Yo.

Been a while lads!

Almost two months since I last updated this chapter.

I do hope you all love this, it's a bit on the slower end, since we want to slow down and enjoy the ride for a little bit since we're nearing the end of the rating games arc after all.

Enjoy!

Start:

The blonde ninja devil woke up the next morning with a clearer head.

Talking things out with Yukino had reinvigorated him with a newfound energy, as he now moved through the Phenex household with a renewed sense of determination.

No more doing things half-heartedly, not that he was in the first place, thing was, every move that Naruto was making when it came to Grayfia was always hesitant, the blonde unsure of what was the right move to make.

But learning of Grayfia voluntarily joining Bael, and hearing Yukino's advice afterwards, Naruto became a lot more resolute with his motives, and more importantly, with his actions. He was

now going to do everything he could to get Grayfia back and to save her from the evil clutches of the enemy.

Easier said than done.

Naruto understood that it would take more than just physically placing her back to their side. Whatever it took, he was more determined now than ever.

That metaphorical ‘fire’ propelled him to feel renewed so early in the morning. In fact, he had contemplated on the previous night (before falling asleep) regarding his next move. He needed to head to the family archives to research something that might help him with his problems. Both in saving Grayfia, and defeating the enemy.

It wasn’t exactly needed considering how absurdly strong he was, but Naruto was not going to take any chances regardless. Last thing he needed was losing and dying by Lord Bael’s hand because he was arrogant or wasn’t prepared enough.

This was a battle he could not lose.

There was more at stake than just losing Grayfia after all, this was a battle to determine the future of the underworld and everyone in it.

But before heading to the library, there was one particular place that took precedence more than anywhere else.

His old room.

Naruto breathed deeply, hesitantly placing his hand on the doorknob before opening the door and stepping in.

He took stock of his old room. His old desk was freshly dusted by his faithful maidservants, and always given newly minted pillows and bed sheets on the dot. He was grateful that his home life was so attended to, unlike his life back in the Hidden Leaf as a child where he felt as if he had to go through everything alone.

He traced the old photographs lined up by the fireplace. He couldn't help but smile when he was greeted by an old, familiar image of a young blonde devil, side by side with his loving parents, wide smiles from everyone, enjoying a warm road trip to the beach. His chest filled with warmth at the memory.

On the day, he had shed his innocent tears to his mother. While clutching her tightly, the young Naruto drowned in his sadness, simply because none of the other kids wanted to play with him.

Naruto would soon realize that his previous playmates were simply scared of hurting Naruto accidentally (probably through rough housing, as the kids do), and being punished by the leaders of the Phenex clan was no laughing matter. The blonde devil forgave them after knowing the truth.

When his parents heard of this, they decided to be there and show love for their beloved child. In an effort to cheer him up, they packed for an impromptu beach escapade, leading to one of the happiest moments in his budding life.

Naruto smiled. But immediately after, a great wave of melancholy washed over him. Mixed with an oddly new, fresh sense of guilt.

The pain of their loss was still clear as day. Naruto was never going to forget that. But with each day passing, and as the years have gone on, he found it harder and harder to remember what their *voices* sounded like.

'Is this another price to pay for my actions?' he thought. *'A direct result of the two lives I've lived?'* Naruto embraced the photo. He wondered if perhaps this was the after effect of meeting countless people throughout his dual life spans. All of them, unintentionally overwriting the memories of his beloved Phenex family roots. Whatever the case, his thoughts only served to give him more melancholy.

The possibility that his multitude of lives he's touched from all the remarkable adventures he's been on, would somehow cause him to start to forget the lives of the original people that gave him a remarkable existence . . . was heartbreaking.

But he could *not*, and would *not* let these emotions get to him.

And he would never, *never…* ever forget his first parents, who meant and still mean the world to him.

Naruto spent a few minutes in the room, simply sitting on the bed and looking at something precious that he held in his hand.

But eventually, recognizing that he still had a lot to do, he stood up, and he kissed his fingertips and placed them on his small family portrait that he set atop the drawer.

The Phenex house leader headed outside.

Xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

"*Now where is that library?*" The blonde muttered under his breath as he paced back and forth to his family's sizable parental home. That was putting it mildly, since this place was huge. The only downside to having such a massively large estate, was the time it took for walking and searching, but it did give one's mind the opportunity to wander.

