

Momma's Boy

Chapter 2

It had been three weeks since Kushina had gotten her first full night of sleep-and most of the next day too. Ever since then, she'd had the same problem as before, plus a new one on top. Now she constantly had to listen to Naruto fucking Hinata even louder than before (which she wouldn't have thought possible), and her own impossibly hung son was constantly begging her to fuck her again. It seemed whenever Minato was out of the house Naruto would bring it up, teasing her about what a 'great lay' she was and how he couldn't wait to do it again sometime.

Kushina knew she should simply be firm and put a stop to this once and for all, insist that Naruto start sleeping at the Hyuuga home, let them deal with the noise, but part of her always relented just a bit. She kept pushing off Naruto strongly enough to dissuade him for a day or two, and then he'd be right back to asking again, much like a child. The simple truth was that Kushina had never experienced sex like that before, and she knew she never would with anyone besides her own son ever again.

It should have filled her with shame and disgust, but all it did was make her panties wet and fill her mind with lurid daydreams, that often persisted into sleep. She knew he was only so much louder now to try and entice her to come yell at him to stop again, and it shamed her that it was nearly working. She thought about learning a Jutsu to block out the noise, which would have been easy enough but deep down, she didn't want to anymore. Many a night, her only solace had been to masturbate while Minato slept soundlessly next to her, and the afterglow of her climax usually helped her get *some* sleep at least.

How many times had she imagined it was her screaming out Naruto's name over and over, with the sound of Hinata's fat ass clapping ringing throughout the house? Too many, Kushina knew.

She sighed, glancing out the kitchen window while waiting for the oven to preheat. Cooking at least took her mind off such things, though now Kushina was drifting through the kitchen aimlessly, wearing a simple green dress under a white apron, barefoot and daydreaming of things no mother should ever think about...but then what mother had a son like her's?

Kushina brushed a strand of bright red hair out of her face, looking much younger than her forty-something years would suggest at that moment. With a touch of pride, the

curvaceous redhead supposed it was only natural that any man might be interested in her, but she never thought that list would include her own son. She leaned over the kitchen counter a bit, the end of her dress riding up her thighs just a little, revealing an eye-catching expanse of her milky-white, smooth enticing legs.

Just as Kushina was about to cease her ruminations, she heard a familiar sound, someone moving very fast and almost cutting through the air, the swift patter of feet on the floor tiles.

“Ah! Naruto~!” Kushina yelled, as her son was suddenly not just behind her, but *against* her, leaning his chest against her bent over form. His hands quickly came up and grabbed her full breasts with eager, grasping hands. Kushina bit her lower lip and stifled a moan at how it felt, even as Naruto’s pants were rubbing against her ass, a massive bulge poking at her full backside. Such a handsy boy her son was, but Kushina knew this was her opportunity to end this once and for all. She only had to tell Naruto off fully, firmly, be the Red Hot Habanero that she had been in her youth...

But she moaned aloud as Naruto lightly shifted his weight, his clothed cock spreading her thick asscheeks with its sheer girth. God to think he was squeezing the same pair of tits that had once nursed him when he was nothing more than a tender baby...what a lewd, hormone-addled incestuous son Kushina had.

“Hello mommy,” Naruto said lewdly, his attitude a mixture of a taunting adolescent and a lewd seduction.

“With Hinata away for some family business or something and dad at work, I was thinking this would be the perfect time for you to get fucked again. I know you’ve probably been needing it, since it’s been so long.”

Naruto’s frankness, his bold attitude in openly groping his mother like this in the kitchen in the middle of the day, should have ignited a burning anger in Kushina. Instead it made her knees tremble slightly, though she tried to hide it. She sighed a bit, cursing herself for her own weakness, and for whatever strange fortune had made her son both such a lewd boy and a hung stud. She batted at Naruto’s hands but there was no real force behind her movements, though Kushina told herself if she wasn’t trapped between the counter and her son’s body leaning over her, she’d have just moved away.

“Naruto, not *now!* Can’t you see I’m in the middle of trying to get dinner ready?”

For just a second, Naruto's grasping, talented hands ceased their fondling of Kushina's breasts, and he went still for a minute, stiff cock still lodged between Kushina's soft asscheeks. His head turned a bit as he took in the dry noodles and other food laid out in preparation for cooking. It almost seemed to divert Naruto's attention for just a moment-as far as Kushina knew, there were few things he liked more than intense sex and a big meal.

