

## The Grail War, Shinobi-Style

### Chapter Two

#### Einzbern Castle

Nearly two weeks after Naruto Uzumaki had travelled to another world and become an unwitting, if determined, participant in the Grail War, he found himself recruiting new allies. His first contracted Servant, a Caster named Tamamo who was also a fox spirit much like the Nine Tails that dwelled within Naruto's body and soul, had instructed Naruto to come to this place, a magnificent castle that seemed out of place with the rest of this city Naruto had come to know, which he understood was called Fuyuki.

"Are you sure we need to seek out these two, Tamamo? I'm sure the two of us could handle just about anything that comes our way. After we make quite a team, don't we?" Naruto winked at Tamamo as they entered the castle's great hall—he was wearing his traditional orange outfit, though he'd added a blue headband with an image of a magic staff emblazoned on the front, a sign of his contract to the Caster, Tamamo. Similarly, she was wearing her traditional blue dress, though on her exposed cleavage, on the top of her milky white right breast was a faintly visible symbol of a black spiral over a red background—the sign of the Uzumaki clan.

"Well, with all due respect Naruto-sama, there are many other powerful participants in the Grail War. Just because it might be *possible* for us to defeat any challengers, that doesn't mean we should ignore the chance to forge powerful alliances. Some of the other Servants are mighty indeed, perhaps even more so than myself."

Tamamo had another reason for bringing Naruto to this place, though she did firmly think the more Servants Naruto had, the better. But also the voluptuous fox spirit was hoping a few more beautiful women would be added to Naruto's list of Servants so that he would spend a little more time with them and a little less with her. Tamamo adored Naruto, but the sheer amount of times they had sex, which was basically whenever Naruto was around her, and the intensity with which the young man plowed her stupid was giving Tamamo little time to do anything but recover while Naruto studied up on further aspects of the Grail War.

"Like this Golden Archer I've read about. I've heard he's called the King of Heroes—with a reputation like his, I guess it makes sense to get a little extra help." Naruto admitted, as the two stood in the empty hall, waiting for the owners to arrive. They hadn't made any attempts at hiding their approach, so Naruto knew they wouldn't be waiting long.

In barely more than a minute, they were met by two figures descending the main staircase in the middle of the entryway, two attractive blonde women, one tall and clad in highly decorative armor with her hair tied in a precise bun. She had the way of a warrior about her, with sharp, almost cold features, Naruto could tell, and she stood close behind her shorter colleague like a trusted bodyguard.

“Ah, you must be Naruto Uzuamki. Tamamo has told me about you, and the purpose of your visit. I am Irisviel von Einzbern, and this is Artoria Pendragon, a Lancer class-Servant. Welcome to my castle.”

Irisviel's composed, elegant features beamed at Naruto as she spoke, dignified yet slightly relaxed. Her pale skin contrasted with her rich, bright red eyes and the long silvery blonde locks of hair that flowed down her back, with two forelocks draped over her collarbone. As opposed to Artoria's more militaristic outfit, Irisviel wore a tight dress of white with gold trim, looking every inch the highborn noblewoman.

Naruto inclined his head in greeting-formality had never been his strong suit, but he'd seen this sort of thing done enough times. Besides, he was beginning to realize this Grail War was even more structured than certain parts of shinobi style with rules and proper ways of behavior being considered very important, especially in regards to Master and Servant contracts.

“Well it is a delight to meet you, Irisviel. If you know why I am here, then we only need to discuss the details of our contract.” Naruto winked at Artoria while keeping an open grin directed at Irisviel. The quiet, seemingly stoic and almost emotionless warrior woman blushed a bit at his cheeky gesture, clearly not used to getting a lot of attention when Irisviel was around, though Naruto wasn't sure why. Even under that armor, he could tell she was positively stacked, with a demeanor that suggested sexual maturity and a hidden passion, a kind of sensuality just roiling under the surface even if Artoria herself wasn't aware of it.

The actual Contract discussion took some time, though perhaps less than it might have, as Irisviel seemed rather...receptive to Naruto's overtures. Clearly, there was subtext beneath the surface between all four of them, with Artoria watching Naruto with careful eyes, barely speaking during the negotiations except to offer details on her own skill in battle. As was her way, Artoria deferred to Irisviel in most things, and Irisviel seemed happy to write down the contract. Like Tamamo, she agreed that strong allies were needed to ensure they would win the Grail War, and she knew just the way to seal this Contract properly...

“Well then Naruto, I think this is all in order. I think you will find Artoria's abilities go well with Tamamo's when it comes time for battle. But to ensure that we, the four of us, have a strong connection, I think that Artoria and I should...spend the night with you and Tamamo. To...celebrate, yes that's it!”