Amidst the constant solo peerage battles, avoiding scheduling conflicts between the lovely members of his beautiful harem, and dealing with a myriad of surprising problems, Naruto had not fully reconnected with his childhood home in its entirety.

And considering it had been two centuries, the place had been remodeled and reshifted, which is what led to this problem of him, minor as it was.

Soon enough, he found it, A large ornate double door with a flame crest in the middle leading to the library.

Naruto stepped cautiously near the handle and paused, letting the happy emotions wash over him once more.

Flashback no Jutsu: Two hundred and four years ago

Grayfia eagerly led Naruto towards the library, uncaring of her lover's protests and abhorrence for everything book-related.

Her grip on his hand tightened, just in case he tried to use any measure of force to get out of this, not that Naruto had it in him as he cried out. "Grayyyyyffiiiiiaaaa, I don't wanna read!" He drawled out and pouted like a child.

Unfortunately for him, Grayfia was already more than used to his antics and had developed an immunity to his charm as she looked back at the man she was dragging with her. "Come on already, quit being such a baby! Spending an afternoon with a book won't kill you, will it?"

Her pearl grey eyes bore into Naruto sternly.

Normally the picture of stoicism, but whenever Naruto was around, she ceased being the emotionless woman who was brought up to serve since her childhood, as Naruto had a way that riled up her emotions in all sorts of ways.

That was one of the many reasons she loved him, though it didn't mean she didn't want to strangle him at times.

"I don't see how missing training to read a bunch of still text is more beneficial for me as a future leader." Naruto protested, his lip forming into a small childish pout. "My priority should be getting stronger, so I can better serve the Phenex household, by protecting everyone I love!"

"This *is* for protecting your people!" Grayfia put one hand on her hips, her expression turning sterner. "How do you expect to actually serve your people, when you don't even know their extensive history beyond what you were taught?"

He shrugged and gave a small innocent smile at Grayfia. "Magic and Muscles?"

…

“OWW!! OWW!!! OWW!!” Pain was the reward Naruto received for his answer as Grayfia, thoroughly unamused with his humor, pinched his cheek and harshly twisted it before leading him to the library with said grip.

Naturally, they encountered many servants and clan members along the way, many who were wide-eyed or laughing or both as they witnessed the soon to be Lord of their clan get dragged around by the cheek like a naughty child who skipped school without his parents say so.

Soon enough, they were inside the library and Naruto was overwhelmed and easily distracted by all the books on a curated display. Several people, local scribes or scholars, were constantly moving in and out with either new books to devour, in a deep meditative focused state of research, or just happily browsing their next read.

The young devil had grown to despise indoor reading from all the private lessons he had growing up. From etiquette to literature to mathematics and science, he would watch as the time on the clock ran closer to 5 pm, when he would finally be released to go live his life on the great outdoors.

Grayfia was different.

The look of elation on her face was priceless. The twinkle in her eye made it seem like she was a kid in a candy store. She had started quickly pulling out a rapid fire collection of books in the genre section entitled, “Great Leaders”

Naruto on the other hand looked lost as he didn’t know where to begin.

Seeing her lover’s distress and how out of place he looked, despite the fact that it was supposed to be ***he*** who was more familiar with this library, and not her, nearly made Grayfia giggle, barely suppressing her amusement, though she couldn’t entirely wipe the smile from her face, raising the book she was holding to cover all of her face from below her eyes.

Only, unknown to her, Naruto had immediately caught the smile and pouted, before immediately vying for revenge as he stepped into her personal space, his arms coming around her and pulling her into his chest for a tight hug, causing Grayfia to let out a small squeak.

Evidently embarrassed and blushing, Grayfia tried, though very half-heartedly, to push against Naruto's chest with the book she was holding.

"Naruto!" She whispered frantically, "We're in a library!"

"I don't care." He cried out like a child. "I just want to hug you forever."

His words sparked an even intenser blush from Grayfia who nearly melted into him. "Why are you being like this right now?" She complained quietly.

Naruto grinned charmingly. "What's wrong with me wanting to hug my future lady Phenex?" and not giving her the chance to reply, he moved his right arm, his left arm still wrapped around her and remaining that way, and brought his fingers down to her chin, gently raising it up.

