, soft thighs mashing together as a fresh wave of wetness soaked her inner thighs and left her looking particularly red as she gave a pleased shiver. "What guy doesn't dream of twins?"

"*Hot* twins." Hibiki corrected her, crawling further atop the sheets as Naruto watched her from the bottom of eye and by his twitching cock, very much *liked* what he saw.

"Well..." Hikari spoke up, getting a sharp glance from her sister as she looked pointedly between their chests. "At least *one* hot twin."

This time, Naruto didn't imagine it. Actual *sparks* flew.

With the scent of ozone hanging in the background, Naruto was just beginning to wonder if he should *maybe* intercede when Hibiki abruptly grabbed his length, squeezing hard enough it might have crippled a normal man but to him felt *divine*.

"You wanna *go*, bitch?!"

Surprisingly, it was Hibiki that snarled out the question, and Hikari's sharpening stare was enough of an answer on its own without her suddenly lunging forward to grab a messy hold of his length.

"*Bet.*"

A tingle of dread formed along his spine. "Wait..."

Then they dove.

Naruto felt the wet slap of two warm pink tongues and he stiffened, legs contorting as he felt his cock being bathed in the heat from two soft pink mouths as they attacked the curve of his cock. Hikari moved her lips like he was a meal and she hadn't eaten in *days*, moans spilling from her frothing pink lips as she went full steam from the very beginning and absolutely coated the tip in her saliva.

Hibiki, by comparison, was much more composed. As her sister was decorating the top half of his shaft with sloppy wet kisses, she was putting on a show, making sure to catch his eye in a way that meant he couldn't look away as she pushed her hair back and lowered herself between his legs.

Her tongue lashed out like an artist with their masterpiece, stroking back and forth across the base of his cock in a way that sent tingles up his spine as she groaned and arched her back. That firm white ass crested through the air like the rising of a full moon and she could feel Naruto watching, twisting her hips to give him a full glimpse of both plump cheeks before she dropped face first into his nuts.

Tonguing out the folds, Hibiki's lips dragged Naruto's hips off the bed as she swirled her tongue around one full orb before pulling it into her mouth and swishing, bathing it in her sloppy affection as he reached out to grab her hair and drive the gleeful twin *deeper*.

Hikari noticed.

“Cheh! Was that supposed to impress me? Here...” The corners of her lips curled like a vipers.
“Let *me*.”

Her face hovered over the dripping tip of his length...

Naruto’s eyes rolled back. “Oh FUCK!”

Hissing, he thrust his hips and Hikari *choked*.

Mouth wedged wide around his bulging tip, Hikari gagged. “*Hlurk!*”

Thick, guttural sounds gurgled from her throat as she draped her chest across his right thigh and slammed her face onto his cock, her cheeks stretching grotesquely around its girth as she spluttered through a face that was almost furious in its need to swallow his dick. When his meat hit the back of her throat she choked, but that didn’t slow her down.

Naruto almost worried she was going to hurt herself as she forced the puffy pink ring of her quickly reddening lips around almost half of his length, surprising her sister who looked up somehow both aghast and reluctantly impressed as she saw the mess Hikari had made of herself.

“You’re a savage.” She deadpanned.

A chuckle rose to Naruto’s lips and he shifted. Reaching out, he slapped one hand firmly down atop the upturned mounds of Hikari’s swaying rump and dragged the other across the back of Hibiki’s neck, spurring both girls to moan as they reluctantly stopped eyeing each other up and listened as he spoke.

“Now now, girls...” His hold tightened. “Are we going to spend the whole time fighting? Or do you think you two can play *nice*?” He slipped a hand beneath Hibiki’s chest and fondled them both, prompting two eager moans as he petted them like one might pet a housecat before giving them both a slight push.

The twins shared a glance, then smirked before turning their eyes towards him.