"Well...dinner can wait. Come on, we can work up an appetite together." Naruto said, his hands going right back to working Kushina's full tits and sensitive, already hard nipples. She sighed a bit, foiled again by her son's single minded nature, apparently the only thing he listened to over his gut was his dick.

Kushina wiggled a bit in Naruto's grasp, a half-hearted attempt to free herself that really served primarily to shake her ass along his hard cock. Not that she wanted to do that, smother her son's big bulge with her thick, MILFY ass, certainly not. She just couldn't help it if his was the only cock she'd ever come across, or on, rather, that fit just so *perfectly* between the heavy firm globes of her asscheeks.

"God, Naruto what do I need to do to get you to cut this out? At this rate, I won't be able to have a moment's peace to myself, and I'll never get anything done around here!"

It occurred to Kushina that was precisely why Naruto was being so persistent, to wear down her resolve. She hated the fact that it was nearly working, or at least she told herself it was only nearly.

"Oh why would I stop? After all, I just want to show you how much I love my momma," Naruto teased again, lightly pinching one of her nipples with a cheeky laugh. Kushina batted at his hand again, but while this strike of hers was a bit stronger, it also had a very clear air of a woman playfully slapping at a loved one-which Kushina supposed fit, in a strange way.

Kushina sighed again, letting frustration bleed into her tone, and considering how much sexual and mental frustration she was feeling it was easy.

"*Fine.*" Her eyes narrowed a bit as she looked over her shoulder at Naruto. He looked the same as always-lustful, dressed in his usual orange outfit, and with a cocky grin on his face. Kushina's gaze dipped down and caught sight of his bulge and she felt a familiar tremble through her knees. Naruto's grin widened so much that Kushina half worried that his mouth would split his head in two.

“But!” She said raising one finger up in Naruto’s face and actually wagging it the way many other mothers might in radically different situations. She hoped it would give him some pause, even if it made Kushina feel ridiculous that she even had to try and be firm about something that should have been obvious- ‘Don’t try and fuck your own mother with your huge fat cock’.

“Just this one time. And then that’s it, only once more.” Kushina was reasonably certain she’d be ok with that, and if Naruto agreed so much the better.

“Well, if that’s what you want.” Naruto said, almost sounding a bit sly, which should have worried Kushina-sly wasn’t exactly his style. But then, Kushina had much **bigger** things on her mind.

"R-right. I mean, not that I want this. I just want to-look, I'm gonna lay down some ground rules here and-ah!!!"

Before Kushina could finish her sentence Naruto's hands ran down her body, tracing the soft lines of her stomach muscles before running over her hip bones and then firmly grasping her slender waist, above the exaggerated heart shape of her full toned ass, kept in a condition that was nothing less than perfect by years of exercise, UZumaki genetics, and a little bit of Kushina’s own personal vanity.

Her son, so fast and strong and above all determined, spun her around by the waist. Kushina’s red hair flew about her face as they were suddenly eye to eye, and Naruto’s expression made Kushina gasp a little with surprise and arousal. He looked almost feral, driven completely by lust, but also obviously enamored with Kushina. It was clear Naruto found her to be exceptionally attractive, from the way his eyes roamed over her body to how his cheeks were slightly flushed, breath coming a bit more quickly than normal.

His hands lifted her dress up, arching one leg high up, draped over his shoulder. Kushina could only gasp as his hands seemed to know exactly how to control her body, contorting her into whatever twisted position he wanted, her foot dangling behind his back as she balanced expertly on one leg. They moved with such synchronization, such joint instinct, that it was almost as if she’d planned it this way herself. Naruto’s hand pulled her thin white panties, already dripping wet, to one side as she undid his pants with the other.

His huge hard cock sprung into view, and it seemed even larger than Kushina remembered it. Thick and veiny, longer than her forearm and thicker than her bicep, with a heavy ring of foreskin around the bulbous purple-red throbbing cocktip, complete with a pair of enormous testicles that hung between Naruto's thighs like weighty stones, underneath a thatch of dark blonde pubic hair, already matted lightly with sweat. It seemed Naruto had been looking forward to this for some time.