Like a python, he surged forward and stole a kiss, pressing his lips softly but firmly into her own, causing Grayfia to gasp and moan softly, her eyes fluttering before closing tightly, the book dropping on the floor as her hands snaked upwards, one hand cupping the side of his face, while the other sneaked backward to hold the back of his head.

They remained lip-locked for the foreseeable future, kissing and smooching, and Grayfia proving that she was far from being stoic and emotionless as she hungrily ravaged Naruto's mouth with a searing open-mouthed kiss.

"Mhmm." Naruto moaned in delight, his tongue brushing and overlapping with hers as they exchanged saliva on the spot.

As their make-out session continued, Grayfia's legs began to give out and tremble and Naruto immediately grabbed a hold of her waist and hips while her arms wrapped around his neck for support.

“Muah!” Grayfia pulled back, breathing harshly, as did Naruto, as the pair had deprived themselves of oxygen with their passionate kiss.

But as the seconds passed and his oxygen levels began to return to normal, Naruto slowly lowered himself until his forehead made contact with her own, his cheerful and adoring eyes meeting Grayfia’s confused and intoxicated gray spheres.

He grinned. “I love you.”

There was something charming about saying the words with such simplicity yet confidence in the library of all places, Grayfia’s blush, which began to die down, returned with a vengeance. “I love you too.” she murmured, giving him a very sweet and loving smile.

…

Suddenly, her gorgeous smiling visage turned into one of stoicism. “But you’re not getting out of studying.”

Flashback end.

Unknown to even himself, a smile had pulled across his lips before Naruto shook his head and blinked his eyes as he snapped back to reality.

Life had been so simple then…

Shoving the melancholy away, Naruto, who had been holding onto the elegant doorknob of his family's library, turned the handle and pushed in to enter the room.

An overwhelming smell of premium grade wood varnish greeted his senses.

Was it the years of being in a different dimension, perhaps? But the room was even grander than he remembered.

The place was air conditioned and covered by blackout curtains for every transparent window on the sides of the room. He went inside a giant hall of ten-foot tall bookshelves lining the library, with each shelf being filled to the brim with hard-bound books.

He cautiously approached the empty reception desk area of the library. With a finger, Naruto swept through the surface of the desk and found it spotless, no sign of dust accumulating. The place didn't seem like it was abandoned or it wasn't being taken care of.

'*Why is no one here?*' Naruto's thoughts reflected how odd the situation seemed. '*Where are all the scholars?*'

The memories of a relatively busy library rushed back to him. He remembered an elderly, but welcoming librarian greeting him and Grayfia throughout every visit, he recalled bumping into the occasional Phenex scholar- the ones tasked with protecting, teaching, and updating his family history-, and most importantly, he recalled spending a lot of time with the love of his life Grayfia in these same hallowed halls.

He looked around and gathered his bearings. He made his way to the inner sanctum of the library.

Most of the volumes on display were no longer familiar to Naruto. Although he appreciated that they maintained the strict Dewey-Decimal organizational system which helped keep everything easy to find.

He tracked down a section of the library that had what he was looking for.

'*To think they still had this*.' Naruto smiled as he gently took stock of a fateful book in hands.

"I see you still never learned to read the signage." said a elderly voice from behind him.

Naruto turned to see a familiar face.

“Tenzin?!” Naruto exclaimed in surprise.

Here he was, the Phenex family librarian. He was a tall man, but very scrawny. No doubt by spending all his time either reading, sorting, or stocking books- Naruto wondered if he ever found the time to eat. His hair was a streaky shade of messy brown and white, as if time wasn’t sure to put him in the ‘old’ category just yet.

He rushed over to give a warm hug to an old friend. He was met with the same warmth, as Tenzin laughed with a loving tap on the shoulder.

He had known Naruto all his life, but it was still a surprise for Naruto to see the old man had not aged. He still looked like he was in his mid 50s. With the same trademark prescription glasses, tweed jacket, and comfortable pants, he was the same laid back but reliable person.

“How long has it been?” the blonde asked after the hug ended. “How come this is the first time I’ve seen you? Did you know I was back? There was even a house party that announced my arrival, how come you didn’t go?”

“That is too many questions to answer.” Tenzin adjusted his specs, and walked back to the entrance with his hands behind him. “Come, we have much to discuss.”

