

Getting The Rock Hard Truth

Konohagakure

Samui had been a respected shinobi working for Kumogakure for years now, with many successful missions under her belt, the respect of the Raikage, and the honor of leading her own team. She'd encountered a lot in that time, from traitors within her own nation, to dangerous foreign agents, and powerful rogue shinobi as well. In her more prideful moments, which were few and far between, she liked to think all of these experiences had only added to her abilities in some way, made her sharper, honed her reflexes and senses, while preparing her for any new threat that she might be called upon to face.

While she was not yet thirty, she was still one of the more trusted agents of the Raikage, which is why she and her team had been dispatched to find information on one Sasuke Uchiha. Instead, they'd encountered his former teammates, and what could have turned into an ugly confrontation between shinobi from separate villages had been defused (with Samui having to talk down one of her subordinates, Karui). She'd taken who she thought to be the more dangerous of the Konoha shinobi to her hotel room (somewhat more luxurious than her teammates') while her team stayed in Konoha, in an attempt to get information out of him. Interrogations weren't her speciality but, again, Samui was a woman of many and varied talents.

But never in her life had she encountered someone quite so resilient, so stubborn, so absolutely *mule-headed* as Naruto Uzumaki.

"So, let me get this straight. You're not going to tell me anything about how to find Sasuke, where he might be or what he's up to, simply because it's more important that *you* find him first?"

Naruto nodded, seated in one of the room's plain but comfortable wooden chairs. He kept glancing around as though impressed by the surroundings-Samui guessed he wasn't exactly used to even this modicum of luxury. Not that she cared for such things herself, as evidenced by her somewhat plain, function over form style of dress, eschewing makeup for a natural look. If anything, Samui's subdued appearance only highlighted her natural beauty, as her sharp, slightly off-balance blonde bob emphasized her high cheekbones, and her full lips were expressive and sensual without any makeup needed. The bright intelligence behind her cool blue eyes only made her aloof appearance that much more appealing. The fact that, in addition to having an athletic

body toned by years of shinobi experience and training, Samui was absolutely *stacked* didn't hurt either.

In fact, that seemed to be the one thing the none-too-bright Naruto had noticed. Even as he responded, his eyes barely left Samui's full, heaving chest, framed enticingly in her mesh armor with veritable mountains of cleavage on display. Still, once he got going his words quickly picked up steam as his passion grew with every word.

"That's right. Sasuke is my responsibility. And it doesn't matter who you send my way, that Karui girl or anyone else, I'm going to get to Sasuke. If you rip my arms off, I'll kick you. And if you rip my-

"Got it, that's fine Uzumaki." Samui said, her voice sharp, though still without noticeable emotion. He wasn't just posturing, that much was clear. For whatever reason, Uzumaki clearly had a strong bond with Uchiha, and trying to force information out of him would likely only make him clam up. Or recite the same type of overblown declarations again and again; Samui had seen a few people like that in her time. Clearly, this was a situation that called for a little more...finesse.

Luckily, the ever cool Samui had finesse to spare. Especially when the person she was up against wasn't exactly a mastermind-oh, she had no doubt Naruto was more than competent enough, in his areas. Given his heritage and the fact that he had the power of one of the legendary Tailed Beasts, he was probably one of the strongest shinobi of his village, especially considering his age. But he was still a teenage boy, powerful or not. Samui was confident she could get any teenager to talk about whatever she wanted, so long as she applied her own specific strengths in just the right way.

"So obviously Karui or Omoi, or even myself won't be able to beat anything out of you. And I'm guessing we can't bribe you or even offer you anything in exchange right-it's got to be *you* who reaches Sasuke first and no one else, huh?"

Samui's eyes were slowly roaming around the room as she spoke, trying to play up her aloof nature. The less she seemed to care, especially when discussing something clearly important to Naruto, would only make him focus more on what was coming next. Samui had lived long enough with men of all ages-and more than a few women-drooling over her to know when and how to use that to her advantage. It was just a rare situation when one of her many other skill sets wouldn't come in handy.