With a single thrust, Kushina's ass was pushed back against the kitchen counter, and she felt her pussy spread easily, eagerly for her son's fat hard shaft, her body stretching out for him. Her copious juices only made Naruto's sudden penetration that much easier for him, and Kushina let out a gasp that was equal parts shocked and pleased, like a child stunned by an unexpected but welcome gift. She let out a gasp of awe, truly impressed by Naruto even as she berated herself for being such a dirty dripping wet mommy slut for her own son's fat fucking prick.

"Ahh...Naruto~" Kushina gasped, feeling these unbelievable sensations tearing through her body and mind once more.

God, why did I wait so long for this?! Maybe I shouldn't have said no to Naruto for so long-ughhh he's splitting me open!

With a single thrust, Naruto had buried every inch of his fat cock deep inside his mother's pussy, spearing into her cervix and beyond, hilding himself in her womb. It was such a perverse reversal of their proper relationship as mother and son that it nearly made Kushina come right then and there. Spittle flew from the corners of her mouth as she wrapped her arms around Naruto's strong shoulders.

"Yeah, you like that, don't you mom? You don't have to pretend anymore, I can feel your pussy squeezing me so your tight. You little pervert mother!" Naruto taunted, slamming his hips back and forth in rapid, hard thrusts. He had been dreaming about this night ever since the first one, and he was not going to be content for just one more fuck. No, he wasn't going to stop until Kushina, his mother, was *his* and only his for the rest of their lives.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Kushina moaned, her leg trembling in the air as Naruto railed her against the counter, her fat ass cushioning the impact but only just barely. Her eyes soon went cross-eyed as Naruto's initial barrage of harsh thrusts only grew faster and rougher, their bodies

crashing against one another in a sick, lewd incestuous fuck that filled the room with the sordid sound of flesh against flesh.

“Oooh-waahhh!!” Kushina shamefully came right there in the kitchen as her son’s enormous size and sheer untamed intensity drove her right over the edge. Her pussy gushed around his massive cock, and Kushina’s grip grew more desperate, her fingernails clinging for purchase against Naruto’s shirt.

I’m coming my brains out from getting fucked by my son’s fat, hard cock! Minato could never make me feel like this...HNNNNG! If it keeps up like this I’ll...lose my mind!

“Naruto...puh, please slow down! It feels like you’re breaking me in two! How can you fuck your own mother like this, it’s, it’s so fuckin’ wrong!” Sweat was trickling down Kushina’s delicate features as her cheeks went red. As wrong as the situation might have been, she couldn’t deny how deeply aroused she was and how good it felt to have Naruto fucking her hard enough to nearly blowing her back out.

“Oh, how can anything that feels this *good* be wrong? Just look at how wet you are for my big fat cock, mom.” Naruto ran one finger along Kushina’s distended labia, before bringing his now dripping finger up to her mouth. Slowly he ran it across her plush lips, until Kushina’s eyes rolled back in her head for a moment and then she opened her mouth, sucking greedily on her son’s fingers. Kushina let out loud, animalistic moans as she continued to get her cunt wrecked by her only child, slurping at his finger and swallowing her own orgasmic juices.

“Besides, now that I can talk to the Nine Tails more properly in my mind, she told me a thing or two about how things like this work.”

“S, sh-eeaaahhh!” Kushina’s question cut off into yet another orgasmic cry as Naruto rammed her so hard the very wall of the kitchen seemed to shake, the porcelain of the countertop rattling under the weight of Kushina’s ass and the impact of Naruto’s cock.

“Yeah, it turns out the Nine Tails is a woman...or woman fox, I guess.” Naruto’s face momentarily screwed up into a face of confusion that Kushina found adorably cute. It would have been a sweeter moment for her if it didn’t feel like her son was trying to fuck her womb so hard it took on the shape of his cock, permanently. Given how furiously he was fucking her-and yet barely working up much of a sweat himself, while Kushina’s face was flushed and her body shuddering with overwhelming pleasure-it seemed an easy task for him, and practically a foregone conclusion.