“By the way, you look great old man!” Naruto was genuinely impressed. “What’s your secret?”

The gentleman stopped for half a step as if contemplating. “If you’re referring to my physical appearance over these last hundred years- then thank you.” Tenzin walked without looking back. “It would seem that the stress of not having to deal with people everyday has escaped me. Perhaps that is what allowed me to keep my youth.”

“Ever the comedian, Tenz.” Naruto chided the old man.

The librarian chuckled softly. “I haven’t heard anyone call me that for a hundred years.”

Naruto put a hand on Tenzin’s shoulder. “It really is wonderful to see you.”

They shared a brief smile as the pair reached the spot near the library entrance, just a few steps across from Tenzin's work desk.

Tenzin's working environment reflected his work personality. The sparkling marble countertops were kept clean, with a small silver bell moved to the side to help him with new arrivals. Small filing cabinets lined up behind him, neatly organized through a numbering system only he could understand.

"Its a comfort to know at least *some* things haven't changed around here at least." Naruto commented. "You're still the same neat freak you've always been."

"You confuse neatness with organization, Lord Phenex." Tenzin crouched down and fished out a small library form, and a pen.

Naruto held an incredulous look. "You can't be serious." He gestured to the entire library. "Tenz, you realize I own everything here right? Why do I still need to fill out the borrower's form?"

"Oh I'm aware." Tenzin pushed his glasses back toward his nose. "But protocol is protocol. It is my job to oversee all books in circulation. Accounting for their whereabouts is an important responsibility given to me, even way before your time, so I take it very seriously."

"And if I give you a new, and even more important responsibility?." Naruto gave him a mischievous smile. "Say- leaving me off the hook just this one time?"

Tenzin smiled kindly. "Not even then, Lord Phenex. Orders are orders."

"And who authorized this command, to make you override the wishes of the current clan head?" Naruto asked with curiosity.

"It was your father." Tenzin took 3 books in the 'return' pile and added them to a push cart. "It was his last command ever given to me, and I've been honoring his wishes ever since."

Naruto paused. After being taken by surprise, he contemplated, “I’ve always been curious as to why Dad held this place in such high regard. I remember he decided to keep allocating funds to maintain the operation of this place, even in times of crisis.”

The blonde devil looked up to find the portrait of his father, clad in traditional Phenex garb, posing to have his figure immortalized through painting.

“It's funny- I never took him to be fond of preserving literature.” He turned back to Tenzin. “He’s been gone for decades, and to think I’m still learning something new about him.”

Tenzin followed his gaze to the portrait, and his expression softened. “Your father understood that strength could preserve a people for a generation,” he said, his voice quiet and reflective. “But knowledge could preserve them for a thousand.”

Naruto’s attention returned to him.

There was something in the old librarian’s tone—something beneath the simple praise—that made him suspect Tenzin knew far more about his father’s intentions than he had ever shared.

“What do you mean by that?”

Tenzin opened his mouth to answer.

Before he could, the library’s ornate doors swung inward.

A young maid hurried into the room, her steps rapid but controlled as she crossed the polished marble floor. She stopped several paces away and bowed deeply, her hands clasped neatly before her waist.

“Forgive my intrusion, Lord Phenex.”

Naruto turned toward her, momentarily disappointed by the interruption but not allowing it to show.

“What is it?”

“You have a guest waiting outside the estate gates.”

“A guest?” Naruto repeated, one eyebrow rising. “Did they give you a name?”

The maid appeared oddly uncertain. “She did, my Lord. However, she requested that her arrival remain a surprise.”

Naruto stared at her.

That narrowed the list down to nearly every troublesome woman he knew. “And you left her outside?”

“The guards offered to escort her inside,” the maid explained quickly. “But she declined. She said that she wished for you to personally receive her.”

Personally? Naruto's curiosity deepened. More than that, he could sense the faint emotional presence beyond the estate—an immense source of anticipation, mischief and almost childlike excitement.

It felt strangely familiar.

Tenzin gave a knowing hum from behind his desk. "It appears the books have spared you once again."

Naruto glanced over his shoulder and grinned. "You say that as if destiny itself isn't trying to protect me from them."

"Do not mistake a temporary reprieve for salvation, Lord Phenex." Tenzin picked up the borrower's form and placed it neatly atop the book Naruto had selected. "You will still be completing this when you return."