She glanced back at Naruto, flicking her back with one hand even as her other arm casually crossed around her chest, lightly gripping her top and pushing her perfect breasts up at the same time. As anyone could have predicted, Naruto's eyes were practically glued to her tits. Samui had him hooked, all right, now all she had to do was reel him in.

"Uh-huh. Yeah, totally." Naruto said, nodding his head up and down almost mechanically. It was clear he wasn't paying the slightest bit of attention to Samui's words, and was probably only dimly aware that she was speaking in the first place.

"Well, maybe there's something else I can offer you. Not money, or information or anything like that. But, if I do a little favor for you, maybe you can do me a favor in return."

Naruto's eyebrows raised in anticipation, coming dangerously close to disappearing into his hairline. Samui stepped closer, her voice dropping in pitch a bit, growing more husky and raspy as she took deep breaths in between her words, letting her chest rise and fall in an exaggerated, sensual motion.

"And before you say anything, I can promise you it's something you'll just absolutely, definitely...love."

Samui had crossed the distance between them with several quick yet smooth steps, rocking her hips from side to side with a kind of hypnotizing sway in her step. Samui's ass was so large it was a potent distraction to men even from the front, and by the time she was done talking she was leaning over Naruto, her huge jugs scant inches from his chest, actually casting his face into shadow as she glanced down at him. Samui rested one hand on the back of Naruto's chair, her voice lower still and with just a hint of flirtation in her icy blue eyes. She was equal parts curvy seductive temptress and icy, aloof warrior-all of which only made her more alluring to someone as un-subtle and straightforward as Naruto.

"Now, what would you say to that, Naruto?" Samui lifted one of her legs high up off the floor, letting Naruto see every sinuous curve of her muscled yet curvy body, showing off her innate flexibility and practiced athleticism, her already lithe legs further elongated by her boots, which stretched up to just below Samui's knees. As her foot returned to the floor, Samui bent down, sitting right in Naruto's lap with her legs straddling either side of the chair, her hips flexing as her body seemed to nearly melt against his, pressing

against him in all the right ways. Naruto was taller than her as her current seated position made clear, but even so it was obvious Samui held the upper hand.

“Nuh...I, I couldn’t.” Naruto whispered weakly, but he didn’t even try to look Samui in her eyes this time. She’d seen this sort of thing before: like every captive who was about to break, Naruto’s protestations had no weight to them. The circumstances were different of course, but Samui knew someone who was just going through the motions when she saw them. It was time to finish this, if only because from where Samui was sitting, Naruto had just gotten a lot more appealing. She could feel his body responding to her’s, and what she felt...was really something special.

*Who knew they grew them this **big** in Konoha?*

Naruto squirmed a bit, shifting his impressive bulge away from Samui as she leaned into him a little more. Little did Samui realize that Naruto was only growing more and more engorged as she murmured into his ear; at that point she wouldn’t have thought Naruto could have gotten any bigger than what she already felt. Perhaps she might have tried a different tactic, had she known.

But then again, perhaps not.

“Listen Naruto, it’s not really a big deal. We can keep it a secret you and me, and if my team happens to find Sasuke before you...well you can just say you have no idea how we did it.” Samui’s voice, low and commanding, was almost mesmerizing to Naruto, as if weaving a not so subtle spell over his young mind.

She ran one finger around the edge of Naruto’s ear, wagging his lobe in a playful fashion, knowing she already had her hooks sunk into him.

“And all you have to do in return is tell me what you know. Is that such a price to pay for *all* this? I’ll make you feel better than you could dream, Naruto, and show you how a real experienced woman fucks.” Samui took a deep, shuddering breath, letting her enormous breasts wobble against Naruto’s chest, before slowly letting her tongue poke out and run seductively over her plump lips, the pink appendage surprisingly long and dripping with a few cloudy rivulets of spittle that openly hinted at Samui’s more crass, sexual side.