Irisviel almost sounded like she couldn't believe she was saying these things herself, which was nothing compared to Artoria's reaction. The warrior looked down at her lap, her hands squeezing her thighs lightly as she pondered exactly what Irisviel was getting them into. Not that the Lancer was against such a thing-this Naruto was a very handsome man, and she had heard stories that such activities between Servants and Masters could lead to heightened battle bonds, but...well it was still quite a foreign concept to the gorgeous warrior.

Tamamo and Naruto, on the other hand, were delighted. Tamamo was more surprised, but Naruto had soon come to understand that the women of this world were no less horny than those of his own, where he had been quite the ladykiller before (and even after, with her blessing) he and Hinata had gotten more serious with each other.

“Oh yes, I think that’s an excellent idea, Irisviel. Well, since it’s your castle, please lead the way. I look forward to entering into a *deep* and very close partnership with the both of you.” Naruto’s bright blue eyes seemed to twinkle with an inner light all their own, and Irisviel felt herself blushing as she set the written contract, bearing all four of their names and outlining the Master-Servant relationship, aside.

The lady of the castle turned and led the other three up to her master bedroom, an opulent and large chamber with a huge four poster bed made of black oak, with soft white sheets and blankets of royal blue. Irisviel couldn’t truly understand why she was so eager to get this unorthodox way of finalizing the Contract started, yet she was truly curious to keep going, to fully explore the fullness of her burgeoning connection to this Naruto. Despite her vast intelligence, superior to all but the most gifted humans, Irisviel lacked a lot of practical experience, and so her curiosity was matched by an almost childlike naivety, which only made her more eager to get some actual hands-on experience for herself.

Almost the instant the door had closed behind them, Naruto moved into action. He walked up to Irisviel with clear purpose, standing tall above as his hands reached out, one gently caressing the small of her back while the other stroked her hair gently. Pressing her hands softly against Naruto’s chest, Irisviel swooned a bit at how strong his body felt, his pectorals feeling like wide plates of metal. She looked up at him, her breath caught in her throat, eyes wet with moisture before Naruto leaned down, kissing her deeply and openly, without a trace of hesitation.

Tamamo and Artoria watched as this kiss deepened, quickly moving beyond the romantic and passionate and into the lewd and lustful territory. Tamamo bit her lower lip, one hand moving across her inner thigh, pushing up her dress as she had the strongest sensory recollection of just how good it felt to be kissed by Naruto, how soft his lips were and how strong his body had felt pressed so close to her’s. Artoria knew it was perhaps impolite to look away, but she couldn’t help but stare, finding herself intrigued and surprised by the noises Irisviel was making, moaning and gasping as the kiss occasionally broke so the pair could breathe, before they both dove right back in, sucking at each other’s tongues, swapping spit back and forth and making out like two horny, single-minded teenagers.

Naruto’s hands roamed over Irisviel’s dress, squeezing her soft skin, making her squawk and squeal as he caressed her full, pert ass and lightly drew his hands just across the surface of her breasts with such a delicate touch that it left her wanting more. She pressed her body against his, eyes closed and savoring the moment, her hands

wound up in the front of his shirt, making small and cute little fists as she tightened her grip, lost in the throes of rapidly growing passion.

Eventually, the kiss broke and Tamamo stepped forward, kissing Naruto herself. The two settled into a hungry routine even faster than Irisviel had, clearly used to pleasing each other and knowing exactly what little tricks and touches the other one responded to. Tamamo moaned as Naruto openly smacked and pawed at her ass, wiggling it even more than she would have usually to give the other two women a show. Irisviel wound one hand in her hair, watching intently, while Artoria simply looked scandalized, with twin spots of color appearing on her cheeks. Yet, even as Tamamo openly sucked on Naruto's wide tongue, or when he bit at her soft swan like neck with none too gentle force, the Lancer couldn't bring herself to look away. Romance, to say nothing of lewd, almost obscene make-out sessions were well out of Artoria's wheelhouse, yet she found herself suddenly thinking thoughts that she never would have dreamed of before.