Naruto's grin vanished.

"You really know how to ruin a heartfelt reunion."

"It is a gift."

Naruto shook his head with an amused sigh before facing the waiting maid. "Lead the way."

Xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

As Naruto followed the maid through the estate, his curiosity continued to grow.

He could sense the visitor a lot more clearly now, and from what he could sense.

She was powerful.

Very powerful.

Not as strong as Selah or any of the other maou, but certainly stronger than an ultimate class devil.

There was no malice he could sense within this visitor either. Instead, he felt excitement, anticipation and a playful delight, mixed in with nervousness, apprehension, and a bundle of even more emotions.

It was certainly intriguing, and fortunately, Naruto didn't have to wait long until he finally saw her as he stopped in place.

Standing directly before the enormous black-and-gold gates was Runeas Gremory.

And she looked absolutely fucking incredible.

The founder of the Gremory Clan stood with one hand resting upon her hip, her body positioned at a slight angle while she waited. Long crimson hair descended from an elegant two-sided updo, with several loose strands framing her gorgeous face. Her lavender eyes watched the estate with open curiosity, while her thick, plump lips held the faintest trace of an impatient pout.

She wore a long, dark-green mermaid gown that clung to her body so tightly that it left almost nothing about her shape to the imagination.

The upper portion of the dress had long sleeves decorated with elaborate black embroidery, beads and small green gemstones. The neckline plunged down between her breasts, displaying a deep valley of pale cleavage.

And Runeas had a lot of cleavage to display.

Her breasts were astoundingly big.

They were huge, heavy and perfectly round, dwarfing Selah's size and nearly rivaling Yasaka's in size.

The fitted material squeezed them together and pushed them upward, causing their soft upper curves to spill prominently above the edges of the neckline. The bodice appeared as if it were fighting a desperate battle to contain them, stretched tightly across their massive shape with every breath Runeas took.

Her waist, by comparison, was remarkably narrow.

The dress closed tightly around it before widening dramatically over her hips.

And those hips were absurdly wide.

They flared outward from her slim waist in two thick, exaggerated curves, giving Runeas an intensely voluptuous hourglass figure. The gown hugged every inch of them before continuing downward over her plush thighs, its structured fabric pulled taut by the sheer size of her lower body.

As if sensing his gaze, Runeas turned. Her lavender eyes immediately found him.

They lit up.

A brilliant smile spread across her beautiful face, transforming her pout into a look of pure, unrestrained happiness. “Naruto!”

Runeas lifted one arm and waved eagerly. The quick movement caused her enormous breasts to bounce inside the suffocatingly tight bodice.

Naruto resumed walking, his expression settling into a charming smile as the maid bowed and quietly excused herself. He crossed the final stretch of the pathway until only a few steps separated him from Runeas.

“Runeas,” he greeted warmly. “This is certainly a wonderful surprise.”

Her radiant smile lasted for exactly two seconds. Then it disappeared.

Runeas placed both hands upon her hips and deliberately pushed out her chest. Her breasts strained against the gown even more aggressively while her already-wide hips became impossible to ignore. “Is that all you have to say for yourself?”

Naruto blinked. “I’m happy to see you too?”

Runeas narrowed her lavender eyes. A deep pout pulled at her soft lips. “It has been days, Naruto.”

“Days?”

“Yes. Days!”

Naruto stared at her with innocent confusion.

Runeas looked personally offended by it. “You promised that you would seek me out at the earliest opportunity,” she reminded him. “I waited for you the following morning.”

Naruto winced internally.

“And then I waited the day after that.” Her pout deepened. “And the day after that.” The ancient founder of the Gremory Clan stepped closer. “Do you have any idea how terrible it is to keep a lady waiting?”

Naruto opened his mouth.

Runeas raised one finger before he could answer. “Especially a lady who wore three different dresses because she could not decide which one you would like the most?”

His eyebrows rose. “You did?”

“Of course I did.” Runeas gestured toward her body. “Do you think this happened without effort?”

And to further prove her word, she slowly spun around so as to let him see her outfit in all its glory. Runeas’s ass instantly dominated Naruto’s attention. It was enormous.

There was no dignified or poetic way to describe it.