Naruto made a sound halfway between a confused grunt and a whimper, his hands gripping the arms of the chair tightly. When it came to a straightforward physical

confrontation, Naruto had plenty of strength to draw on, and his own kind of intuitive intelligence. But confronted with one of the sexiest women he'd ever seen in his life practically dry humping him all alone in a hotel room, it was hard for any of his principles or personal convictions to stand up to the primal needs of his body.

"In fact, if you want, I'll even let you fuck my tight, hot little ass, all night long. *If* you think you can handle that, Naruto." Samui let just a hint of challenge enter her voice, knowing that Naruto, like most young men, could hardly resist proving their sexual prowess if they actually got the opportunity. While Samui hardly broadcasted her hornier side, there were a few lucky men in Kumo who knew exactly how lewd she could be.

"Mmm... nuh, I...really?" Naruto said, trying to sound firm, but he didn't quite make it. It was clear Samui had him where she wanted him. The idea of fucking such a beautiful woman in her asshole, such a lewd forbidden idea, was too much for Naruto to resist. The more he tried not to imagine it, the more images filled his mind, imagined sensations, taboo acts and nasty, sordid sounds and more, all his most aroused fantasies suddenly blaring to life in his mind with more impact than ever before, now that he had a chance to make them happen.

"I...I, er," Naruto mumbled, no longer able to actually protest in any meaningful way. His head nodded once, even as his throbbing erection seemed to surge in his pants, threatening to tear the thin cloth apart from its sheer weight and thickness. Samui was aware that she'd won, though she didn't let too much of the satisfaction she felt reach her face.

"Cool. That's right Naruto, you just sit back and relax. I tell you what, I'll give you a little treat first, the chance to experience these big, fat jugs," Samui crudely hefted her breasts in her hand, lifting the magnificent orbs up high enough to nearly hit her dainty chin.

"Wrapped around your nice hard cock. A nice slutty titfuck for your hard cock, but only a titfuck . After that, you have to tell me everything you know. And *then*..." Samui let out a small chuckle, higher pitched than one might expect for her, deliberately designed to further throw Naruto off his game with the sudden, bubbly sound.

"Then we can have some real fun." Samui stepped back from Naruto slowly, letting him get another close up eye-full of her tremendous cleavage. Her blue eyes, shining like clear-blue ice, locked onto Naruto's seeming to communicate impossibly lewd thoughts with no more than her calculated expressions. She moved onto her knees slowly, shimmying forward until her breasts were nudging ever so gently against Naruto's

knees. As he stammered something Samui couldn't be bothered to listen to, she hooked her hands into her flack jacket, slowly peeling it off before shrugging out of her grey top.

"Ahhh~" Naruto let out a soft gasp of obvious joy as Samui's huge, perfect breasts came into view, obscured only slightly by her mesh armor, the only thing covering her torso. Free of the confines of her jacket, yet still lightly restrained by the transparent dark mesh, Samui's tits seemed even larger than before, a pair of mammoth mounds easily as large as her head that hung high and proud on her chest with not a blemish or imperfection to be seen on their gravity-defying surfaces. While Samui wasn't one to flaunt her looks in most circumstances, she had always been very well aware of just how attractive she was and Naruto's response was one she'd seen all of her partners wear in the past.

"Like what you see, Naruto?" She said sweetly, like a cat playing with a mouse.

"Well now it's my turn to see what *you're* working with..." She placed one shar fingernail to her lips, savoring the moment before her hands took hold of Naruto's pants, slowly tugging them down. They were a little tighter than Samui expected, and she had to tug and pull at the orange garments, making sure she had a hold of Naruto's underwear at the same time.

Scooting forward, Samui's face was mere inches away from Naruto's crotch, which smelled lightly but enticingly of sweat and base, obvious musky male arousal. She was so close that when she finally managed to yank Naruto's pants all the way off, his massive, throbbing cock swung forward like a felled tree, striking Samui full in the face.

"A-ahh! Holy *shit*~" Samui whispered, her voice displaying true sudden shock, suddenly not feeling fully in control of the situation for the first time. She had felt Naruto's dick through his pants earlier, but unbeknownst to her, the hung teen was barely half erect at the time, and already more impressive than most men Samui had meant. Given that she was no blushing violet, that was saying something.

