A Man and his Many Oni Wives

Written by Silent Soul Ken

Summary: Naruto Uzumaki is a down on his luck man with a huge problem; he's lonely. His luck soon perks up and his life will soon be very busy thanks to a few tiny women.

Chapter 2

A learning experience

Hinata’s face was purple as Naruto guided her hands from behind her as she held the spatula in hand. “See, keep it from sticking on the bottom by constantly working the edge.” Naruto explained, “Okay... now what else have we got? The rice, right?” He asked, to which she nodded. “Alright, so what we do now is check it by pulling off the lid.” Naruto released her hand and she went to pull the lid off. “Normally you’d use a napkin but you’re an Oni so you can use your hand.” Naruto reasoned.

Hinata stood there then she grabbed a hand cloth and pulled the lid off. “I-I want to do it right.” She said boldly, or stubbornly, depending on how you looked at it.

Naruto smiled and bowed his head slightly. Hinata usually wore no clothes, being an Oni she didn’t feel embarrassed about her appearance even if her personality said otherwise. However today she was dressed in nothing but an apron that Naruto found. The blond had to admit seeing the apron get stretched because of her breasts was a good eyeful. Naruto himself was dressed more casually in thin grey pajama pants he'd thrown on.

“If that's what you want. Next, check the rice, is it soft and puffy?” She grabbed a spoon and stirred it around, causing the rice to swirl. She looked at the rice carefully, it was pure white and they seemed enlarged. “Stir it around, make sure it doesn’t stick to the bottom. If it does it'll burn.” He warned.

She grabbed a spoon and did as told. “Now cover it and check back in between the egg, keep doing this and it should turn out well.” He said.

“I can handle it.” She said still blushing.

“You sure?” She nodded, so Naruto sat down at his living room table, respecting her decision. He sat there not sure what to do then he shrugged. “Hey Hinata, what was it like?” He asked.

“What was what like?” She repeated.

“Life as an Oni… before meeting me, that is?” Naruto clarified.

Hinata sighed and she looked at the eggs and used the spatula. “Well it depends, some days it was eventful, while other days were boring.” She paused and checked the rice. Acting according to Naruto's instructions she turned down the heat, doing the same for the eggs a few seconds later. “I lived with my mom and little sister, mom was… she's a fiery Oni, quite beautiful, by Oni standards, but she refuses to be with another man for some reason.” She said, “She’s tough and doesn't take anyone's shit. It’s probably why I didn’t really learn much except to be strong and to not be scared of men or people bigger than me.” Hinata said. “She taught me normal stuff though like cleaning, organizing, and, interestingly enough, how to be dominant over a man.”

Naruto grinned at that.

“I kinda messed that up didn’t I?” He said sheepishly.

“It’s not like I’m hating it!” She protested in his defense, “But if it wasn’t and I was determined to remain dominant things might be… different between us.” She said hesitating at the last bit.

“Hmmm, good or bad?” He asked sounding cautious.

“For you, bad, for me… not sure about it yet, but I think bad for me too. I like things the way they are right now, and you're a passive dominant with very few submissive traits. Forcing you to be a full sub would have soured the relationship fast. It might seem foreign to you, but Oni are used to and prepared to make a full change virtually overnight once they find a mate they want to stick with. For humans this would be seen as losing what makes you, you but we don't have that sort of mindset.” Hinata explained while she prepared the now fully cooked food. She proudly sat the plate of rice and eggs in front of Naruto, who nodded gratefully before digging in. She waited with bated breath.

He nodded his head with a smile. “It’s good!” He announced.

She sighed in relief then lowered her head. “But you helped so it can’t really count.” She said.

“Don’t worry, it’s not a problem. Next time you can cook yourself, but I’ll be going to work tomorrow so I won’t be able to help. One tip I can think of off the top of my head is taste what your cooking. Most would tell you not to taste what you're cooking with the same instrument you stir with, but frankly as long as you aren't hocking a loogie into the food I really don't mind. Just something to remember if you ever cook for anybody else.” He explained to her.

She nodded committing it to memory. “Okay.” She then waited for him to eat the eggs. He did so after noticing her staring at the eggs intently and bit into the piece of white and yolk. She gulped as he swallowed.

“Not bad, got a bit burnt on the edge but eggs are very hard to make right, so this is nothing to be ashamed of.” He said she smiled slightly.

“Now I know what to do for breakfast!’ She said brightly.

“Yeah, next we can work on lunch. Go on and eat, you did a good job.” Naruto said, mixing the yolk with the rice for flavor.