“We can play nice~” Hibiki answered for them both, withdrawing from the sloppy, spit soaked mess she’d made of his crotch as Hikari spat out his length with a gasp before huffing.

“We can play *real* nice.”

Whether or not they truly minded sharing, it was hard to tell. The robe yanked at his shoulders as Naruto bucked against the bed beneath a dual assault, the husky song of Hibiki’s panting prickling his skin as she huffed the scent of his spit soaked cock, nostrils flaring as she dragged a deep lungful one after another of his rustic musk before coiling her tongue around his length.

Naruto moaned as it flickered across the sensitive swollen veins before almost having the breath knocked from his lungs as Hikari reintroduced herself, stretching her jaw as wide as it could go and allowing the spider-like threads of near translucent spit bridging her tongue the roof of her mouth. She stretched the lithe pink muscle as far as it could go and mashed her face against his length, eyes crossed in delirious desire as it towered overhead while her and her sister's lips worked the girth with frenzied, desperate need.

The tips lapped together and they stuttered, but at Naruto's garbled moan, a silent consensus was reached and they worked their way to the top, smooching and dribbling until his length shone in the light before they wrapped their lips around his tip in a wet and sloppy embrace.

"Mmmm~"

The soft smacking of lips filled his senses, pushing Naruto's self-restraint to the edge as he felt their silken lips pillowing his cock as they lewdly tongued him down. His hand slipped further between Hikari's legs and he found it soaked, coated from one supple thigh to the other as her twitching slit drooled fragrant arousal all down her legs.

The tip of his finger slipped in with ease and she was *tight*.

Hikari's eyes flew wide and Hibiki wrapped her hands around her sister's skull before she could pull away and held her *tight*. With nowhere left to go, Hikari bucked and shook her ass just as Naruto plunged two knuckles deep toward her core, wrenching a garbled scream that vibrated through his cock as her twin tongued both his twitching tip and Hikari's warbling.

Pleasure sprayed from her cunt as she *wept*. "Huuwah~"

With an exhausted whimper, she tumbled to the side and Hibiki was quick to capitalise.

Shoving her quivering heap of a sister out of the way, she climbed aboard Naruto's thighs and straddled his hips. Squeezing her legs, Hibiki looked into his eyes with a look of *worship*. A light dusting of sweat dotted her chest and left it glistening in the room's low light as she shifted herself against his length, whimpering out a desperate moan as he ground against her slit and brought the blood rushing to her cheeks.

Those silken lips hugged his length as she pushed forward on her knees and as the edges of his tip brushed her clit, they gasped. With fluttering eyelids Hibiki poised her pinkened mound above his cock and felt her breath hitch as it twitched, jumping towards her dripping wet entrance and brushing her quivering hole.

She dropped and Naruto lurched to catch her, but it wasn't needed.

In one single motion that seemed too athletic to be human, Hibiki twirled herself around his tip before settling back down with her back towards him, giving him an unobstructed view of the vibrant black waterfall following the tight pale curves towards a plump and heart shaped ass.

She squeezed her thighs...

"UGH! Oh *crap!*"

Naruto felt the crushing heat of hungry, wet walls and spasmed as they massaged his cock. The first few inches didn't so much slide as be dragged inside as Hibiki's molten hot pussy welcomed his tip. Watching her arch her back, he latched his hands in a bruising grip around her hips, feeling her supple figure mould beneath his fingers as Hibiki moaned and whipped her head back.

"Mmm! *Fuuuuuck*, that's so *biiiiig!*"

Her hips rolled and she reached back, showing off her flexibility as she buried both hands into the soft white meat of her backside and peeled them apart, giving Naruto an unobstructed view of where his monstrous cock was stretching out her hole, wedging it wide as Hibiki bit her lip with a squeal and *slammed* her hips down!

SMACK!