Now, fully erect and with a raging boner as throbbingly hard as he'd ever had before, Naruto's cock was *massive*, trailing over Samui's face like some turgid, veiny club. Heavy veins criss-crossed the underside of the thick shaft, while a small patch of dark blond pubic hairs rested at the base, just above Naruto's massive, wrinkled balls. The head flared in front of Samui's face, and her mouth instinctively opened before it, as if wishing to simply inhale the purplish bellend then and there. For a moment, conflicting emotions raged inside Samui-on the one hand, she was very surprised, and a little

intimidated and afraid but on the other hand, her body was crying out with a kind of intense arousal she'd never felt before.

Still, Naruto may have had a huge cock, but he was a young man, probably a virgin from the way he was staring at her, like there'd never been a woman this close to his uncovered dick before. Samui was going to show him exactly how important experience was. For just a second, Samui's practiced aloof demeanor remained in place, before a twinkle ran across her eyes and she openly *hwaaked* back in her mouth, gathering spittle before spewing a great glob of cloudy saliva all over Naruto's dick. She rubbed the warm liquid against Naruto's hot cock, soon lending a slick, wet *schlick* sound to her eager strokes.

This cock is fucking enormous! I can't even wrap both of my hands around it-and its got to be longer than my entire forearm! M-maybe I shouldn't have said he could fuck my ass, I won't walk straight for days if he fucks me with this monster! But I can't back down now...

Naruto moaned as Samui continued to jerk him off, letting his already thin reservations about this stretch even farther. After a few minutes and several more runners of spit rubbed all over his now gleaming cock, Samui leaned forward, tilting his cock upwards gently with her firm hands. She continued to stroke and squeeze him in just the right places, running her thumb around his sensitive prick helmet while firmly stroking his base and rubbing her soft yet lightly calloused fingers over his impossibly full, heavy balls. The busty ninja then tilted her head down, snagging the top of her mesh top with her mouth and tugging it upwards with her teeth, pulling the taut surface away from her leanly muscled stomach. Leaning forward, Samui let her tits, already trapped inside the mesh armor, wrap around Naruto's cock in a tight, velvety embrace.

"Ah, wowwww~" Naruto said, feeling like he'd somehow died and gone to a blessed afterlife. Samui's breasts were wrapped around him so firmly, so snugly, that it scarcely felt like there was room for her to move, but move she did. Starting slow, Samui cupped her hands around her breasts, fingers lightly squeezing her hard, engorged nipples as she hefted her tits up and down around Naruto's cock. Soon, the older ninja was practically hopping in place, working Naruto's prick for everything she was worth as she gave him an increasingly energetic tit-wank.

"Fuck, your cock is so big my breasts can't even cover the whole thing! I've never seen anything so fucking huge before!" Samui's aloof exterior was vanishing in the face of Naruto's sheer length, unable to believe that what she'd thought would be an easy task,

coaxing a quick comeshot out of Naruto and then getting the information she wanted, would have turned out quite like this. It seemed Naruto, who already struck her as having more bravery than sense, also quite honestly had more dick than brains. Not that Samui was about to complain...

Still, Naruto was enjoying himself so much it was easy for Samui to maintain the illusion that she was still only doing this because she'd agreed to, and not because some part of her really wanted to shake her fat, heavy, increasingly sweaty tits all over Naruto's massive cock. Soft exhalations came from Samui's mouth unbidden, even as her tits slapping up and down also filled the room, along with Naruto's grunts and moans.

So enthralled were the pair that both of them were soon lost in their own pleasure, having no idea how much time had passed. Samui cooed at the slap of her breasts with the base of Naruto's cock, feeling his balls grow tighter and firmer as his orgasm drew nearer. Naruto's grip on the arms of his chair threatened to break the wood into splinters as Samui kept up her relentless ministrations, with her blue eyes twinkling up at him, when she wasn't busy staring at his dilated piss-slit and simply goggling in amazement at the sheer size of his cock. Nearly fifteen minutes of lewd, sweaty tiffucking had gone on as Samui felt herself succumbing more and more to her own growing passions.