Later, Naruto had turned on the TV and was watching while Hinata mopped the floor, a task she insisted on doing, though Naruto had talked her into allowing him to sweep beforehand. “So what about your sister?” He finally asked.

She stared at him with an unreadable look before she turned back to her duty. “What about her?” She said, sounding grumpy.

“What’s she like?” He knew he was treading dangerous waters but he wanted her to finish her story.

“She’s rude, grumpy, irritable, and a brat. Nothin' special about that nuisance!” She said, but Naruto heard the hint of jealousy in her voice.

He decided to partly change the subject. “I've been wondering, do your mom and sister they have skin like yours? The same color I mean.”

Hinata scoffed, “My mom's purple and my sister's a light blue - ugly shade in my opinion.” She said scathingly.

“Hey, hey be nice, at least you have a family still...” Naruto said, drifting off a bit.

Hinata finished her mopping and put the cleaning supplies in the sink for temporary housing. “What about your parents.”

Naruto was silent.

“...Died when I was younger.” He said, he leaned back, “Raised me, got me through school, not much else to say, died when I was 16, been living on my own ever since.” Hinata sensed a deep sadness in his voice a type of longing.

*‘Perhaps this is why he works so hard. Well I better not reopen old wounds.’* Hinata thought before she flipped the bucket, draining it in the sink before storing it and the wrung out mop on it's hook. Once done she walked over to Naruto and sat down watching the TV. The two were silent for several minutes, watching the mindless television show, before she eventually asked, “So… do you have any friends?” She asked.

“Not really,” He said with a sigh, “What about you?” He asked.

“A few, Ako, Ayame, Shion, Tenten, Isaribi, Temari, and Shizune.” She listed.

“That’s a handful, figuratively and literally.” He replied, “All girls?”

“Yeah, all of them are girls.” She said.

“Really? Are they all small?” He asked.

“No, not all of them are Oni’s, Ayame is… something… forgot what it’s called. Ako is an Oni, Shion is a Kitsune, a 3 tailed one if I remember right. Tenten is a centaur, Isaribi's a fish girl, *not* to be confused with a Kappa, she hates that. Temari's a wind spirit, and Shizune's a tree spirit.”

Naruto was sitting up, leaning forward, clearly interested in what she was saying. He absently clicked off the TV. “So there are more kinds of demons huh? Question, what do you Oni’s look for in a man?”

Hinata puffed her chest proudly. “A man with great virility and vitality. As you can guess Oni’s… well monster girls in general really, have rather unique insides. They... burns up seed from humans normally, so we need someone who has thick and virile sperm.”

Naruto looked at her curiously, “I notice you keep saying man, does that mean that there aren’t male demons?” He asked.

“Of course, why do you think there’s so few of us? Or that we hide from humans?” She said.

“I had no idea, I never really thought about it.” He said bluntly, “So how have you survived for, well… eons!”

She sighed and looked at him. “Well apparently in the old days humans and demons lived hand in hand, some demons even granting humans extended to near indefinite life spans if they loved them enough but… times changed and we became scattered and distanced from humans.” She said, only to the look flustered, “N-not that my age is a problem!” She said nervously.

“I didn’t-“ He started.

“I’m not that old, honest!” She was getting even more flustered.

“Hinata!” Hinata was silenced by the powerful shout, and Naruto put a hand to his head. “Sorry but the thing is I don’t care about that stuff…” He said, he then smiled, “I remember my mom telling something, ‘love that is honest and true has no bounds,’ basically it means you could be however old, but it won’t matter cause I love you for who *you* are not how old you are.” He said.

She blushed, realizing how silly and vain she must’ve sounded.

“Well I think I’m well satisfied with what I’ve learned.” He said.

“Um… husband?” Naruto looked at her, “If you could, before lunchtime, can you show me how to use this… thing? And that one too!” She said, pointing at the TV and computer.

“Eh, sure.” Naruto said as he sat up, grabbing the remote.

**-3 Hours Later-**

“So this is a search engine. Where’s this ‘engine’? I’ve seen your cars and their engines but…”

Naruto sighed and was grateful when his stomach grumbled.

“Hey Hinata I think it’s time for lunch, here I’ll sho-“ But Hinata turned to him a serious look on her face.

“Let me cook on my own!” She insisted.

“You sure?” He asked she nodded vigorously, “Well alright then, I’ll show you what you can and can't cook.” He said, stepping back to allow her to get out of the chair. He led her to the refrigerator and opened the door before he began to point at the food saying ‘yes’ and ‘no’ as he pointed. The negative category was fairly small, really only the fruits and some vegetables. He then pointed a lump of pinkish meat. “That is a definite no for now.” He said.