Those pale globes of perfectly rounded flesh crashed against his gut and Hibiki *screamed*, drowning out Naruto's moans as she found herself stuffed to the breaking point and *then some*. When she lost her balance she had to catch herself against his legs, unintentionally shifting her hips up and sending a burning spear of pleasure through her core as she felt his shaft grind across her insides, roughly rubbing her folds and nearly burying itself against the doors to her womb as Naruto fixed his hold around her bobbing waist and *pulled*.

Schlap!

"HEEK!"

Schlap-Schlap-Schlap-!

"Oh sh-shit!" Hibiki squeaked, elbows locked as she bit her lip and felt him *drilling* through her cunt, leaving her voice to light up the room as she finally regained control of herself and clutched her knees.

Knuckles whitening, the calmer twin ripped her hips in a frantic, gyrating circle that resulted in her ass cheeks rippling as she shook them around his cock, raven hair flaring upwards around her shoulders as she arched her spine and looked back, teeth flashing as her cunt *cream* churned.

“Ungh, ungh, ungh! You might not have done it because we owe you one...” Amidst the wobbling curves and lurid gasps, their eyes locked. “But it *definitely* crossed your mind~”

His wandering eyes didn’t disagree.

Her beauty reminded him of a sculpture, and the way her toned curves tightened and flexed as she rolled her body to feel as much of his cock as possible rubbing her insides raw reminded him of a predator. Her sharp grin didn’t dissuade him of that notion and as he grabbed her by the wrists, excitement danced across her pupils, chest thrust forward and her rippling ass pushed back as he planted his feet against the bed and hammered her with his hips, rocking the bed beneath and sending the springs into a frenzy as Hibiki took the thunderous pounding with a rapturous howl that set her eyes to rolling backwards.

The final ‘**PLAP-PLAP-PLAP!**’ of her backside meeting his crotch ended with a body wracking shudder that set her grinding to a halt, pussy lips pressed flush around the root of his cock as her insides quivered and spasmed.

Naruto didn’t relent.

“ENJOY IT!” He snarled.

Those powerful legs flexed as he rammed himself up inside her body with a mind wiping ‘**CLAP!**’, light pink bruises forming around her wrists as her moans reached a fever pitch before cutting out. Molten hot seed splashed across her core and like a puppet with its strings cut, she collapsed, falling face first knot the bed with her ass in the air and his seed leaking from between her flushed, glistening thighs as she gurgled with her eyes *crossed*.

Naruto’s cock, still standing proud, twitched in dissatisfaction as meanwhile, its owner rolled his eyes up to the ceiling.

He smirked as one of the ceiling tiles quivered. “Well? Did you?”

The shaking stopped.

Moments later, Naruto was treated to the sound of tile scraping out of place as whomever it was pulled it out of the way before sticking their head down and out, finding him with unerring precision as they hung upside down with ease.

With her braids bobbing and a flash of her spectacles, Matsu grinned. More of a leer really, but Naruto felt nothing but fond amusement at the sound of a perverted giggle ringing through the room, stirring the twins from their daze as they sluggishly rolled themselves out of their respective puddles before looking up, aghast.

"What the hell?" Hikari swore, blushing bright red as she wiped the drying spit from her chin while Hibiki, much slower, spasmed up onto her hands.

"I think I broke something." She muttered, utterly monotone as she ignored the scenes happening around her in favour of reaching back to feel her still dripping slit with a blush.

Hikari wasn't so easily dissuaded. "Who the hell is *this* bitch?!"

Grabbing a nearby pillow, she hurled it towards their voyeur and Matsu dodged with casual ease, swaying almost comically out of the way before righting herself with a twitch as she grinned and righted her glasses. A soft white dress clung to the mountainous swell of her breasts as they hung there in defiance of gravity, barely dipping towards the grinning redhead.

"I should be asking that of *you*," Matsu responded primly, the gleeful glint in her rust red eyes revealing how much she was enjoying this as she continued toying Hikari into a *frenzy*. "You're in my house after all."