“And she let me understand that its totally ok to fuck my mom, or whoever, so long as I love them. And mom, I love you a *lot*. You and your...” Naruto’s leg muscles tensed as he began putting some real energy into fucking his hot MILF of a mom now, years of training being focused on the sole goal of railing her senseless.

“Sexy body,”

WHAM!

“Huge fucking tits,”

WHAM!

“And big fat ass!”

WHAM! WHAMWHAMWHAMWHAM

“Ooo-ahhhh♥!!” Kushina cried out once more, arching her back as she came again, her hair flying in the late afternoon sunlight as Naruto continued to plow her senseless.

“She showed me a lot about all the different things I could do to make that clear, so now I’m gonna show each and every last one. So by the time I’m done with you, you’re gonna want to do this every day. Won’t that be great?”

Naruto grabbed Kushina’s calf even as she wobbled, barely able to stand upright from the twin assault her son had subjected to. On the one hand, her tight little pussy was getting fucked with such savagery that every thrust seemed to rattle her very bones and made her brain feel like it was being tossed around inside her skull. She suffered another squirting orgasm, eyes rolling back to show nothing but blank whites in her head as Naruto hefted her upwards, holding her lower body aloft by the ankles. He fucked into her at this new angle, directly lining her cunt up with his massive cock as though she were nothing but a living sex toy for her son’s depraved need.

At the same time, Naruto’s almost heartfelt declaration of love reminded Kushina that this boy who was beating her pussy up hard enough to make her see stars was in fact her son. Someone she loved more than anything else in the world. And if he could make her feel like this, gasping for breath, feeling her toes curl up in pleasure even as her arms went limp and flopped by her side like a fish every time Naruto worked himself

deep inside her fucked-wide pussy, well maybe this *didn't* have to be a 'one final time' sort of thing at all.

Not that Naruto was giving her much choice in the matter. He fucked her in this new position for what felt like hours, and Kushina came so hard she felt like she might pass out. Naruto's hips bludgeoned into her fat ass, turning the thick pale cheeks a bright cherry red as he wrung further cries and wails from Kushina. In his own dense way, he was doing nothing more than showing his utmost love and very very physical affection for his mother, even as she hyperventilated in orgasmic pleasure, eyes welling up with tears. Kushina's tongue lolled out of her head as she finally passed out for only a brief moment, her heart racing so much that she thought it might burst.

When she next came to, Naruto was leaning atop her, her legs now pushed back till they were pressed against two kitchen cabinets. Her son had completely dominated her body, twisting her into a nasty little fuckdoll shape like a pretzel, and he didn't let up from there. Naruto leaned down and tore at Kushinas' dress, splitting it right down the middle with a quick *schriip* of tearing fabric.

He's like a beast! Some savage fucking animal with a giant cock who jsut wants to fuck and breed for hours~ My nasty little hung stud of a son! 💕

Her breasts now exposed, Kushina's tits wobbled and shook as Naruto fucked her, slapping up and down in a hypnotic, blurring fast metronome motion. Kushina had no idea how long she'd been getting fucked, it felt like an hour at least, or maybe even two or three, but it was clear Naruto was getting close to finishing now. Kushina's own juices splattered out in heavy, sloppy waves with every thrust, as Naruto cored her out, balls slapping off her dripping pussy lips.

"Ugh, fuck here it comes, mom! I'm gonna fill you up, take every drop! Be my good little mommy slut!"

Naruto buried himself to the balls in Kushina's pussy, treating her womb as little more than a fucktoy to wrap around his massive prick-helmet. Kushina screamed like she was being electrocuted as she could feel his cock stiffen and begin to shoot load after load deep inside of her. The sheer volume of jizz actually made his dick expand slightly as her baby bag was treated as a come dumpster for her own son's massive, thick almost scalding jets of spunk.

He's fucking me like I'm nothing but a breeding cow! My own son is filling me up so much I feel like I'm going to burst~

Something in Kushina knew then, though she was hardly capable of conscious thought, that things were different this time. There would be no more fending off Naruto's advances in the future, that much was certain.

But at least he was done for the moment, she thought, feeling Naruto pull out of her and leaving her feeling so *full* of his jizz, bloated like she was already pregnant. At the same time, she felt terribly **empty**, her pussy stretched out so that a normal man might be able to fit his arm in her gaping cunt up the elbow and then some.

