Yo.

Been a while lads.

Hope y’all are doing good.

Enjoy this chapter!

Start:

In the center of the massive, canopied bed, Naruto lay on his back, naked. His chest rose and fell in a slow, steady rhythm, and draped over him was Selah.

Her head rested on his upper chest, her cheek pressed against his skin, her long, cascading crimson hair splayed out like a fiery veil over his torso and the pillows. One of her legs was hooked possessively over his, and an arm was thrown across his midsection.

A deeply satisfied, almost dreamy smile graced her lips, her eyes closed as she listened to the strong, steady beat of his heart beneath her ear. She had never felt more complete, more right, than in this moment.

“Mmm,” she murmured, her voice husky with sleep and contentment. She nuzzled her face gently against his chest. “I could get used to this.”

Naruto’s chest vibrated with a soft, deep chuckle. One of his hands, which had been resting on the small of her back, began to trace slow, idle circles on her smooth skin. “Oh? And what would your adoring public think if they knew their serene, untouchable Lady Lucifer was such a cuddler?”

Selah lifted her head just enough to fix him with a playful gaze. A seductive smirk touched her lips. “They would be unbearably jealous that it was you I was cuddling with. And besides,” she purred, shifting her body subtly, making her soft, heavy breasts press more firmly against his side, “I’m your lover. That gives me many privileges including cuddling.”

Naruto grinned, his blue eyes sparkling with affection and amusement. “Is that so? Why don’t you show me one other example?”

“Well,” Selah said, her voice dropping to a sultry whisper as she propped herself up on an elbow, leaning over him. Her hair curtained their faces. “How about this?” She leaned down and captured his lips in a slow, languid kiss that was full of promise. When she pulled back, her smirk was triumphant.

Naruto laughed warmly, his hands moving to her hips. “You’re insatiable.”

“Only for you,” she replied without missing a beat, her eyes glowing with love. Then, with a mischievous glint, she added, “And this is another privilege.” Her hand slid down his side, but instead of continuing its path, it stopped, and she gave his hip a playful, gentle pinch.

Naruto feigned a wince. “Hey! Is that any way to treat your future husband?”

Though she wouldn’t be Lady Phenex as that title was pretty much snagged by Serafall, it didn’t mean that Naruto wasn’t planning on marrying her.

If anything, Naruto was planning on finishing the rating games as soon as possible just so he could marry all the women he loved.

Selah simply winked.

In response, he delivered a swift, playful smack to her generous backside. The sound was sharp in the quiet room, followed by a soft, enticing jiggle. Selah gasped, her eyes flying wide open in mock indignation, a furious blush spreading from her cheeks down to her neck.

“You… you brute!” she sputtered, trying to look offended but failing miserably as a giggle escaped her lips. “Attacking your future wife so brazenly!”

“Just returning the favor,” Naruto retorted, his hands gently squeezing the plush flesh he had just smacked, kneading it softly. “You started it.”

“Oh, I’ll show you who started it,” Selah declared, her blush deepening but her eyes shining with playful challenge. Before Naruto could react, she ducked her head and sank her teeth into the firm muscle of his pectoral, not hard enough to break the skin, but with enough pressure to leave a clear, red mark.

“Ow! Hey!” Naruto yelped, more in surprise than pain.

Selah released him, looking immensely pleased with herself. She pointed a delicate finger at the faint teeth marks. “There. A mark of ownership. Just so you remember who wears the pants in this relationship.”

Naruto looked down at the mark, then back up at her triumphant face. A wave of overwhelming fondness washed over him. He shook his head, a gentle, loving laugh rumbling in his chest. “You’re impossible,” he whispered, his voice thick with affection.

Then, to tease her, he allowed his Phenex healing to come into the picture, the bite mark fading away instantly, much to Selah’s indignation as she pouted.

The sight of that adorable pout was too much for him.

He cupped the back of her head and gently guided her back down to his chest, pressing a soft, lingering kiss to the crown of her head. Selah’s playful resistance melted away instantly. She

sighed, a sound of pure happiness, and melted against him, raising her head and pressing a soft kiss of her own to his cheek before settling her head back on his chest.

“I love you,” Selah murmured contently.

“I love you too.” Naruto replied, his tone just as content as her.

For a long while, they lay in comfortable silence, wrapped in each other’s arms, the world outside the room forgotten. Naruto held her close, one hand stroking her hair, the other drawing absent-minded patterns on her bare back. It was a perfect, stolen moment of peace amidst the chaos of their lives.