And when Naruto and Tamamo broke their kiss off, Artoria felt her heart skip a beat as Naruto drew closer and she realized the time had come for her to experience such things firsthand. Artoria found herself leaning forward ahead of Naruto, having to step up on her tiptoes only slightly as she was the tallest woman in the room, and her elegant yet functional boots brought her nearly to Naruto's eye level. His lips were warmer than she would have expected, full and soft, and without realizing it Artoria was already opening her mouth that much wider, feeling her tongue slide forward almost out of its own accord. It was soon pressing against Naruto's tongue, wriggling and writhing against one another as she felt her mouth open still wider. It was as though she wanted to taste every bit of him, to feel his teeth grab and worry at her lower lip, and to savor the small noises he made when she sucked openly on his tongue, surprising herself with such lewd acts that she would have otherwise found degrading and yet, was turned on by in ways that Artoria didn't yet have words to express.

Nearby, Tamamo and Irisviel felt their own lust growing, and simply could wait no longer to continue this consummation of their Contract. Tamamo kissed Irisviel with surprising softness, not used to taking the lead in such things, while Irisviel wrapped her arms almost lovingly around Tamamo's neck, feeling the other woman's full, heavy breasts pressed against her own smaller yet still impressively large chest. It was an experiment for each of them, kissing another woman, yet it felt very pleasurable and indeed, almost like the most natural thing in the world, as Irisviel slowly explored more of Tamamo's body, squeezing at her big, wide ass, impressed at how Tamamo was able to walk with such a large, sensual rear-end wobbling behind her.

Before they knew it, the pair of kissing couples had grown closer, and were soon all over each other. Artoria kissed Irisviel deeply, actually wrapping her arms, still wearing her armored gauntlets, around her lady's back, actually lifting her up off of her feet. Irisviel moaned in her arms, letting her hands glide across Artoria's skin, feeling the comforting muscles of her arms as well as the soft, smooth lines of her neck and the full, gravity-defying proud curves of her fat, huge breasts. She'd never thought such lewd things about the Lancer before, and now her mind was reeling with lustful

thoughts, driven by a base primal nature that threatened to grow more out of control by the second.

Before she knew it, Artoria was kissing Tamamo as well, while Naruto began to undress himself as Irisviel fumbled with her dress. By this point, Artoria's lack of emotion, her hard outer shell, had begun to crack, and she found herself pawing at Tamamo's thick, voluptuous body like a drunken oaf. Tamamo returned the favor, grabbing a hold of Artoria's firm, bouncing asscheeks, cupping them and letting them bounce in her hands as the pair rubbed their bodies against one another, filling the air with the sound of their lips smacking, gasping and moaning as they briefly came up for air, practically dry humping right then and there. Tamamo tugged at Artotira's clothes while Artoria tossed her gauntlet away, trying to step out of her boots but being careful not to lose her footing, not only so she didn't fall over but so she didn't have to break this kiss for even one instant.

By the time they were finished undressing, Naruto wasn't sure who was more pleased with what they were looking at-the girls or himself. Artoria was positively stacked underneath her armor, peeling her body out of a tight blue dress that was buttoned both above and allowing the huge pale curves of her cleavage, letting them bounce openly as they fell onto her chest with an almost audible clapping sound. Irisviel was also curvy in all the right places underneath her cute dress with breasts that looked eminently squeezable, creamy-white and untouched by the slightest blemish or imperfection. Below her narrow waist was a set of hips that blossomed out like a blooming flower, showing off the smooth shape of her thighs as well as her cute, perky little bubble butt.

"Damn, you girls are all stacked, I'm impressed! Irisviel, you look like a princess even without your fancy clothes, and Artoria, your body is ridiculously sexy. And of course, Tamamo, you know you're my favorite little sexy vixen." Naruto said, showing his trademark lack of decorum and genuine enthusiasm as he smiled at the girls in turn. Artoria and Irisviel blushed at such open praise, not used to anyone complimenting their bodies. Artoria especially felt herself growing warmer as Naruto's lustful gaze drifted over her body-she had always prided herself on her skill as a warrior, but perhaps her body was something to take pride in as well, if it was as impressive as Naruto seemed to think.

At the very least, he seemed an excellent source of praise himself, as Artoria and Irisviel looked in open arousal and slight awe at Naruto's body. He was shirtless, still wearing his pants, but even this glimpse of his naked torso was enough to make Artoria lick her lips unknowingly, her thick thighs rubbing together. His abs were so well defined Irisviel could imagine tracing her tongue along each of his muscles, filling in the little clear lines of his musculature with soft, wet kisses. But the time for sitting and admiring was long past.

Lancer and Irisviel sat on the bed and beckoned Naruto closer, briefly sharing a glance with one another. As he drew closer, they pulled his pants down, tugging them over his

hips and letting out soft cooing breaths at the sight of his obliques before his pants fell to the floor with a *thump*.