Before she realized what she was doing, her head dipped down, and her tongue extended, licking at Naruto's flared cocktip. She cooed at the taste, her eyelids fluttering nearly shut as her moist lips parted, swallowing the first few inches of Naruto's wide, heavy cock like an agile predator snatching a fish. Despite Naruto being much larger than any man she'd ever sucked off before, Samui took to this new task well, feeling her pussy ache with need, dripping arousal down her thick thighs.

"Ahh, oh **wow**, that feels so good!" Naruto gasped, and Samui let out a happy little moan, feeling a distinctly primal thrill run through her body. She was sucking on this hung stud's fat cock, and it made her feel a kind of sexual pride to know she was pleasing him so well, worshipping his truncheon-like dick with her eager lips and greedy, wet tongue.

This soon proved too much for Naruto to bear, and he let out a series of high-pitched gasps and grunts as his orgasm began to erupt. Samui popped her lips off of Naruto's rapidly jizz-spewing cock, but not before swallowing a fat mouthful of the tacky, hot stuff. The taste of it, the knowledge that she was happily gulping down some young man's spunk maybe an hour after she met him simply because he was hung like a giant (her earlier rationalized bargain to extract information from him was swiftly fading from her

mind), the feeling of hot ball batter landing on her happy, reddened face and heaving, fat tits was enough to nearly make her come right then and there.

Sprrrch! Sprrrch! Sprrrrtt!

The sounds of Naruto's orgasm filled the room, while Samui bit her lower lip and squirmed in pleasure, feeling her massive breasts get utterly painted in the sticky, pungent sperm. The room soon smelled like musk and sweat, and Samui couldn't help but feel almost intoxicated by the sheer virility of Naruto's cock and come. She'd almost been worried his load might actually disappoint her: after all, how could they measure up to the sheer size of the cannon Naruto was packing between his legs? But he was quickly proving more virile and studly than she'd ever imagined possible.

"Ahh...holy shit, that was amazing Samui! I've never felt anything like that. T-thank you!" Naruto felt a small tremor of pleasure run through his body, feeling positively blissful in the aftershocks of his orgasm. He couldn't remember the last time he'd come so hard, or so *much*-Samui's upper body was practically covered in the stuff, every inch of her tits dripping with his sperm, and her face covered in a thick crisscrossed layer of the heavy goo.

With all thoughts of the exchange flying out of her head even faster than Naruto's own brief resistance to Samui's cunning "plan", the busty woman stood up. Her legs felt shakier than she'd remembered, as her hands quickly moved to her skirt and tugged it down. As Naruto watched, it was clear the gorgeous Kumo woman couldn't get undressed fast enough. Samui wiggled her hips as she struggled to pull her panties down from the sheer size of her fat ass, playfully tugging one side down her slender obliques and wide hips as she stepped out of the blue undergarments, exposing the shaved mound of her dripping pussy and uncovering her already hard to contain ass. By the time he'd managed to sluggishly pull his own shirt off of his head, she was almost completely naked, with the exception of her boots and bright red arm guards.

"Well, not bad, Naruto. Not bad at all." Samui eagerly licked her lips, not managing to sound quite as playfully impressed as she was putting out and simply coming off truly and sincerely in awe of Naruto's sexual prowess. Soon she was bent over the hotel room's small desk-table combination, waving her fat ass at Naruto like some bitch in heat. If she was waiting for him to take the initiative after being so forward herself, she didn't have to wait long.

Knowing he was supposed to be talking about Sasuke now, Naruto decided he wasn't going to bring it up if Samui didn't. He nearly tripped over his own feet in his haste to stand up, kicking his shoes off and almost ripping his pants down. Samui happily scooped some of Naruto's jizz off of her tits and gulped it down, admitting to herself that the rest of Naruto's body was almost as impressive as his dick, with a firm youthful musculature wrapped up in a handsome, tall frame. She continued waving her fat ass at him, the exaggerated heart shape of her perfect, jiggly in the right places but also firm and high from the twin benefits of exercise and sheer undeniable 0.0001% genetic blessing impossible to resist. And unlike before, Naruto wasn't even *pretending* to try to hold back his base urges.