"*Your* house?! And that gives you the right to be a *pervert!*"

Seething, Hikari's fingers spasmed into claws and lightning sparked to life between her fingertips. It was getting to the point even Hibiki was starting to notice when Hikari made to lunge only for a pair of thick and tanned arms to snatch her out of the air.

"*Easy.*" He grunted, one foot on the bed as he knelt and wrestled the struggling twin.

Hikari fought even harder.

"O-Oi!" She squawked, arms flailing as Naruto shoved his hips into her ass and used them to force her flat, pinning her between him and the bed as his rock hard cock slotted between her doughy cheeks with a quiver, leftover spunk decorating the top of her crack as she responded to his assault with a gasp and a whiny, *heated* moan. "That's not *fair!*"

Her struggles continued on, more for show as the scrape of his burning hot cock, still slick with her sister's arousal crept towards her slit, nosing and nudging at the walls of her thighs until she was 'forced' to slide them apart.

"Really?" Matsu scoffed, mocking them from the roof as Hikari blew the hair out of her eyes with an irritated huff and glared. "That's seriously all it takes with you? Guess that makes you the *temperamental* one."

Hikari's fingers fisted in the sheets and it was only Naruto's body that kept her from getting up, earning an exasperated huff from the wryly amused blonde as he indulged himself in the cushiony grip of her ass cheeks. Meanwhile, Matsu turned her gaze to Hibiki.

“Guess that makes *you* the mature one.”

Unlike her twin, Hibiki looked more annoyed than anything. The dry look she shot Matsu could have won awards in cold disdain. “You seem to know a lot...?”

Matsu’s smile flashed. “I’m *very* well connected~”

Hikari drove her face into the pillow and *screamed*.

“HNNNNNNNGH!”

The muffled thumping of her fists smacking the bed preceded a tortured scream as Naruto hilted himself inside her cunt, trapping her fat ass beneath his hips and *crushing* its milky curve with a hefty sounding ‘**PLAP**’.

“Is there something we can help you with, Matsu?” Naruto decided to humour her, trapping Hikari’s squirming shoulders underneath his palm and using it to keep her pinned as he softly sawed his hips, sliding his rigid tip back and forth across the sopping wet folds of her hole while she shuddered around his cock and kneaded the sheets, digging her elbows into the mattress and using them to shove her ass back so that every thrust was met with a plump and juicy ‘**SMACK**’!

“I just thought I could help~” She sang, giggling perversely as she rubbed her thighs indecently while watching him aggressively mount their newest mouthy Sekirei. “Two fresh recruits? Only makes sense they might need a little...”

The pink slip of her tongue rolled across her lips.

“*Assistance*.”

She wasn’t too mysterious.

Even trying, Matsu couldn’t maintain an expression of control as her eyes continuously darted towards his and Hikari’s connection, a hungry glimmer there that exposed her mounting appetite, licking her lips as Naruto dragged his length through the squelching walls of Hikari’s weeping cunt and slammed against the bottom as Hikari spasmed with a guttural cry.

“Holy *fuck*...” Hibiki whimpered.

Naruto didn’t relent. Hikari felt *good*, fat ass clapping as he drove into her with a series of gut stirring thrusts, keeping one eye on Matsu where he saw Hikari’s wobbling rump reflected back as the redhead feasted her eyes. The white of her dress clung tighter as her chest began to heave.

Hikari tore apart the pillow in her grip and Naruto found a feather. Wind chakra easily came to bore and turned it to a dagger, silently humming with a wicked edge as Naruto waited for the moment Matsu 'subtly' attempted to slide a hand between her thighs and struck.

THWISH!

Faster than the eye could track the feather flew forward, slicing through the ceiling in a near imperceptible gash and cutting through *something* with the sound of snapping twine as Matsu *yelped*. "KYAH!"

Gravity asserted itself.