Runeas possessed a massive, round and outrageously wide backside. Each cheek was thick, full and perfectly shaped, pushing backward so prominently that the dress appeared painted over it. The material stretched across her ass without a single loose fold, outlining the deep curve of its upper swell, its immense width and the heavy roundness of its lower half.

Detailed embroidery traced the curve of her lower back before spreading over the upper portion of her buttocks, seemingly placed there for the sole purpose of attracting the eye. Several thin chains and jeweled tassels hung from the embroidery, resting upon the giant swell of her ass and swaying whenever she moved.

Below that, the gown remained tight around her thick thighs until it reached her knees, where it finally flared outward in a broad, elegant tail.

From the front, the dress managed to look expensive, formal, and attractive, but from the back…while expensive and elegant, it was also somehow shamelessly sexual all at once.

It was almost unfair.

And as she completed a full three-sixty, Naruto looked over her again. He looked at her huge breasts squeezed together within the low neckline, her tiny waist, her broad hips and the massive round ass the gown had been tailored to emphasize.

“No,” he admitted. “That must have taken a great deal of effort.”

Runeas caught where his eyes lingered. A seductive gleam entered her lavender gaze. The pout remained, but it was joined by a pleased smile that she did not quite manage to suppress. “You’re staring.”

He sent her a teasing wink. “I can’t help it. You are a devilishly beautiful woman.”

Her smile widened. “And yet you still kept me waiting.” Despite her playful demeanor, Naruto could sense that there was genuine disappointment beneath it.

He had promised to seek her out. He had meant to do so, but Grayfia, Bael, Diehauser and his endless responsibilities as Lord Phenex had consumed his time. Runeas may have been teasing him, but she truly had waited.

Naruto reached forward and gently took her hand.

The movement surprised her.

Her playful smile faded as Naruto raised her hand toward his lips. He bowed his head and placed a soft, lingering kiss against her knuckles. “My sincerest apologies, Runeas.”

Naruto lifted his head and met her gaze, his expression becoming soft, sincere and effortlessly charming. “It was never my intention to neglect you. Had I known that such a gorgeous woman was waiting for me so eagerly, I would have cleared my entire schedule.”

A red tint appeared across Runeas’s cheeks.

Naruto smiled. “And I know I already said this, but if it helps my case, you truly look breathtaking.”

The founder of the Gremory clan tried to maintain her displeasure. She truly tried, her pout lasted another three seconds before collapsing beneath a delighted smile. “You are far too good at that.”

“At apologizing?”

“At making women forgive you.”

Naruto barely managed to not let his expression become strained. As far as he was concerned, Runeas’s statement was far from the truth.

But knowing better than to let his thoughts wander when he had a woman right in front of him who demanded his attention, Naruto shoved his thoughts on her statement away, his thumb gently brushing over the back of her hand. “Am I forgiven, then?”

Runeas hummed and pretended to consider it. She looked him over slowly, allowing the silence to stretch as though the decision required tremendous thought.

Finally, she nodded, a mischievous grin crossing her visage . “For now.”

“For now?”

Runeas brought her hand up, her finger tracing the sharp lines of his jaw. “Your remaining punishment will be decided later.” The seductive tone of her voice made Naruto suspect that her idea of punishment might be considerably more enjoyable than she wanted him to believe.

Before he could reply, Runeas moved to his side and interlaced her arm tightly with his.

Her huge breast pressed against his bicep.

The globe flattened around his arm, so large and soft that he could feel its weight even through the layers of their clothing. Runeas pulled herself closer, ensuring that there was almost no space between their bodies.

Naruto glanced down instinctively.

From this angle, he could see directly into the deep neckline of her gown. Her breasts were forced together so tightly that the cleavage between them appeared almost endless.

When Naruto raised his gaze again, he found Runeas watching him. Her lavender eyes glittered with an alluringly seductive gleam. “Pervert.”

The Lord of the Phenex clan almost face-faulted.

How was he the pervert when not only did she dress provocatively but also initiated physical intimate contact?

Such a question would not be answered as she dragged him ahead rather than the other way around, her hips swaying heavily beneath the tightly fitted gown, while the chains resting against her enormous backside jingled softly.

End.

Hope you all loved the chapter!

It took a while, but we’re finally going to see a bit of Naruto x Runeas time!

Now I don’t wish to spoil anything by accident, so let’s end it here.

Take care lads.

Peace.