In seconds he was on her, and Samui let out a lightly surprised, girlish giggle at his sudden aggressiveness. His body draped over her's, forcing her hips to rock against the desk as she felt that massive dick, wet with her own spit and traces of Naruto's come, in between the fat, heavy globes of her shelf-like bubble butt. Women in Kumo were known for having incredible, mouth-wateringly round asses, and while most of them tended to be the darker skinned type, Samui's big ol white booty put them all to shame.

"Ooh, Naruto, you're so eager!~ I can't believe your cock is still so hard after you blew that big fat load all over my tits. Do you think you can last any longer the second time?" She asked playfully, grinding her ass back against Naruto's cock as he grabbed a firm hold of her slender waist. Naruto simply stared in something like hypnotized glee at the sight of Samui's wonderful naked body undulating underneath him, before a thought popped into his head.

"Well, you *did* say I could do anything I wanted, and I've always wondered what it would be like to fuck a girl's tight asshole." Naruto sounded like an explorer talking about discovering a lost, mythical city. He took a firm hold of the base of his cock, pushing insistently at the tight puckered entrance to Samui's pink asshole. Samui's fingers curled around the edge of the desk, gripping the wood with whitened knuckles. She was no stranger to anal sex, but most of the men she'd been with tended to simply be above-average, and not larger than her forearm. This was going to-

WHAM!

Naruto's cock had been pushing against Samui's tight asshole for what felt a torturous few seconds, and when her tight anal passage finally opened, the sheer force in Naruto's hips and the frenzy building in his blood made him crash forward like a

drunkard who'd unlocked a door, only to fall through as it swung open. Inch after inch of his dick tunneled into Samui's gaping asshole in a sudden, powerful surge, sliding between her tight, sweat-slick asscheeks. Naruto let out a gasp as his cock was suddenly surrounded by her hot, gripping ass, which tried in vain to force his massive dick out while also seemingly to cling to him with a mind of its own, tighter than anything he'd imagined.

Samui was even more overwhelmed by the sensation, her eyes staring straight forward but seemingly seeing nothing. Her mouth was open wide in a rictus shape, but no sound came forward for several seconds, not until Naruto pulled back just a bit before slamming his hips forward again. At this rate, Naruto was practically sawing his dick into her asshole, his throbbing prick helmet forcing its way deeper and deeper into Samui's little anal fuck hole. It was almost too much for her to bear, and Samui could feel her sanity stretching thin at this monstrous intrusion. The only thing that kept her from blacking out was the sheer, undeniable, primal bliss that was ripping through her body at the same time, her nerve endings feeling like they were on fire.

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

Now that he was well and truly stuck into her ass, Naruto wasted no time in dropping his hips down against Samui's plush booty with all the weight and strength his body could muster. Her hands slapped against the desk weakly, even as her pussy suddenly contracted and squirted a heavy, loud burst of her juices right onto the floor between the rutting pair's legs, even as her asshole grew tighter around Naruto's cock.

"Fuh-fuck! Holy fucking shit! Your cock is so fucking huge, you're tearing my ass up! I'm fucking coming, Naruto! Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god! Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop!"

At this point, it was clear that Samui was no longer the playful older woman teasing a young stud with more dick than sense, having lost all control of the situation, if she'd ever really had it. The anal ponding that Naruto unleashed upon her ass could only be described as life changing, and Samui felt her eyes roll back in her head as she came again, and again, and again. One of her hands dipped down beneath her legs and rubbed furiously at her soaking pussy, as her entire body seemed to explode in one soul-searing orgasm after another.

"Ah, fuck your ass is so tight, Samui! It feels like your ass practically sucking my dick! You nasty ass fucking slut!" Naruto was breathless in his ecstasy, awash in sensations

as he slammed down into Samui over and over again. His massive cock was rearranging her insides, practically gouging her guts as a clear, bell-shaped indent appeared in her otherwise taut belly. When Naruto's balls slapped against her ass, hammering it home that every inch of that hard, sweaty, veiny dick was buried deep inside Samui's bowels, Samui came so hard she lost feeling in her legs, trembling and shaking beneath the furiously fucking boy from Konoha.