Kushina felt her legs fall from Naruto's shoulder and she struggled to stand up, hips feeling worn out and bruised, her entire body shaking. Sweaty, trembling hands gripped the counter top as she tried to find her footing and recover.

"Hah...hah, oh *fuck*." She gasped. How in the world was she supposed to clean herself up and go back to cooking dinner now? Kushina barely felt like she could remember her own name, and certainly not the recipe she'd had in mind earlier. Maybe she just needed to lie down-

"Ooop!" Kushina slipped, her legs already rubbery and her feet giving way as she slid in a rather large puddle on the floor. To her growing arousal and diminishing shame, she realized it was a puddle of her own pussy juices, squirted not only over Naruto's crotch as well as the floor, but also much of the wall behind him, as well as great big dollops of Naruto's thick off-white jizz as well.

Before she could fall to the floor, Naruto caught her easily, his arms folding around her body in a firm hold the way a princess might be held in an old-fashioned story. But this was nothing like that, and Kushina soon realized nothing was over the way she thought.

"Oh, easy there mom! Wouldn't want you to hurt yourself. Come on, let's get you to bed, after all we're not done yet."

"Hunnh?!" Kushina moaned, head rolling about loosely on her neck. Naruto carried her through the house and Kushina had just enough sense left to realize that he was headed not to his bedroom, as like the last time he'd fucked her (which somehow seemed less rough than this time, though she knew she'd been a mess after that as well), but to *her's*. The one she shared with her husband and Naruto's father, Minato.

“Wa, what do you think you’re doing Naruto? We can’t do...this in there!” She protested, knowing that she would already say yes to fucking Naruto anywhere else, *everywhere* else he wanted. But her marriage bed, Kushina knew there was no going back from that.

“Well, why not? Its your bed after all, mom, I’m sure you can share it with your son for a little while.” NARUTO chuckled, before lightly tossing Kushina onto the bed like little more than a sack of potatoes. She landed lightly on her back, knees touching and legs pointed outwards, hair a long red mess of tangles and locks wet with sweat, cheeks still flushed and her massive, full chest heaving with every deep breath she took.

And from the look on Naruto’s face, along with the even more obvious signal that his cock was still hard as a rock, it was clear the two of them weren’t done yet. If they ever would be.

As Naruto got fully undressed, Kushina propped herself up on her elbows, watching him with open delight. She had just enough shame left to blush, though she couldn’t quite bring herself to look away. It was clear their power dynamic had been well and truly reversed, with Kushina looking up at her son as though she were the blushing flirty youngster and he the older, acknowledged superior in the relationship. Here she was getting turned on by her son’s huge cock, strong muscled chest and stomach, a youthful power to match his hard to resist exuberance and truly impossible sexual stamina.

Only now did Kushina realize that this was the way things were going to end all along, that she had just been delaying the inevitable. And only now did she curse herself for waiting this long to give in. Now it didn’t matter if Naruto wanted to defile her beautiful body in the kitchen, or in the bed she shared with her husband, or in the middle of the office of the Hokage, so long as he was willing to give her *that cock*, how could Kushina possibly say no?

Naruto clambered atop the bed, pinning Kushina’s legs back once more, grabbing a hold of her muscled calves as he squatted above her like some beast ready to pounce.

“You know, given that we’re we’re going to be doing this from now on, and that it’s your bed and all ,you might as well consider me your husband now, right mom?”

Naruto's tone was a mix of childish obviousness, stating what he thought was only a fact, as well as the cocky voice of a winner. He'd done exactly what he'd set out to do, and things were only going to get better.

"Hu-husband?! Don't be absurd Naruto, just because Mommy likes your big fat cock~...that doesn't mean, wait, what are you doing?"

Kushina's heart skipped a beat as she looked down past her own mountainous breasts and the slim expanse of her stomach to see Naruto's log-like cock laid over her dripping pussy-growing larger with every passing moment.

"Like I said mom, the Nine Tails showed me a lot of things I can do, and I'm gonna make sure you get hooked on my cock."

Naruto slowly pushed the head of his newly enlarged cock against Kushina's dripping pussy, grinding against her in a tensely pleasurable way. Even as stretched as she was, the panting MILF knew it was gonna be a tight fit.