Matsu's curvaceous body tumbled through the air as she fell toward the bed, almost shattering the supports as they groaned in distress before evening out, springing the redhead back into the air where she dropped with a light '**THWUMP**'!

Looking around in a daze, she barely managed to straighten her frames before they were on her.

"Wh-wh-whoa, hold up a second!" She panicked, flailing uncontrollably as Naruto ripped himself away from Hikari's squelching cunt and left it squirting in its wake, a shudder of relief flowing through her limbs as he dove for the squirming redhead and drove his hand between her thighs.

Matsu's eyes rolled back.

Warm, slippery wetness greeted his fingertips and he growled, a beautiful sound of desire that sent burnt orange chakra flashing through the blue as he manhandled the thickly padded redhead over onto her knees before tearing a hole in her dress, practically ripping it to shreds as he released a bountiful treasure trove of silky white ass flesh that came bursting free.

Hibiki grabbed her arms and Matsu's face whipped up as they were pinned flat against the sheets, leaving her trapped in place on her hands and knees as Naruto dragged her globular ass back into his lap and *slammed* his shaft between her cheeks.

SPLAT!

Matsu bit her tongue.

Sloppy residue dripped along the crack of her snowy derriere and she shivered as it trickled across her asshole, setting the lightly flexing star to twitching as Naruto sandwiched his cock in their creamy hold and reared back...

SLAP!

Fire scalded her skin, and Matsu's jaw dropped as she felt the earth *quaking* smack of Naruto's calloused palm as it collided with her left ass cheek, almost throwing her to the side as it sent her rambunctious curves to wobbling while he bucked his hips with a grunt, ripping another slap across her cheeks and dying her flesh pink as he left big, bold handprints dotted across her skin.

SMACK! SLAP! CRACK!

"Oooooohhh~" Matsu didn't seem to mind, knees shuffling as she stretched them as far as they could go while he finished getting to his knees behind her. His arm hooked around her chest and a gasp burst from her lips as he clamped a hand around her breast, squeezing through the silk and feeling the turgid pink nipple poking through her dress as she moaned and thrust herself forward against his fingers. "Mmmm, you beast. Does Miya know how much of an animal you are? I can't imagine her handling this rougher side too well~"

His fingers found her throbbing peak and pinched, giving it a sudden twist as Matsu squeaked excitedly at the pain before letting her voice flow unhindered. "She manages just *fine*."

Hikari shifted at his side.

Matsu didn't notice.

Ohhhh god, but does she know you're such a brute?" She huffed and nibbled at her lip, glasses steaming as she squirmed in obvious discomfort while his shaft continued rubbing between her cheeks. "Is this how you're going to ravage me?" The flush returned to his cheeks, the words coming faster as she lost herself in the excitement and started shaking her hips beneath him. "Are you going to fuck me? Reshape my tight cunt to feel like another one of your dirty little Sekirei whores? Or, or maybe cum on my face? On my *tits*?!"

With every word, she grew more excited, giggling maniacally as Naruto sweatdropped at the sight and Hibiki sat there looking unnerved.

"This girl's *nuts*." She commented, staring at the back of Matsu's messy braids as she listened to the redhead carry on rambling about all the ways Naruto could violate her, chest heating up with every breath until she was practically gasping with need.

"Or she's just a slut." Hikari sniffed, having managed to drag herself up as Naruto lightly chuckled before fisting the tip of his cock.

"I'm not going to hurt you, Matsu." He soothed.

At the sound of his voice, she froze before glancing back in both confusion and a slight bit of disappointment. That only lasted until Naruto mashed the head of his prick against her quivering backdoor and her eyes widened in disbelieving glee.

He smirked. "I'm just going to give you *exactly* what you want."

Her asshole began to stretch...

"Ughh?!" Matsu's lips fell apart. "O-oh wow," She whimpered. "Oh WOW! It's like nothing I've ever *felt*," She groaned, expression unravelling as with every passing inch inside her tightly spasming sphincter, the tremors wracking her body grew. "C-crap you're huge! It feels like you're splitting me in *two*, ripping me apart with your big fat cock and I can't do anything about it!" Despite her words, rapture coated her face.