"Yes, yes, I'm a dirty little slut for your huge fucking cock! Oh god, it feels like its in my fucking stomach!"

"Ah, fuck Samui, you feel so good! Anal sex is amazing!" Naruto said, his hands leaving Samui's waist to grab a firm hold of her upper arms.. Soon he was tugging Samui back onto his cock, as her fat tits clapped and bounced on her chest. Samui's hair flew about her face and her blue eyes seemed glazed over in sheer pleasure, delirious as she came again and again from the brutal, bone-rattling ass fucking, her yells and cries filling the room along with the wet, sweaty sound of skin smacking against skin.

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

With a final grunt and a few creaks from the overworked desk, Naruto hilted himself inside Samui's ass once more. Coming deep inside her ass, Samui felt jet after jet of hot, thick jizz begin to fill her up from the inside, and she felt herself coming hard *again*, knowing that she was nothing more than Naruto's little walking spunk sock, all her shinobi training for naught when she was instead better off being a world class living sex toy.

"Kuh-comming!" She gasped in a rattling voice, her eyelids fluttering so fast she almost looked like she was possessed by some strange, unspeakable horny spirit. Naruto used the deepest depths of Samui's asshole to drain his balls for what felt like minutes, before slowly withdrawing. Globbs of jizz leaked from Samui's gaping ass, dripping down onto the floor as Samui gasped for breath, her entire body shaking and trembling.

Naruto spanked Samui's fat ass, setting her thick jiggs clapping and jiggling against each other as he left a clear, bright red handprint aside. Samui shuddered and wiggled her hips back at him without thinking, her body responding to such crude treatment with delight as Naruto smacked her other cheek, switching hands again and again and soon leaving her thick pale booty covered in red marks.

While Samui struggled to get her breathing back to normal, to retain some semblance of her former dignity and sanity, NARUTO wasn't done with her by a long shot. His cock still stood hard and proud, throbbing with base sexual need. Quickly he flipped Samui over onto her back as she gasped, helpless to resist as Naruto took a moment to simply drink in the sight of her perfect tits and her flushed, dick-drunk face, with strands of blonde hair sticking to her forehead and her tongue lolling out of her head foolishly.

Naruto climbed onto the desk, straddling atop Samui, grabbing her legs and pushing them upwards as she gasped. She had wanted something from him once, but she couldn't remember what it was, and now she just wanted to keep feeling that big fat cock pillaging her tight holes, however Naruto wanted.

"Ah, Naruto! You're...just using me like a little fuck puppet!" Samui sounded far more open to that than she would ever have imagined. With her legs bent backwards, ankles dangling around her ears and her breasts pushed together in a display of flesh that could only be described as sinful, Samui looked like a helpless teenage bride about to be deflowered on her wedding night.

Naruto slapped his dick off of Samui's dripping pussy lips, making her toes curl, eyes screwing up in pleasure. Leaning above her, Naruto's dick pointed down at the entrance to her dripping pussy like some executioner's blade, before he lunged forward. There was a slick sound of Samui's pussy spreading open wider than she'd ever had to before, her hips seeming to creak from the strain. His mouth latched onto her swan like neck as he began to rut into her like an animal, licking and biting at her sensitive flesh

"Ah, ohmygahhhd, your cock is splitting me open! You're beating that little pussy up!!" Samui said, her brain nearly short-circuiting. Spittle flew from the corners of her mouth as her head arched back, her body seeming to spasm as though she was being shocked by electricity.

Naruto railed into Samui's pussy with all the strength his young body could manage, sweat dripping from the ends of his hair as their bodies rocked together. In this brutal, mating press position, all of Samui's earlier claims of superior experience and her aloof facade seemed like nothing more than a poor joke. She was Naruto's comfort woman now, and it was clear he was going to wring every last drop of sexual pleasure he could get from her body like twisting out a wet dishrag.