"And if that means stretching you out until you can only be satisfied by me, well that's what I'm gonna do."

Kushina looked at Naruto for a moment, their eyes locking. Despite herself, her legs wrapped around Naruto's waist even as he thrust forward, spearing into her the soaked depths of her pussy. Mother and son were locked together in the brutal, sordid mating press fuck as Kushina began to well and truly lose her mind.

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

"Ugh...oh god Naruto, it feels like your dick is in my stomach! 💕"

The next several hours passed in a sweat-stained, sexually overwhelming blur for Kushina, as her son used her body in every way possible. As he pounded her brutally from above, locked tight in their mating press, Naruto's hands came down, wrapping firmly around Kushina's swan-like neck.

"Here's one thing I learned, mom. Horny sluts like you just *love* being choked, it drives them wild!"

Kushina's fingers lightly tapped at Naruto's wrists, but she made no real effort to break his hold. Not only would it have been pointless, but Naruto was right-something about being held down, pinned beneath her son's body, choked tightly by his firm grasp until she saw stars, and utterly **fucked**, did make her go crazy with lust.

"Kuh-comming!" She managed to choke out, her face going bright red as Naruto's cock continued to plunder deep inside her pussy, reshaping her womb. Her body was nothing more than a living condom for Naruto to use as much as he wanted.

Kushina suffered countless brain-burning, oxygen deprived orgasms before Naruto eventually blew his load deep inside her, filling her pussy up to the brim and then some. Jizz blew past the tight seal between her stretched labia and Naruto's cannon-sized cock, filling the room with the lewd stench of sex.

Later, Kushina was laid flat on her upper back, all of her weight and her son's balanced on her shoulders as he crouched above her. Her legs were spread wide, hips straining as Naruto fucked her in this nasty piledriver position, facing away from her as their bodies slapped together. Kushina's head rolled around, eyes blinking slowly, able to only see Naruto's tense back, his cute athletic butt and his massive swinging balls as he buried his cock deep inside her.

It was like watching some terrible steam-driven machine bury a fence post deep in muddy wet ground over and over, as Naruto slam-fucked Kushina so hard she could feel something in the bed breaking beneath them. Or maybe that was something in her, either her body or her mind finally giving way under this furious pussy punishment that was coming from her own son.

Surprising herself, Kushina actually reached up and smacked Naruto cheekily on the ass, spurring him on to fuck her that much faster. The brutal, boisterous boy was only happy to comply, balls bouncing off his mom's engorged clit over and over, the only thing louder than the impact of their bodies was Kushina's orgasmic gasps and moans.

Like the slut she was, Kushina leaned down, opening her mouth as she pushed one of her heaving tits up. She popped her nipple past her plump lips, sucking on her own jiggling, firm breasts in an utterly depraved fashion. Her eyes were clouded over with lust, all while Naruto had the time of his life fucking his mother senseless.

“Fuck, your pussy is so tight now mom, I can feel every inch of you squeezing my dick. It’s like you’re trying to hold my cock and never let go! I love watching your fat ass bounce!”

“Nuh...nnevvver leggo~” Kushina moaned out, still sucking and slurping at her own sweat-trickled chest.

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

The next thing she knew, Naruto was lying flat on the bed while Kushina crouched above him. Clearly exhausted, she was squatting lewdly, her thick thighs tense as she rode her son’s cock over and over, dropping her ass into his lap heavily with slow steady squats. Her breasts swung and bounced on her chest as Kushina rode her son for all she was worth, now an active and willing, if slightly deranged, participant in her sexual defiling.

“Oh god, Naruto your cock is so big!! Do you like watching Mommy’s tits bounce while I ride on this dick? God just treat me like a living sex toy, lay back and enjoy the show~ You can fuck me whenever you want, as much as you want!! I love you, Naruto and I love this fucking cock!!”

Kushina’s hands rested on her creamy thighs as she buried Naruto’s cock deep inside her one last time, clearly coming her brains out. Her eyes rolled back in her head as Naruto grunted beneath her. He might have been telling her how much he loved her, too, but she couldn’t really hear. Over the sounds of Kushina’s lewd, fuckpig moans and gasps, as well as the constant splurting noises Naruto’s dick made as he filled her cunt up with enough jizz that she looked like she was nine months pregnant with triplets, there didn’t seem to be anything else worth listening to-this was all that mattered now.