The silence was eventually broken by Selah, her voice soft and hesitant. “Naruto?”

“Hmm?” he hummed, his eyes closed.

“About Grayfia…”

Naruto’s peaceful expression faltered. The hand in her hair stilled for a moment before resuming its gentle motion. He tried to keep his voice light, not wanting to sour the mood. “What about her?”

Selah shifted slightly, tilting her head to look up at his face. She could see the brief shadow that had passed over his features. “I… I was just wondering how it went. Last night. You never really said.”

Naruto let out a long, slow breath. He opened his eyes, staring up at the ornate canopy above them. “It was… better than the last time.” He paused, gathering his thoughts. “I apologized

again. I told her I was a coward for staying away. And then… I told her the truth. All of it. About Great Red, the other world, everything."

Selah's eyes widened slightly. "You told her about your second life? About… Hinata? The children?"

"I had to," Naruto said quietly. "It was the only thing that could possibly explain two hundred years of silence."

"And how did she take it?"

"She was shocked. Stunned. I think it… defused the worst of her anger. It changed the narrative from 'he chose to ignore me' to 'he literally couldn't remember me.' But Grayfia was..." He hesitated, the next part harder to say. "… She told me something. Something that… changes things."

Selah raised herself up more, concern etching her beautiful features. "What did she tell you?"

Naruto's gaze met hers, his eyes serious. "Lord Bael contacted her. He's offered her a place in his peerage. As his Queen."

Selah froze. The color drained from her face. "What? No. Naruto, that's… that can't be. She would never…"

"She told me she accepted," Naruto said, his voice flat, the memory causing a fresh pang of anger and sorrow. "I tried to plead with her but she's insistent on being part of that man's peerage. She won't listen to me.

“She’s being stupid!” Selah was unfiltered with her words, her voice sharp with disbelief, worry, and anger. “She’s hurting herself to hurt you! To put up an impossible barrier! Does she not realize what Bael would do? We’re talking about the same disgusting devil who would abandon his sister, my mother, simply because they had different views!”

She took a moment to breath before saying with utmost seriousness. “You need to talk to her again, if that doesn’t work, I’ll talk to her. What she’s doing is the height of stupidity”

“I know,” Naruto said, a edge of the cold anger he felt creeping into his tone. “The thought of that slimy bastard using Grayfia like a pawn makes my blood boil. And the thought of her standing across from me in a rating game…” He trailed off, the image too painful to voice.

Selah saw the turmoil in his eyes. Her own anger softened into compassion. She laid her hand gently on his cheek. Opening her mouth to say something, only to close it as she found herself suddenly lost for words.

What words of comfort could she offer? Beyond what she had said about talking to Grayfia herself?

“She told me the only way I’d earn her forgiveness was if I killed her in that arena,” Naruto whispered, the words tasting like ash.

Selah’s breath hitched. She leaned forward and pressed her forehead against his. “She doesn’t mean that. Not really. It’s a test. A cry for you to prove that you’ll fight for her, no matter what.”

“Do you think she’ll ever forgive me, Selah?” The question was asked with a vulnerability he rarely showed.

Selah didn’t hesitate. “Yes.” Her voice was firm, filled with conviction. “I know Grayfia. Beneath all that ice is the same woman who loved you more than anything in her life. That hasn’t changed in the past two hundred years. She just needs time. And for you to keep trying. You

can’t expect two centuries of hurt to vanish after one or two conversations. You have to be patient. You have to keep trying. You have to show her, not just tell her, that you’re here to stay.”

Naruto closed his eyes, absorbing her words like a balm. “I don’t plan on ever giving up on her,” he vowed.

And it was the truth, even prior to this conversation with Selah, he really was going to fulfill what he had said to Grayfia last night, that even if she never forgave him, he would always work on being a better man for her.

Naruto was never going to give up on her, it’s just… “I just… I hope she hasn’t given up on me.” he murmured quietly.

“She hasn’t,” Selah said with a soft, comforting smile. “If she had truly given up, she would have ignored you completely. She wouldn’t have met you on that rooftop, and she wouldn’t have allowed you to stay in her apartment to talk to her. She’s engaging with you, Naruto. As painful as it is, that’s a form of hope. Be optimistic. And be patient.”

They lay in silence for a few more moments, the weight of the conversation settling around them.

Seeking to shift the topic slightly, Naruto asked, “Speaking of Bael… in the two hundred years I was gone, is there anything else he’s done that I should know about? Any other moves like this? Apart from everything you and Raven told me.”