“H...oh my god!” Artoria said, holding one hand up to her mouth in disbelief. Next to her, Irisviel had a similar, but silent reaction, her eyes widening so much they looked like they might bug out of her skull. Naruto’s dick bobbed in the air before them, swaying under its own pendulous weight, criss-crossed with thick veins, and throbbing with an almost angry reddish-tint to the shaft, complete with a bulbous, purplish tip.

Behind them, Tamamo chuckled, leaning in close to the other girls.

“Don’t be embarrassed, ladies, I had the same reaction when I saw Naruto’s big fat cock for the first time. Isn’t it *amazing?*” She let out a soft, contented sigh, as impressed with Naruto as she had been that very first night.

Naruto seemed content to let the girls just look for a moment, watching as their expressions went from shocked, to confused and slightly afraid, and then finally to a kind of determined arousal. The blonde duo moved as a team, counting on their bond to support them in even the most difficult tasks, and pleasing Naruto’s massive behemoth of a cock seemed to definitely be on that list. Irisviel opened her mouth wide, slowly letting the sheer weight and heat of Naruto’s dicktip settle in her mouth, feeling it crane her jaw open as her tongue wiggled, licking at his sensitive underside, pushing aside his thick, sweaty foreskin.

Moving in unison, Artoria moved her head to the side of Naruto’s cock, licking and sucking at it, leaving wet streaks of spit all over it. As Irisviel bobbed deeper, she felt Naruto’s cock push past her uvula, hitting the back of her throat and making her gag. As her eyes watered, she withdrew, letting that thick cocktip *pop* out of her mouth before Artotira gently nudged her out of the way and took her place. The two girls took turns pleasing Naruto’s enormous manhood with their mouths, using their hands to stroke and jerk his hard cock, exploring every inch of his shaft while also playing with his massive, hanging balls-each one was too big for the girls to fit into a single hand, and so they massaged and kneaded his nuts while he moaned above them.

Tamamo rubbed her hands across Naruto’s broad chest, loving the expression on Naruto’s face as he simply leaned back and enjoyed two women worshipping his cock, which was only his right as far as Tamamo was concerned. She soon leaned above the other two girls, making out with Naruto once more, this time with a clear hint of urgency and hunger. She kissed along Naruto’s neck as well, while below her Artoria was doing her best to swallow as much of that fat cock as she could, her cheeks hollowed out and her usually composed face looking unspeakably lewd, with a flushed complexion and sweat dripping down her chin.

“Glaggh, glawwwk, glcccch!”

Despite her determination, Artoria could only fit about half of that cock in her throat, making her delicate neck bulge out as she choked openly on that dick. It was worth it, to please this man, to do her best to show what a good cocksucking slut she could be, she knew that on some inherent primal level. Soon Irisviel had taken her place, and was focusing on speed rather than depth, her hands flying up and down Naruto's shaft, twisting in opposite directions as she bobbed up and down, sticking her tongue out and making lewd, passionate eye contact with Naruto the whole time.

"Fuck, you two sure like sucking on dick, don't you? I haven't seen girls this hungry for my dick since, well since I meant Tamamo here." Naruto said, chuckling to himself and letting out a low groan as Artoria dipped her head low between his legs, sucking and licking at his fat balls. She could scarcely fit even one of the huge testicles in her mouth, but that didn't stop her from trying, looking like a squirrel trying to cram a particularly large acorn into its mouth. Inhaling Naruto's musk which wafted off of his hard shaft and sweaty, curly dark blond pubes, tasting the leathery skin of his balls, hearing him praise them both for being such "eager little sluts", it made all three girls impossibly turned on, their bodies grinding against one another as they sought to be as close to this man, this impossible virile *hunk*, as possible.

At Tamamo's direction, soon Naruto was sitting down on the bed while Irisviel and Artoria sat on either side of him. The girls leaned close to each other, stacking their tits on top of the others and using them to squeeze and jerk Naruto's cock off.

"It's so big-even together we can't cover the whole thing!" Artoria's voice sounded shaky, impressed and breathless as she squeezed her fat tits together, puffing the skin out around her delicate fingers as she worked along Naruto's shaft.

"And it's so *hot*, I can feel it practically throbbing! This dick is...so amazing!" Irisviel agreed, soon settling into a rhythm with Artoria.

Together they gave Naruto the wettest, sloppiest double titwank he'd ever gotten, as Tamamo encouraged them to spit onto his dick and rub it in with their huge jugs. They squeezed him tight with their velvety breasts, enveloping him in a kind affirm yet wonderfully soft kind of heaven as they worked up and down, alternating between speed and strength, milking him like a prize stud. The girls' nipples were rock hard as they used their huge tits to get Naruto off, never having thought of pleasing a man like this, but taking great pleasure in it all the same.