"NARUTO you're **INCREDIBLE!**"

Her back arched and Matsu drove her ass back until it slammed against his lap like a mac truck, the solid sounding 'THWAP' synchronising with the sloppy sounding slap of his balls against her slit as Naruto impaled her luscious ass. The vice-like anal walls gripped him like an addict gripped the pipe and as he dragged his length back out of her guts, Matsu crumbled, chin dropping onto the bed as her eyes rolled back and she squealed in indecent glee while he gripped her by the cheeks.

Dark red fingerprints bloomed to life across her bums luscious curve and as he squeezed.

Plap-Plap-Plap-Plap-!

"Fuh, fuck, fuck, NARUTO! Oh shit you're *killing* me," She cackled, lilting moans bursting from her throat as she drooled beneath the weight of her pleasure and felt him hunching over her back, hands leaving her ass with a pair of vicious slaps as he left her cheeks to bouncing before grabbing her by the shoulders. "*Ungh*, YES!"

Matsu's fat tits pancaked against the sheets as he drove her into the bedding and Naruto *snarled*. His mouth twisted as he pounded her cheeks, watching her busty curves jiggle and bounce in their thin white wrapping as he ripped the split further along her back until there was nothing left in the way, her hourglass perfection smushed flat as he fucked her asshole smooth while it spasmed and clamped down around him.

The orgasm hit her hard and heavy, robbing the intelligence from her eyes as Naruto rolled her over by the hips and hooked her leg over his shoulder, spreading her swollen pussy wide for him to ram his rod inside while someone snatched her by the braid and *pulled*.

"GAH!"

Matsu's head snapped back and a fresh coating of red flooded her cheeks as Hikari crouched next to her head and pinned her with a sadistic grin. "What was that about us needing *assistance*?" She hissed, fingers tightening as Matsu gulped and rolled her wide eyes to the

side where she found Hibiki, mirroring her sister's predatory smirk as she crawled to Naruto's side and left Matsu to her *sister*.

Cupping his cheek, the slighter-chested twin dragged the puffing blonde towards her lips and jammed his tongue inside her mouth, their mixing moans pouring from their lips along with the twin trails of sparkling spit *dripping* from their chins.

Hikari forced the red heads focus back onto *her*.

"You're a Sekirei?" She snorted, voice laden with doubt. "Don't look like much of a fighter to *me*."

She bent Matsu's head back and trailed her fingers along the smooth skin of her neck, grinning as the busty redheads throat bobbed before she squealed as Hikari grabbed a painful hold of her tit, dragging it out the neckhole of her dress and letting the overflowing fat pool in her palm before she tightened her hand into a fist and mauled the sensitive breast flesh, slapping the wobbling orb as Matsu *squirted* around Naruto's still pillaging length, eyes crossing obscenely as she was rolled once more until she ended up on her *back*.

Defenceless, the former member of the first generation of the disciplinary squad felt a pair of feminine hands grab her by the back of the knees and drag them towards her chin, stretching her painfully as they yanked her knees apart to reveal the creamy mess he'd made of her inner thighs where his cock still lay purchased, hooked inside her quivering cunt as Matsu tried to look down only to end up smothered by her own slobbery *tits*.

Naruto felt Hibiki drape herself across his back and heard her whisper.

"*Treat her like you're fucking whore.*"

That sounded like a fine idea to him.

With a plump pair of tits squished against his back, Naruto flashed a grin towards Matsu's eager eyes and saw her grin past her cleavage in response as he *hammered* her cunt full of cock.

SQUELCH!

Matsu's tongue lolled out. "Oooooooooooooooooohhhh GAAAAWD-!"

WHAM!