Selah thought for a moment, her fingers tracing patterns on his chest. “Nothing comes to mind at the moment. His cruelty has always been political, systemic.” She took a moment to think before continuing. “He’s consolidated power, yes, and crushed dissent, but always through proxies and bureaucracy. Many, though not all, of the moves he made were almost always political.

Such as their desire to gain the child with the lineage of Gremory and Phenex. Or so on. This move against Diehauser's family… and now this offer to Grayfia… it's a new level of desperation. He sees you as an existential threat, and he's shedding any pretense of nobility."

She scoffed. "Not that he ever had any, considering how he treated his own family and the citizen of the underworld."

"Hm…" Naruto grunted, not disagreeing with his red-headed lover.

Silence ensued momentarily, with the two lost in their own thoughts.

Selah's brow then furrowed with a fresh wave of concern. "Naruto… the clones. Fifty thousand of them. Are you sure this is safe? If Bael has spies everywhere…"

Naruto squeezed her reassuringly. "I'm sure. The Henge is perfect. They could be standing right next to his best agents and wouldn't be detected. The only risk is to me, and I can handle it."

"The information overload…" Selah pressed, her protective instincts surging.

"It will be… intense," he admitted. "But my healing factor will handle the physical strain. And I have you to protect me, don't I?"

Selah's anxious expression softened into a loving smile. "Always."

They were about to lapse into silence again when Naruto suddenly stiffened. His eyes, which had been half-lidded, shot wide open, staring at something Selah couldn't see. His body went rigid beneath hers.

“Naruto?” Selah asked, alarmed, pushing herself up to look at his face. “What is it? What’s wrong?”

Naruto didn’t answer for a moment. He was processing a sudden, violent influx of sensory information—a jumble of sights, sounds, and a overwhelming surge of relief and triumph. One of the fifty thousand threads connecting him to his clones had just snapped, and its entire experience had flooded into his mind in a single, dizzying burst.

He blinked, shaking his head slightly as if to clear it. Then, a slow, triumphant smile spread across his face. He turned his head to look at Selah, his eyes gleaming with success.

“One of the clones just dispelled,” he said, his voice filled with quiet awe. “Selah… they found them. They found Diehauser’s sister and her family.

Selah stared at him, her mind struggling to process the enormity of what he had just said. For a moment, she was utterly still, the implications crashing over her.

Then, her eyes widened, and a brilliant, ecstatic smile broke across her face, erasing all traces of the previous shock.

"They… they did? Naruto, that’s… that’s incredible!" she breathed, her voice trembling with excitement. She surged forward, wrapping her arms around his neck and kissing him soundly. "You did it! This is great news!! Diehauser will be very happy!"

“That he will.” Naruto held her tightly, laughing against her lips, his own relief a palpable force, pulling back to look at her. "With my Hiraishin, I can teleport there as my clone placed a seal there before dispelling, and I can come back instantaneously with his sister and her family."

He smiled. “Go tell Diehauser and everyone the good news. In the meantime, I’ll go get them and come back.”

It was a good thing that Venelana and Zeoticus had forced Diehauser to stay here. Naruto got up, quickly getting changed.

And seeing Naruto dress, it snapped Selah into action. In a flash, she was out of the bed, grabbing all the scattered clothes on the floor and quickly fitting herself into them as fast as she could.

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Ten minutes later, everyone, and by everyone, that included Naruto, Selah, her parents, Runeas the founder of the Gremory, Diehauser, and Diehauser's sister Celia, and her son and husband, were all gathered in the grand dining hall of the Gremory estate.

In the ten minutes prior, Naruto had done as he had intended, he had teleported to where his clone had left the Hiraishin mark, found and secured the terrified Celia and her family, who didn't know who he was initially (Understandable), and teleported them back to the Gremory estate.

An extremely quick explanation helped calm and reassure Celia and her family of their newfound situation.

And it didn't take long before everyone arrived, Diehauser naturally first as he had sprinted into the room, zooming in on his sister and his nephew and brother in law, and ensnaring them into a powerful hug.

Even minutes later, Diehauser Belial still had his arms wrapped so tightly around Celia, her husband Liam, and his nephew, hugging them all at once with his sister, Celia, sobbing openly into his shoulder, her own arms clinging to him just as desperately.

Not that Diehauser or Liam could blame her as they too were red-rimmed in the eyes, and had been sobbing, though not as loud, and not for too long as they had managed, albeit, with some difficulty, to hold in the remaining tears for now.