"Oh fuck, girls, if you keep going like that, I'm gonna, I'm gonna fucking come!" Naruto shouted, as after all this build up and anticipation, even his stamina could take no more. His cock seemed to swell up with the sheer volume of sperm being pumped through it, and soon his dick erupted like a veritable volcano, huge ropes of spunk shooting up into the air before it splattered back down onto the girls breasts as well as their faces, covering them in an uneven, wet lattice of off-white thick jizz.

As Naruto moaned, continuing to shoot out an impossibly large load, Irisviel and Artoria moved closer, leaning forward to lick at his cock, sucking directly on the tip and turn and getting their mouths filled up with huge blasts of his salty, thick jizz. The two stacked girls were soon making out with one another, snowballing Naruto's come back and forth. As they swallowed the huge loads in their mouths, they took turns licking and kissing each other's faces, savoring every last drop of Naruto's hyper virile ball batter.

When they were finally done, Naruto's dick and both girls' faces were shiny and wet with spittle, as they beamed up at him, obviously impressed. Naruto instructed the girls to lay down on the bed, and they each spread their legs for him, Tamamo eager and willing while Artoria and Irisviel blushed a bit, this all still being quite new to them. Their lower bodies felt very exposed, even vulnerable as Naruto knelt between their legs.

He moved quickly, sucking and licking at each of the girl's hot, dripping pussies in turn. For a moment, he focused on Irisviel, his tongue making circles around her clitoris before diving into her tight, grasping pussy while his hands busied themselves with Tamamo and Artoria. Then Naruto switched, moving from each girl to the next as they moaned and gasped above him. They drew closer and closer to orgasm as he kept moving, never focusing his attention on one of them for too long.

Laying next to each other, the girls soon sought relief against the glowing pleasure in their bodies by fondling and groping one another. A tangle of sweaty arms, probig mouths, tongues and eager, kissable and suckable breasts, they massaged and stroked each other's bodies. As a trio, they grew closer and closer to a crescendo until Naruto suddenly increased his efforts, fingers, lips and tongue moving into overdrive. With a series of choked, gasping cries, all three women seemed to come at once, their backs arching up off the bed as their bodies writhed, hands grasping at each other, at the bed, at Naruto's shoulders and arms, anything to find some sense of stability as the powerful, long-teased and awaited orgasm threatened to wash away their collective sanity with powerful tidal forces of lust.

Naruto happily sucked and slurped up the girls' juices, making them further gasp as their orgasms were only prolonged. When he eventually stood up, he stroked his cock idly, hard as a rock despite having blasted nearly a liter's worth of spunk on Irisviel and Artoria not so long ago.

"Now then, who's going to be first?" Naruto asked cheekily, his eyes taking in each of the impossibly sexy girls in turn.

Something unspoken passed between the girls, and eventually Irisviel raised her hand, her voice trembling.

"I will go first, Naruto. Please, don't hold back-I wish to feel you fully, to know exactly what it means to be your lover, now that you will be my Master as well." Her voice slowly increased in confidence as she spoke, with warm, eager tones-not challenging Naruto,



as some others might have, but simply inviting him to fully indulge himself on the bounty of her sensual body.

Naruto smirked. "I like your attitude, Irisveil."

He lay atop the silver haired beauty, her legs spread as his truncheon-like dick slowly pushed and prodded at the entrance to her tiny, dripping wet virgin pussy. In this missionary position, he pushed down with his hips, letting gravity help him as his cock pressed into Irisveil's snatch, her lips spreading wide around him. She gasped, her mouth hanging open in a tight 'O' shape as her eyes fluttered shut. Irisviel's hands grasped Naruto's shoulders, trying to anchor herself as he gradually increased the pace of his thrusts. It was her first time after all, but soon Naruto's nature could not be held back as he began to pound his hips faster and faster, the fox spirit within him encouraging him to slake his desire for these girl's, to use them however he wanted.

*Wham! Wham! Wham!*

"Oh god, it's so big! So...fucking deep inside me!" Irisviel's prim, proper attitude faded away as she was fucked, and soon she was coming openly on that cock, her pussy squeezing around Naruto's dick as she squirted wetly, her tongue sticking out in a lewd ahogao expression. Her legs wrapped around Naruto's back as he thrust deeper and harder, soon bottoming out inside her cunt, with his balls slapping off of her wet pussy lips.