Whap! Whap! Whap!

Naruto's body and Samui's seemed to press together in a tangle of sweaty limbs and roving, exploring hands. Samui's legs shook as Naruto well and truly fucked her brains out, making her rave and scream about how amazing his dick was, how hard he was fucking her and how much she was coming, along with the constant squirts of her own juices blasting out against Naruto's muscled crotch and abs.

The rest of the night was nothing but an orgasm-filled, sweaty blur for Samui. Naruto called her a slut and a whore, and she howled at his words in sheer pleasure, happily submitting. Her pussy was wrapped around him like a second skin, her cervix practically sucking at his cock as her body worked to pleasure him from the inside out. Naruto's forehead protector lay discarded on the desk and he soon had it wrapped around Samui, turning her flushed expression a darker shade of red.

"Ah--yesss! Fucking choke me you hung bastard!" Samui wheezed out, her tongue poking through clenched teeth as she was rocked by a brain burning, oxygen starved orgasm. Her pussy squirted buckets of hot lewd juices all over Naruto and the desk, filling the room with the hot, lurid scent of sex. Naruto's thrusts grew more rapid and strong by the minute, as his body was practically a blur of hammering thrusts. Samui's hands scrabbled across his back for some kind of purchase, anything to keep her stable as she experienced the most nonstop, overpowering sexual pleasure of her entire life.

With a final few thrusts, Naruto's dick punched against the back of Samui's womb, which was now hopelessly reshaped by his length to be nothing more than a better flesh toy for him to use. There was a sudden harsh *crack*, and the desk collapsed beneath the pair, who barely noticed in their continued sexual frenzy. Samui's legs wrapped around Naruto's back with strength she didn't know she had left in her, and she made sure that cock remained balls deep in her pussy as Naruto's orgasm continued, the pair docked together like breeding animals. Her face was distorted into a lewd, embarrassing ahegao expression, her cheeks bright red as her eyes rolled up, tongue out nearly to the bottom of her chin as she squirted stupidly, babbling like some grinning idiot.

Samui twitched and jerked as her body experienced a chain reaction of orgasms that seemed to meld into one powerful, mounting experience. Naruto grunted above her, snaring her mouth in a lewd kiss that saw the pair swap spit and probe each other's mouths with aggressive, insistent tongues. Naruto's balls were tense as he continued unleashing a fat load inside Samui's pussy, the sheer volume and force of which soon squirted out past her sensitive pussy lips.

Eventually, Naruto recovered first, rolling off of Samui with a contented sigh. His dick was softening-a little, as he took a few deeply satisfying breaths, feeling his heart racing but still in control. He looked over at Samui as his forehead protector hung loose on his neck and Naruto's balls twitched with pleasure as he saw he'd choked her so hard there was a small but clear imprint of the Leaf symbol on Samui's neck, marking her as a cheap slut for his fat cock. Occassionally her legs would twitch and shoot up off from the floor as she had another orgasm like the tremors following an earthquake, her nipples hard under the layers of dry jizz on her chest as she absently rubbed her stomach, no doubt aware that she'd just been knocked the fuck up by Naruto's potent, virile jizz.

Something occurred to Naruto, and he rubbed his chin in thought, before speaking to Samui with almost childlike innocence.

"So...do you want that information about Sasuke now?" He queried, though Samui was too far gone to care.

It took her a few moments to answer, but when she did her voice was slurred like a drunkard trying to pick himself up off the floor. Her words were clear, however, and very insistent.

"Oh, fuck all that. Just **fuck** me some more, you monster. Fill me up with more of your bastard children!!"

The Raikage was expecting to hear from Samui nearly a week after she'd left, roughly three days to travel to Konoha and back, with four days to gather information and then send a message back. Which meant the next three days and nights would be filled with nothing but constant, screaming, sweaty, exhausting, marathon sex.

It was *almost* enough time, Samui figured. Although if she ever got too tired, a very likely possibility, she might just ask Karui to 'tag in' for her.

The End....