From the family of four, only the small boy, Jonah who was no more than five years old and carried within his father arms, with a shock of silver hair and purple eyes, was composed as he looked on with wide, confused but trusting eyes.

The sight of the family as they were reunited was beautiful, so much so that Naruto couldn't stop smiling, neither could the rest of the occupants of the room who were watching the scene with varying expressions of softness and contentment.

"I'm so sorry, Celia," Diehauser whispered, his voice ragged with emotion, a stark contrast to the cool Emperor he presented to the world. "I'm so sorry you all were put in danger because of me."

"It's not your fault," Celia managed between sobs, pulling back to cup her brother's face. "It's not. We're safe. You found us."

"He found you," Diehauser corrected, his gaze shifting across the room to where Naruto stood.

Naruto leaned against the doorway. Selah was at his side, her arm linked with his, her expression one of deep satisfaction. Venelana and Zeoticus stood together, the Lord and Lady of the house radiating a quiet, paternal warmth.

And on her lonesome but not far away was Runeas Gremory. Her lavender eyes flickered from the reunited family to Naruto, a thoughtful, unreadable expression in their depths. Though like everyone else, she was happy for the family reunion that was made possible with Naruto's abilities.

It was maybe another minute or so before the strongest female devil decided that now was an appropriate time to speak.

Selah stepped forward, her voice calm and authoritative yet infused with kindness. “Celia, Liam,” she began, drawing their attention. “On behalf of the House of Gremory, I welcome you. What you have endured is unforgivable. But from this moment forward, you are under our protection. You may stay here, in these halls, for as long as you wish. You will be safe.”

Venelana moved to stand beside her daughter, her smile motherly and reassuring. “This is your home now, for as long as you need it. We have plenty of room, and it would be our honor to have you.”

Zeoticus gave a firm nod. “No one will threaten you here. You have the word of the Gremory clan. And please do not refuse out of a sense of shame or embarrassment. We’re more than happy to have you with us for as long as possible”

Tears welled in Celia’s eyes anew, but these were tears of gratitude. She bowed deeply, as did Liam, the gesture clumsy in their emotional state.

“Thank you,” Liam said, his voice thick. “Thank you, Lady Lucifer, Lord and Lady Gremory. We… we don’t know how to repay you.”

“There is no debt to repay,” Selah said gently.

It was then that Celia’s gaze found Naruto again. She disentangled herself from her brother and walked over to him, her steps hesitant but determined. She stopped before him, looking up at the man who had orchestrated their salvation.

“Lord Phenex,” she said, her voice trembling slightly. “I-I… words…I mean…” She seemed to struggle for words before bowing fully at the waist, a very deep, respectful bow. “Thank you. Thank you for saving for my family’s life. Thank you so much. I will never forget your mercy!”

Naruto reached out and gently guided her to straighten up. “Please, there’s no need for that. I’m just glad we got to you in time. Your brother is a good man. He was willing to risk everything for you. Helping him was the only right thing to do.”

Diehauser joined them, placing a hand on his sister’s back. The look he gave Naruto was one of pure, unadulterated gratitude that transcended words. “Lord Phenex… I…”

Naruto simply shook his head and offered a small, understanding smile. “No need to say anything. Anymore words of gratitude and I’ll start blushing like a school girl! We do not want that.”

Laughter ensued immediately as Naruto managed to ease the weight of the room.

Selah shook her head as she shook with suppressed giggles. She glanced at everyone, from her parents to her many times great grandmother, to Diehauser and his family, all who were laughing to varying degrees except for the cute kid who was just confused.

She then glanced fondly from the corner of her eyes to Naruto and failed to suppress the next bout of giggles that originated from her chest. Yup… this was in line with what Naruto usually had to say. She thought with a fond smile.

A few seconds later, the relaxed atmosphere went away, regrettable, as Diehauser’s expression turning serious as he looked at Naruto. “Lord Phenex-” “Just call me Naruto.” Naruto interrupted gently.

Diehauser smiled before a worried look took over as he stated with concern. “Naruto. Your clones. You told us of what would happen when you dispel them all. But seeing you like this. You haven’t dispelled them yet.”

“No I haven’t.” Naruto could only smile helplessly. “It’s not going to be a pleasant experience, but don’t worry about that. I’ll be fine. And I have Selah to protect me too. So I should be good.”

“Speaking of.” Naruto turned his gaze to Selah. “I’m going to dispel them all now.”