Nearby Artoria and Tamamo were writhing together, their hands dipping between each other's thighs to work at their dripping wet pussies. Artoria tried her best, but she couldn't compete with Tamamo's experience, and soon was coming again while the foxy spirit worked her sensitive clit with one thumb, slipping a pair of fingers inside Artoria's molten hot snatch, all while the Lancer's full tits jiggled and shook on her chest. She bit her lip as she came, one hand grabbing her huge jugs and squeezing them hard, riding out the waves of ecstasy with ragged, gasping breaths.

"You'll make a perfect little slut for me, won't you Iris?" Naruto said, savoring the nickname for the regal girl beneath him, watching as her face shook with pleasure, her long hair flying behind her like a cape.

"Yes, yes yes! I'll do anything you ask Naruto, just please keep fucking me, don't fucking stop!"

She had never considered herself capable of being such a carnal being, and certainly never would have tolerated anyone speaking to her in such a lewd fashion before. But now it felt like the most natural thing in the world as her body was ravaged over and over again. Naruto's hand came up to her face and Irisviel opened her mouth, lewdly sucking on his fingers as their bodies rutted together like wild, mating animals.

*Wham! Wham! Wham!*

As Tamamo and Artoria watched, slightly jealous and impossibly turned on at the same time, Naruto hilted himself inside Irisveil's gaping pussy, spread open wide around his pillar of dick. He was obviously coming, grinding his hips against Irisviel as her engorged clit rubbed against his smooth, flat pelvis. Wet, audible noises filled the room as he came, nutting deep inside of Irisviel as she gasped, hands slapping and grasping at the sheets as she began to come as well, feeling the heat and thickness of his sperm filling up her pussy, blasting into her womb and filling her up like an overfilled water balloon.

"Oh fuck! I'm fucking comming! Oh god, *thank you* Naruto, I can feel it, I can feel your come pumping into me! Oh fuck, you're gonna get me pregnant, I'm gonna have your b-babyyyy!"

Irisviel yelled her head off as she rode out her orgasm like trying to stay motionless inside a hurricane. She could tell from the sheer volume of sperm Naruto had shot inside of her, making her full stuffed and impossibly full, as well as how powerfully, almost superhumanly virile he was that she was certain to be pregnant, bred in her own bed like a blushing bride on her wedding night.

As Irisveil slowly recovered, her eyes rolling madly in her head, arms and legs as limp as noodles, it was Artoria's turn next.

"Please, lay down." She said, sounding almost cutely unsure of herself as she moved to climb on top of Naruto's lap. He complied, propping his head up on pillows as Artoria planted her feet on either side of his body. She wasn't quite sure how to do this, but she knew exactly what she *wanted* and she wasn't going to stop until she had it. Artoria grabbed Naruto's cock by the base, in awe of how hard he still was, feeling even firmer than when he'd been pumping that thick cock between her fat tits. Pointing his dick like it was a flagpole, Artoria rocked in place, rubbing her pussy lips on his cock, letting her arousal drip down his massive shaft as she tensed up. Her thighs were flexed, every inch of her body a combination of athletic grace and raw, dripping sex appeal before she bit her lower lip, feeling the tremendous pressure growing against her pussy before she closed her eyes and *pushed-*

**WHAM!**

"Oh....holy fucking shit!!"

Artoria felt her pussy lips spreading wide as she slid down Naruto's cock, and once she started she couldn't stop. With a quick slam, she bottomed out on his dick, feeling her fat ass clap against his lap as his dick hit the back of her cervix and then *punched* through like a battering ram. Her eyes crossed foolishly as drool trickled from the corners of her lips. She was coming harder than ever before, utterly impaled on Naruto's dick like a cheap slut.

Naruto leaned up, grabbing Artoria's huge, bouncing knockers as she rode his cock. She moved with enthusiasm that was not slowed in the least by her lack of experience, wanting to go faster and faster, her hips a blur and her fat ass clapping. Naruto's hands took a hold of her firm booty too, marvelling at the warrior woman's curvy, sexy body with tits nearly twice the size of her head each and an ass that was an impressive mix of natural bounce and jiggling flesh with sculpted, firm muscles that seemed like Artoria could probably snap a piece of wood between her thick asscheeks.

"Fuck that feels good, Artoria. Your pussy is practically *gushing* all over me, I can feel it dripping while you squeeze me. Ah fuck, keep going just like that, you're a natural at riding cock aren't you?"

*Wham! Wham! Wham!*

"Hah..oh god it feels so deep inside me! This dick is stirring my pussy up, oh fuck yes! Ah, god Naruto, your cock is...the best!" Artoria's hands came up and shook her hair around, her bun coming loose and letting her golden locks bounce around her graceful neck as she rode that cock, her body tense with pleasure and face flushed with arousal.