“How come?” She asked.

“Just no, please…” Naruto said Hinata nodded.

“What is it?” She asked.

“Chicken.” He said.

*‘I’ll use the ‘search engine’ to find out why I can’t cook it.’* Hinata made a mental note to herself, “Alright I’ll use this and…” She began to grab ingredients, Naruto watching quietly.

A few minutes later and Hinata put the pork loin onto the oil in the pan. *‘Last time I burnt the meat, this time though I’m gonna stop a bit earlier so that way it won’t get burnt!’* she thought as she got the water in the pot boiling and began chopping broccoli and carrots into pieces. She put the chopped pieces in to cook.

**-10 Minutes Later-**

“It’s done!” Hinata called excitedly. She turned off both and placed the pork loin onto a plate. She paused, then she grabbed a knife and cut off a piece and she ate it, smiling happily at the taste. Nice, juicy and soft, it was perfect! She then strained the water and the vegetables, which were cooked to perfection. She walked to Naruto and handed him the plate of food with a knife and fork. Naruto smiled and took the knife and fork.

“Looks good,” He said, “I give thanks.” He cut a piece of pork and bit down. “Seems like I was right.” Naruto admitted with a slow nod as he chewed and swallowed.

“Huh?” Hinata was confused. *‘What have I done wrong now?’* She wondered.

“It’s a little undercooked.” He said, “It's not a big deal if you undercook pork a little bit, some might even prefer it this way, but if this had been chicken I’d be seriously ill.”

Hinata frowned. “Ooooh… I’m never gonna get it right...” She said, tearing up.

“Hinata, cooking takes time and practice. Really, the fact that you cooked it this well is very impressive. I’ll cook dinner, and when I do I want you to watch me.” Naruto suggested. She nodded, wiping her eyes as he finished his meal.

“The vegetables were great.” He commented in an effort to cheer her up.

She nodded glumly, but didn't say anything.

“Here let’s watch some TV.” Naruto said before he handed her the remote. For the next 2 hours Hinata watched TV, flipping through the channels, the shows ranging from cartoons, dramas, information channels, business channels, watching a bit of everything to see what she liked. What seemed to entrance her the most was the romance drama’s and the cartoon ‘Tales of the Gallant Ninja Jiraiya’, a cartoon about a ninja who was gutsy and reckless, yet empathetic. Naruto had seen all the episodes. The show was on break, but it was rumored though that a 5th season was coming.

Naruto looked at the clock when Jiraiya faced four powerful and deadly ninja’s. He managed to beat three and was facing the fourth, who was significantly more powerful. He stood up and held out a hand to her, “Don’t worry Hinata, you can watch it tomorrow too.” He said.

“Oh, okay.” She said as she took his offered hand and stood up.

Naruto lead her into the kitchen and began to get what he was going to cook for dinner. Steak, some chicken, carrots, noodles, and some butter. He started with oiling the pan and getting a pot to pour water in. Hinata watched him carefully; as the pan heated he began to put seasoning onto the steak. He spread it around using his hand and making sure the seasoning was equally placed.

He then placed the steak onto the pan, taking care not to splash the oil onto himself, and grabbed his tongs and began to carefully flip the meat over. Leaving that to cook, he moved onto the noodles and began preparing them.

**-20 Minutes Later-**

Hinata watched Naruto carefully handle the meat slowly and delicately, making sure it didn’t burn. He had a sauce going and had mixed the vegetables in, cooking them with the meat perfectly combining and making a lovely dish. He cut the steak up and held up a piece with a fork for her to try. She bit into it and a rush of flavor assaulted her. “How did you do that?” She asked in a rush only after she'd safely swallowed.

“Time, patience, care, and love that’s all.” Naruto said.

She blushed then she pulled close, straddling him. “I think I prefer another way to show love.” She said huskily.

“Oh? You'll have to show me...” Naruto replied, his dick starting to harden between her legs.

“Let’s go to the shower and you’ll see first-hand.” She said suggestively.

Naruto grabbed her and stood up, taking her with him, making her squeak. “I’ll never get used to a human lifting me op so easily.” She said, which earned her a pleased grin and a kiss from Naruto, a liplock that lasted until they reached the bathroom.