Now one could ask why he would dispel all the clones simultaneously instead of one by one or thousand by thousand, etc…

And it would be a valid question.

But here’s the issue, even assuming that Naruto did exactly that, that he didn’t dispel all the clones at once. He’d still experience the same level of stress or even more than if he were to not dispel them all at once as the longer the remaining clones lived on, the more memories, perceptions, etc…that they would accumulate.

And receiving their extended thoughts, analysis, memories, perceptiveness, all of it would just be a long-lasting spike of pain and fatigue that he didn’t need.

Better that he end it as quick as possible.

Everyone gathered around in worry, even Celia and her family, though they were confused admittedly, still unaware of the sheer number of clones and the drawback.

Taking a deep, centering breath, Naruto closed his eyes. He reached inward, to the vast network of chakra threads connecting him to his fifty thousand duplicates scattered across the realm. And then, with a single, mental command, he severed them all.

The effect was instantaneous and violent.

Naruto's knees buckled. He would have collapsed if Selah hadn't been there, her arms wrapping around him, holding him upright. A guttural groan was torn from his throat as his mind was inundated. It was not like a river; it was like the entire ocean crashing into his skull at once.

Fifty thousand perspectives, fifty thousand lifetimes of sensory input compressed into a single, agonizing moment—the sight of a bustling market, the smell of a forge, the chill of a mountain wind, the taste of street food, the triumphant confirmation of a mission accomplished, the mundane observation of a bird in flight—all of it erupted into his consciousness in a screaming torrent of pure data.

His hands flew to his head, gripping his temples as a migraine of cosmic proportions exploded behind his eyes. His vision swam, the room twisting and fragmenting into a kaleidoscope of meaningless color and light. He could hear voices, distant and panicked, but they were drowned out by the roaring chaos in his mind.

"Naruto!" Selah's voice cut through the static, a single point of clarity. He felt her arms tighten around him, a physical anchor in the psychic storm.

He clung to that sensation, focusing everything on the feel of her hold as his world dissolved into pain and information. The last thing he was aware of was the overwhelming pressure, and then, blessedly, everything went black as he slumped into Selah's embrace, unconscious.

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In the hour that followed Naruto's collapse, everyone had separated.

Under Venelana's gentle but firm direction, Diehauser had been guided away with his sister and her family, the Lord and Lady Gremory personally ensuring they were settled into a secure and comfortable suite of rooms within the vast estate.

Undoubtedly, the family of four wanted and more importantly, *needed*, some private time and space for just the four of them, so being given that private space was heavily appreciated as the family spent their time together.

It needed to be said that with Venelana and Zeoticus, the pair of them had practically ordered Diehauser to remain here in the Gremory clan with them until Naruto would finally put an end to Lord Bael and his political system.

And though a bit resistant at first, that defense crumbled pretty quickly with the rating game champion gratefully accepting their kindness before spending his time with his nephew, sister, and brother in law.

Once that was taken care of, Venelana and Zeoticus had went away for a more…intimate buisness.

As for the remaining three, Selah had refused to leave Naruto's side, overseeing as he was carefully moved to her own private chambers and laid gently in her bed.

And with her was her many-times-great grandmother.

The two had been locked in conversation for quite a while, mindlessly and aimlessly talking about anything and everything, from fashion to scenery, Runeas Gremory bonding with her descendent.

Of course the topic occasionally shifted over to Naruto, with Selah sparing no detail as she went over everything, from childhood, to embarresing moments, to the present.

And Runeas was hooked.

Her lips curved into a small, enigmatic smile. She looked back at Naruto, her expression unreadable for a long moment.

“I can see why you love him so much.” She suddenly blurted out.

Naturally, Selah blushed badly, the hue on her cheeks intense and matching the color of her crimson hair, but that blush faded away as a happy, dreamy smile crossed her lips. “He means the world to me.”

“I bet.” Runeas’s smile widened, becoming something more mischievous, yet seductive as she peered deeply into Selah’s eyes. “Watching from the sidelines has never been my thing.” Runeas said aloud, causing Selah to blink in confusion.

That confusion was wiped away as Runeas then declared. “I’m joining the harem and will become the main wife!!”

End.

Hope you all liked the chapter.

This is an excellent ending if you all ask me!

Also, this is who all is confirmed in Naruto’s harem:

Yasaka,
Selah (female sirzech, basically the milf version of Rias),
Serafall,
Runeas Gremory,

And we may have more. Will be decided later.

Grayfia though is a fifty-fifty, we might do it, we might not.

Take care lads.

Peace.