While Artoria and Naruto fucked back and forth in a building lust frenzy, Tamamo and Irisviel lay sandwiched together, with Irisviel on her back as Tamamo leaned above her. Soon the pair were licking and sucking at each other's wet pussies with abandon, as Tamao's thighs squeezed playfully at Irisviel's head. Irisviel had no experience with such things, but she wasn't gonna let that stop her, not when Tamamo's fat tits were draped across her body, or when the other woman's hands were fondling her ass with a firm, arousing grip. Tamamo moaned as Irisveil's tongue dipped inside her pussy, her eyes rolling back in her head slightly. She brought her face flush with Irisveil's dripping snatch, practically *shoving* her face against that hot, dripping wet snatch as she made out with Irisviel's pussy like it was her job.

"Mmm, fuck that tastes good!" Tamamo said, practically using her mouth to suction Naruto's jizz out of Irisviel's pussy. They were a pair now, not just allies to Naruto but also practically his harem sisters, both bred by his superior cock and virile jizz, with his babies growing inside their wombs. Tamamo couldn't wait until her belly grew larger with Naruto's child, and she looked forward to seeing the same transformation happen to Irisveil's slender, princess like body as they were both turned into knocked up, barefoot breeding bitches.

They were soon joined by another, as Naruto began to fuck up into Artoria's pussy with abandon. Her hands came up, grabbing his in a passionate embrace as she kept riding that cock, her face screwed up in an expression of shameful, open pleasure. Artoria moaned about how good Naruto's cock felt, talking about how that "fat bitch breaker" was opening up her pussy, screaming out that she wouldn't be able to walk when he was done with her. Naruto smacked her ass with one hand, encouraging her to ride him faster and harder like a good little slut until finally he came, his cock lodged deep inside Artoria's pussy. There was a distinct, tube-like bulge in her pelvis as Naruto blasted her

most sacred place with his virile jizz, and somehow Artoria knew that she was also getting pregnant at that moment, some instinctual part of her letting her know that she had been conquered and dominated by this man, this perfect mate of her's. It was the happiest, most pure moment of satisfaction she'd ever known.

Slowly, Naruto lifted Artoria off of his dick, still breathing only slightly hard. Tamamo stared at him with a look so hot it could melt through stone as she clambered off of Irisveil. All three women were looking at him with something like lust and adoration mixed together, and Tamamo bit her plump lower lip, doing her best to look as appealing as possible for her Master.

"Well they've had my turn, so I think I've waited long enough don't you think, Naruto-sama?" She asked, squeezing her tits together with her arms to further give Naruto an eye-watering view of her naked body.

Naruto concentrated for a moment, his hands moving through a series of intricate seals. In seconds, two identical duplicates of Naruto appeared on either side of him, naked and as rock-hard as he was. At once, all three girls swallowed loudly, feeling a hint of nervousness set in at the sight of so much cock in front of them, before they looked at each other, gaining bravery from their new roles as a trio of sister-sluts.

"Well, come on then, big fellas. We don't have all day." Artoria said, surprising herself and everyone else there with her lewd frankness.

What followed was an obscene, rough orgy of sorts as Naruto and his clones fucked the three gorgeous fuckdolls for all they were worth. Deciding to really break them in, all three girls were soon screaming their heads off as Naruto fucked them each up their tight little assholes. Artoria lay on the floor with her arms crossed, practically propping herself up with her huge tits as she spread her legs wide with her weight on her toes, her ass sticking out behind her as high as possible. Her fat asscheeks jiggled and clapped as Naruto stood behind her, pounding into her tight gripping asshole with abandon. Artoria bit her forearm lightly to keep from screaming further as she came, her ass clenching tight around Naruto's dick while her pussy squirted at the same time, having a shameless double orgasm that threatened to rob her of dozens of IQ points.

Tamamo was on all fours, getting fucked from behind while Naruto tugged on her tails, making her yelp and moan more like a fox and less like a woman. She rocked her hips back at him, having been fucked up the ass by that huge cock before but still barely able to take it. She felt herself coming over and over again as Naruto rutted into her, leaning next to her ear and whispering that he was gonna fill her with so much jizz it would be leaking out of her for days. This made Tamamo's eyes sparkle and her pupils were suddenly replaced by pink, bulging hearts, hyperventilating as her orgasms continued like a series of explosions throughout her body.

Irisveil was being held aloft by Naruto like she weighed nothing at all, her legs sticking up in the air as he fucked in an a standing anal full nelson. She stared down, watching

her stomach tent out from Naruto's dick, letting out a low moan as her ankles shook, legs stiff. Reaching down, Iris rubbed Naruto's nuts, gasping and moaning to herself.