Later that evening, Minato Namikaze walked in, looking a bit tired, from a long day at the office.

“Oh, Kushina I’m home. It turns out my trip to Kirigakure has been extended, and I-ah?!”

He cut off as he saw what was strangely a familiar sight to him. His own son, kneeling on the family couch fucking some girl, whose body was hidden from view by a blanket. Whoever it was was moaning like crazy as Naruto slammed into her, only an occasional glimpse of fat, sweat-shiney ass poking out from the blue fabric.

Minato knew his son was a horny teenager like so many other boys his age, and while it didn't bother him as much as it did his wife (she often complained about being able to hear Naruto at night, oddly mumbling about him 'doing it on purpose'), this was still a surprise.

"Ah...Naruto-kun. Couldn't this...be done in your bedroom? I'm sure Hinata wouldn't want just anyone to walk in and see her. You should really take it elsewhere, before your mother finds out, you know what her temper is like."

Naruto barely even glanced at his father, focused on fucking the yowling, moaning slut underneath him with every ounce of passion in his body.

"I...ugh, wouldn't worry about that dad. Besides, you know some girls just like rough, risky sex, to be utterly *pounded!*"

Putting action to word, Naruto's thrusts hammered away, and for a second Minato caught a glimpse of his son's cock. Twin sensations of jealousy and shame filled him, as he realized his son was packing enough dick to utterly **ruin** any girl he wanted. And from the angle it looked, he was fucking this poor girl's asshole! Hinata's guts were no doubt getting rearranged.

"Mi-mnnggh!" came a yell from underneath the covers, before Naruto reached down, pushing at what was likely Hinata's head, burying it in the couch cushions. Her shrieks were muffled and obscured, but no less full of passion as she experienced what sounded like an almost painful orgasm.

"Um...yes, well I'd better go. If you see your mother, tell her I'll contact her when I can. Not sure when I'll be back in town."

Minato backed out of the room in a hurry, never as happy as he was at that moment to have more work waiting for him back at the office.

The second the door was closed, Naruto threw the blanket off his mother, whose face was still buried in the cushions. She slowly pulled her head back, face laid on one side as Naruto continued to fuck her ass.

"Ah...gawd Naruto, I can feel your cock filling me up! I fucking love this big cock in my ass...ruin me! I wish you could get my nasty little ass pregnant too, you stud!" Kushina

continued to babble, seemingly unaware that her husband had been there, or how close they'd been to being discovered, or...much of anything really.

As Naruto thrust deeper and faster into her shitpipe, her asscheeks clapping around his cock in a hypnotizing wave of sheer pale booty, Kushina came again. Her pussy gushed, splattering the already ruined couch with more of her sticky fluids as her ass clenched tight around her son's cock. Even as she felt him begin to have his own orgasm, flooding her ruined insides with his jizz, her eyes went crossed. Cheeks flushed, sweat trickling down her face, Kushina's tongue stuck out of her mouth as her brain seemed to short-circuit, having a nasty, anal-driven, son-fucked, monster cock fueled ahegao orgasm.

"Guh-hooowahhh! My son's cawk...in my fucking 💖assss💖! I feel like I'm melting, I'm gonna, gonna di-huwaark!"

Kushina's voice cut off as Naruto grunted, letting his cock grow just a bit more. This size expansion, combined with the nasty liters worth of jizz he was pumping into his mom, proved more than her body could take. With nasty wet retching sounds, Kushina puked up great heaving gouts of Naruto's spunk all over the couch, even as more shot out of her overstuffed ass, completely filled to overflowing by her son.

Even as she desperately tried to swallow the thick, almost chewy gunk, Kushina could feel her eyes fluttering shut. She had been used and abused like the three-hole whore she was, and there was no coming back from that. Kushina Uzumaki was nothing more than her son's assfucked, jizz gulping, barefoot pregnant bitch now, his lewd mommy-bride slut.

Even as the sounds of Naruto continuing to fuck her picked up again, the boy not content with flooding his mom's guts with a waterfall's worth of jizz, her last thought was that she'd never been happier in all her life

WHAM!

WHAM!

WHAM!

The End...