Hikari crowded in until the back of Matsu's wildly rolling skull was practically nestled against her cunt as she laughed, lips peeled back in a blindingly triumphant grin as she dragged the redheads legs a lewd amount apart and watched a pair of tits almost bigger than her own rippling as they danced to her Ashikabi's thrusts, jeering cruelly as she ground her cunt against the head of red hair until those braids were matted with her juices.

“What’s the matter, *bitch*? Showing you’re all TALK!”

“UNGH, UNGH, UNGH! *Please* keep fucking me! PLEASE!”

Hikari clucked her tongue. “Think you can ignore *me*?”

An edge of danger invaded her expression. Letting go of Matsu’s kegs, she slowly raised her palm.

“Let’s see you ignore *this*!”

With a flick of her fingers, violet lightning *flashed*.

Naruto couldn’t react in time to stop the hand from descending and so he watched, spotting the sinister flicker of god knew how many volts as Hikari stabbed her palm forward.

The reaction was immediate.

“YEEEEEEEEESSSSSS!”

Matsu’s howling, guttural scream *billowed* through the inn as Hikari’s fingers slammed against her tits, bathing them in a thin veneer of plasma that danced across her sweat dotted slopes as Matsu slammed her eyes into the back of her skull and tried to thrust her back off the bed only to realise she *couldn’t*.

As soon as Hikari let go, Hibiki took her place and Matsu had to deal with two sets of fingers plucking at her throbbing teets with enough crackling to make a *taser* jealous.

Lightning bridges between her nipples like a Tesla could and Naruto grunted as the walls caved in, imprisoning his length in a cavern of undulating flesh that massaged his balls into a frenzy as it tried to milk his shaft, arousal gushing from her slit to *flood* the cavern of her ass as Matsu trembled with a gurgling scream as he reached his limit.

“CUMMING!”

Matsu babbled. Nonsensical ramblings flew from her lips as he speared her gooey cunt and threw his head back with a groan, balls pulsing as they pumped a load of thick white spunk along the inner workings of his cock to send it spitting out against her womb.

Pulling back, he had all of a moment to grab the shaft and aim as two simultaneous moans preceded the twins jamming their faces in front of his pole, cheeks pressed together as they in unison extended their tongues and froze as he began painting their features, spunk outlining

their lips as they allowed it to look in their mouths before making sure he was watching as they groaned before swallowing it down.

“Hnn... humh... g-guhh~”

Matsu’s body finally went limp.

Naruto quickly realised he wasn’t fine however as in his moment of peace, two sleek figures sandwiched him between two differing sets of wonderfully soft tits while their hands caressed his chest.

“Hey...” Hikari pouted. “You’re not *finished*, are you?”

Hibiki’s fingers tugged at his other side.

“You better not be.” She mumbled.

Feeling his cock twitch back to life, Naruto slid his arms around their squirming bodies and held them close, hands deviating as he palmed a load of lush white ass in either palm before mailing their doughy behinds as the two of them moaned.

As the twins dragged him into round two, he briefly thought of Karasuba.

‘I’m in so much trouble when she gets back.’

The thought didn’t dim his smile. Then, two sets of lips began trailing across his chest as a thought occurred.

‘Wait...’

Hikari sank into his length with a bone rattling moan.

‘Where is Karasuba?’

<><><><><>

Meanwhile, half a city away...

“Ma’am, do you need any help-?”

“GET THE FUCK OUT BEFORE I SLICE YOU!”

The door couldn’t slam shut fast enough.

Reigning in her blood thirsty temper, Karasuba finished wiping her lips clean on the back of her sleeve before standing back. Not even glancing around the rest of whatever store's public bathroom she's managed to find, the widely feared woman curled her lip in disgust at the vomit filling the toilet bowl.

A cold wave trickled down her spine but she ignored it.

"Tch." She sniffed, turning without another word as she felt her mood turn foul. "*Damn fried chicken.*"

She needed Naruto.