With a series of rough grunts, Naruto came in the girls' asses at the same time, while they all moaned and gasped, feeling their tight anal fuckholes suddenly get blasted by Naruto's jizz. They couldn't believe how thoroughly he'd rearranged their tiny little holes, or just how much come he'd filled them all up with, until their stomachs expanded slightly, the sounds of sloshing liquid audible from all three of them.

Yet, they were far from finished as a look, wicked and lustful passed between the three Narutos.

"Let's see what gives out first, these ladies, or the walls" One of them said, while the others chuckled and nodded in agreement.

While the three brain-blasted and dick drunk women struggled to realize what this meant, they didn't have to wait long to find out. Soon they were pressed against the wall in different ways, Artoria with her face and tits pressed firmly against the wood as Naruto fucked her in a doggy style position. Next to her, Tamamo was standing on one leg, her other spread in an almost painful looking position that would have made a trained ballerina green with envy. Her ankle was tossed over Naruto's shoulder as he rutted inside of her, grabbing her hips firmly with both hands as her body shook under the weight and fury of his thrusts. Irisviel was being held aloft by Naruto's hands, her legs dangling uselessly below as he fucked her back right against the wall.

"Oh god, it's so big! Fuck, Naruto, you've ruined my poor little pussy! No other man could ever compare!" Iris yelled, happy tears leaking from her eyes.

"Oh yes, Naruto, just like that, fuck me harder you brute! Don't hold anything back, I want you to show these other sluts that I can take the most rough fuck you can dish out-ahh shit, just like that, yeah that's it, more, more more!" Artoria was babbling with lust as she came, her forehead bouncing off the wall with each thrust so hard she was practically getting a concussion.

"Fuck Naruto, I love that big dick inside of me! I want you to come deep inside my pussy again, I wish you could get me pregnant all over again you stud! Just like that daddy Naruto, fuck me!" Tamamo felt her back shake as her tits bounced, and soon cracks were radiating along the walls as all three girls came, each one trying to outdo the other and prove they deserved to be Naruto's favorite.

Finally, Naruto had summoned even more clones, and each girl was getting gangbanged. Tamamo was taking two dicks up her ass at the same time while she depthroated Naruto's dick, gargling on that fat cock as her tongue stuck out and lapped at his balls. Beside her, Artoria had a dick up her ass, one in her pussy and was stroking two more as she squatted lewdly, taking turns on sucking each of the huge cocks in her hands. Irisviel was being held in an eiffel tower position, getting fucked

back and forth like little more than a living sex toy. Soon all three of the girls were coming again, each of them blacking out briefly from the sheer pleasure.

Eventually, the girls were pressed together in a rough triangle, making out with each other as they were fucked from behind. They pressed their fat tits together in a lewd display, holding hands in an almost romantic display, sealing their fate as sister-brides while Naruto nudded deep inside each of them. Hearts danced in all three of the girls' eyes as they came again, fingers interlaced and voices screaming out in pleasure.

Eventually, the night (which had gone well into the next morning and then the afternoon), wound down while Naruto sat down in a chair that was closer to a throne. All three girls, splattered and covered with so much come it was hard to distinguish their individual facial features, were crowded around him. Their bellies were bloated with jizz as they sucked and licked at his dick, taking turns sucking on the head with greedy, hungry expressions while they gave Naruto a triple tit-fuck, each one eager to please him.

Naruto moaned, feeling himself about to be pushed over the edge once more. As he came, the girls almost pushed each other out of the way to get first crack at his dick, fastening their mouths on his prick helmet and gulping his sperm down like drunks chugging from a keg. Eventually, they were made out with his tacky spunk, lost in lewd, orgasmic bliss. They gargled with it, making a show of their lewd devotion to him for Naruto's pleasure as he leaned back in the chair.

As the girls, fucked out of their minds yet still overwhelmingly aroused, began to make out with each other they collapsed into a sweaty tangle of limbs on the floor. Moving between a series of flexible, interconnected positions they licked and sucked at other's breasts, pussies, and mouths, always moving back and forth never settling into a fixed pattern. Naruto sat and watched, pleased with all three of his sluts, chuckling despite his own creeping exhaustion.

Closing his eyes and resting his hands behind his head, Naruto leaned back in the chair and considered things. Maybe it wouldn't be so bad if he had to stay in this world for some time longer and see this Grail War through to its end. At the very least, he was bound to meet plenty more...interesting people.

**To Be Continued...**