He set her down and she walked over to the shower, letting her apron drop easily as Naruto stripped himself of his pants and closed the door. He turned to see she was already under the water, lathering up soap. She turned to look at him, a glint in her eyes. “You know, while it is my goal to have your babies it’s a little soon to do that.” She said. “So I think we should try another alternative.” She said, finishing her suggestion by tilting the shower head over, washing her body, taking great care on her rear in particular.

“Blowjobs?” Naruto asked, slightly deflated. Normally he would be jumping for joy, but Hinata's mouth was nothing compared to her amazing pussy and being deprived of it was depressing.

“That's not what I meant, but I'm sure we can work one of those in somewhere.” She explained before she set the shower head back in it's stand and leaned onto the tub, sticking her ass out. “Try this hole!” She said excitedly.

Naruto raised an eyebrow. “Before that, I think we both need to be lubricated.” He said reasonably. “Good thing you picked the shower.”

Hinata’s backwards gaze fell on the monster her husband possessed, a full 22 inches long now with balls that were so sizable she could barely fit her hands around them. (She was very grabby in her sleep) Her husband’s endowment was still utterly amazing to her.

While she was watching - and drooling, not that she noticed - Naruto made sure to get as much water on his cock as possible, even though his pre-cum gushing out at an alarming rate, seemingly having a mind of it's own and doing it's best to lubricate his dick better than the water could. Naruto then turned to Hinata, his dick throbbing, eager to be plunged in.

“P-please go easy on me this time.” She said meekly.

“I did that last time.” He reminded her.

“Please?” She gave him a puppy dog face, which looked odd with her teeth.

“Alright, but you’re getting a punishment.” He said.

“Deal!” She exclaimed.

Naruto jerked his head in a wordless request and she braced herself on the tub as he lined himself up and began pushing. She bit her lip, grunting as it sank in inch by inch. He tried to pause, to help her get used to it, but Hinata wiggled her rear and began to move on her own.

He started slow, but at her irritated moan he quickly picked up the pace. His hips finally slapping her butt, sending a blue wave down it. Naruto even slapped it, eliciting a garbled cooing.

Hinata was in a state of bliss, her pain converting into pleasure rapidly. Hinata, in her younger years, would’ve never believed she would be receiving such pleasure from this. When her mother had described it it sounded painful, annoying and a little disgusting, but now that she was experiencing it herself it was the best thing in the world.

“God Naruto…! My ass-! Feels so good!” She moaned out haltingly as Naruto was now bending forward, grabbing her breasts and squeezing them. Her blue skin slick with sweat and water she moaned loudly, squirming as he began to pinch and pull her nipples. “Nooooo… my nipples-!” She panted, gasping as he continued his double assault.

“Hm hm, I think they might be too sensitive what about you?” He asked playfully.

Hinata’s face was hidden by the tub, but if he could see it he would find a drooling sweaty face with her long tongue out like a panting dog. “Hmbeh ish your faultsh…” She mumbled drunkenly.

“Heh, well here’s the first load for the day!” Naruto shouted. He raised himself and slammed it in one last time, his hips meeting her purple bottom as he came into her. Hinata screamed as her brain registered the cum flowing into her butt. She clenched the rim of the bathtub so hard it began to crack. Fortunately for the porcelain his orgasm was over with comparative quickness, but she knew from experience it was only because he was still building up steam and the load would look like a drop in the ocean compared to what his next would be.

“Ahhhh,” He groaned in bliss, “and now shot number 2!” He grabbed her and lifted her up, Hinata too frazzled to object. He once again began his pumping motion of lifting and lowering her onto his cock.

Hinata eventually recovered to feel the motions. “N-not agaiinnnnnnnn!” She moaned half heartedly, really wanting nothing more than to get another dose of her husband's love.

“You’re so cute when you’re flustered.” Naruto said, licking her cheek.

“Mmmm, mmh… Isn’t this, ahhh… punishment enough?” She asked.

“Nope!” Naruto said brightly, and she screamed as he jerked his hips up, now timing his thrusts with raising and lowering her. She gasped and groaned as he fucked her hard, his dick mercilessly pounding her insides. She screamed as she orgasmed, endorphins spiking, shutting her mind down briefly before being awakened again as he hilted himself hard, flooding her ass again. Her toes curled and cried out as she had yet another orgasm swept through her body. She panted as she felt his hot load inside her intestines this time.

He pulled out of Hinata, who groaned as she slumped onto the tub, her asshole gaping and leaking cum. “Phew.” Naruto huffed as he looked down at her limp, lightly twitching form. He smiled and grabbed her, lifting her into the spray of water to wash away the sweat from her curvy body. Hinata sighed as she felt cold water – which felt hot to Naruto - on her ass cooling her off.

“Mmm honey, you're the best.” She purred.

“I try.” Naruto said affectionately as his free hand rubbed her backside to ease up the muscles.

“That’s better.” She groaned, her butt now numb.

“Good, now then we continue!” Naruto said, turning off the water and grabbing Hinata again. He laid her down so she was on her back. She barely had time to ask when he stuck his dick in her face. She sighed, realizing she should have expected this after her earlier comment, before smiling fondly and opening her mouth, her tongue sliding out, plastered against her chin to leave even more room open in her mouth.

Naruto, seeing her ready for him, thrust his hips forward. He could feel her gag reflex kick in, or at least try to, but the feeling immediately disappeared as his wife suppressed it. His dick slid cleanly into her throat, his girth so large that the skin of her neck bulged out. He continued to feed her inch after inch until his sack rested against her forehead.

Hinata, meanwhile, was completely overwhelmed by the smell of his cock and balls. She was so aroused by it that she actually came, her hips jerking lightly and her pussy drooling, something Naruto noticed.

“Heh heh, I haven’t even done anything!” He declared before he then began to move. Hinata’s legs, arms, and hands tensing with each thrust inside her throat, Naruto’s dick exciting her nerves. It didn’t take long for Naruto to cum, and Hinata was given a forewarning when she actually heard his balls gurgle and pulse against her face.

She felt a jolt of giddiness as she felt them clench hard, and not even a full second later her stomach was rapidly filling with his delicious and nutritious - for her at least - seed. Her belly became bloated and swelled as what felt, and could have even been for all she knew, gallons of sperm was force fed into her. She suckled on him in appreciation, but she was so out of it she feared she accidentally scraped her teeth against his enormous shaft when she felt him pull out. He was still cumming, her blond lover had been fully revved up and his soon to be legendary unloadings was aimed square at her face, which, along with her heaving breasts, were rapidly sprayed and covered in his hot goo.

Naruto groaned throatily in nirvana as he gave a final spurt onto her face. He cracked one eye open and looked down to see her mouth, completely filled, naturally, was curved into a somewhat goofy grin.

“I think you need a break…” She didn’t answer, “If you agree move your fingers.” He watched carefully and barely caught her fingers twitch slightly. “Okay, good, cause I could use a snack.” Naruto announced. “...But let’s get you cleaned up first.” He said sheepishly.

Ten minutes later spent cleaning and then caressing Hinata until she was revived from her pseudo pleasure coma the two found themselves at the table eating quietly. Naruto suddenly looked up as a thought occurred to him. “Hey Hinata what’re the chances of me running into another one of you Oni?”

She gave a laugh. “A million to one, the only Oni here would be my family and friends, and they don’t want a human anytime soon.” She said rather proudly.

“Huh… alright then,” Naruto said, pausing to take a few more bites before he asked again, “Hinata, can you change your skin color?”

“Yes I could, but it requires a potion to do so. I know the ingredients, but they're rather tricky to find, why?” She asked.

“I think you should meet other people this week. You know, go out and see human life. I’m not enough to teach you everything.” He admitted, which was true. “Besides I think it’ll help you understand humans more.”

Hinata sat there poking her steak slices. “Well if you think it’ll be good for me…” She said uneasily. She knew that one day he would tell her to go outside, but she never expected to be so soon.

Even rocks were perceptive enough to pick up her hesitance, and Naruto was more perceptive then most. He immediately moved to amend his earlier idea. “I don't mean tomorrow or anything, I was just pitching the idea. How bout this, I’ll go get the ingredients you need for the potion and you can decide on your own when you want to go out to see the human world, okay?”

Hinata blushed at his supportive smile and nodded. She leaned forward and kissed his cheek. “Thank you,” She said warmly.

“You’re welcome.” He replied with equal warmth.

“So… I’m still hungry,” She said, wiggling nervously. He raised an eyebrow and she looked down nervously. “This is okay, but I'd like to have something more… substantial.” She said.

“I wonder if it’s my changes or your natural instinct that’s making you so cum hungry.” Naruto wondered. “I mean, your belly's still rounded from the load in the shower.”

“Well if you don't *want* a blowjob...” She said with a mock haughty sniff.

Naruto grinned widely, fully prepared to do a little groveling on his knees, and subsequently between her legs, to make up for his supposed slight against her.

It wouldn’t be until tomorrow morning that they came out of their aroused haze to hear his neighbor, a girl soon to be going to college, knocking on Naruto’s door complaining about all the noise.