A Man and his Many Oni Wives

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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 1

The first Oni Wife

Naruto Uzumaki was a 24 year old young man who worked at Uchiha Corporation in a warehouse. With his blonde spikey hair, deep blue eyes, and strong but lithe figure he worked hard, day and night, for a steady paycheck. Speaking of...

He grunted as he lifted a large box and carried it to a loading elevator. Dressed in a bright orange safety vest over a blue short-sleeve shirt and blue jeans he set the box down and pressed the up button. It was a typical workload, the loaders were loading heavier stuff and so he had to put this product onto the elevator so it could get sent up to the second floor to get checked and then sorted out for the countries they went to. Naruto wiped sweat from his brow and looked at his watch; 9:38, a few more minutes till he was officially done with work.

He looked around at the near empty warehouse, the only people left were executives and late night workers. Naruto had started working at 7:30 in the morning and usually got off work at 9:40 in the evening, normally, but had left work as late as 11 a time or two. He walked to the check in office, looking at the officer there and glanced at the clock: 9:39. He sat down on the chair and waited for the officer to look at him.

“Long day kid?” The man asked.

Naruto nodded and the officer looked at the clock. It hit 9:40 just as he did so, and Naruto stood up, grabbing his card and punched out. Naruto pulled off his vest and put on his jacket; orange, naturally. He waved to the officer and walked out the door, beginning his long lonely walk home, his mind drifting to the porn he'd recently downloaded for his expansive collection.

This turned out to be a bit of a hassle as he now had to walk awkwardly due to his slowly hardening erection.

He was completely unaware that his radiating lust had grabbed the attention of a tiny figure that began following him like a bloodhound.

He saw the complex he rented out from and hurried over. He reached into his pockets looking for his keys, only to find they weren't there. Panicking slightly as his now clearly visible erection strained against his pants he quickly began checking his pockets. Thankfully his hurried movement made them jingle and he found the connected metal pieces quickly. He grabbed them, stuck the keys into the knob, and slipped inside, not realizing he wasn't the only one to do so.

Not wasting a second once his door was locked Naruto sighed with relief as he pulled his shirt off before yanking his pants down, letting his dong free. His single apartment wasn't huge, but it certainly served his needs and was big enough in case he ever got a girlfriend. Cheap but functional and comfortable seemed to be a word set that described everything in his apartment.

He was focused on other things though as he sat at his computer, leaning back on his chair his hand wrapped around his large throbbing cock jerking it hard as he opened up his porn folder. Naruto was a unique person, apart from stamina that could outlast a bull he also was ‘gifted’ with a sizable package. At full measurement it could make a horse go ‘that is utter horseshit’ and balls the size of softballs. When it came to endowment he was a man that women would love, or fear, depending on how they could handle massive dicks. That was, if girls ever took notice of him. Naruto wasn't a very active person on the dating scene, and the few times he'd tried his passive approach left girls thinking he wasn't interested. He was self-conscious about it; really, he didn't want to come off as someone who forced girls into things, so his overly gentle nature annoyed the women he'd tried to date.

The fact that every single one of them was a tsundere type who really needed someone to just pin them against the wall and kiss them till their attitudes shifted more towards the dere side of their personalities was not a pattern anyone involved detected.

Not to mention he had an enormous penis and he wanted to keep it a secret for a number of reasons. The fact that it cost him his first male friend due to jealousy being chief among them.

He quickly found the video he'd downloaded recently and set it to play. It worked fine, no random error messages about the video software not supporting the file type or anything. “Good.”

He used to be more talkative, but as his friends dwindled so did his desire to talk. The majority of his workmates thought of him as a mute but the simple truth was he had no interest in talking to any of them.

The video was a hentai of a girl with long green haired being fucked by her sexually vicious master who had the soul of a powerful incubus inside of him. He watched, pumping his cock in his hand, the head already starting to leak with pre-cum.

His hand continued working as he watched the porn on screen, instinctively swapping the male for him. His cockhead was slick with the natural lubricant his dick was drooling, enough to cover the upper part of his length. He could feel it building, the orgasm he'd been wanting to experience all day readying to shoot out.

“HEY! Stop that!” Naruto jumped in his chair at the voice, a distinctly feminine voice. “Down here big boy!” He looked to his desk to see a small girl, maybe six inches tall, reminding him of the figurines otaku collected. She had two small horns on her head. Their coloring reminded him, oddly enough, of candy corn. They were red where they connected to her skull, but the farther towards the tip they got the lighter they got until the horns were a light yellow at the tip. Her body was flat, though a more appropriate term might be featureless. Even that wasn't exactly accurate though as he could see the athletic muscle. Her hair was a dark shade of blue, almost purple, cut short with two bands on either side of her head just in front of her ears, and her skin was a deep blue.

She was also wielding a club the size of her own body, which was a fairly large tip off about what she was, or at least could be.

“Are you… an Oni?” He asked, taking a completely random stab in the dark.

She nodded, placing her hand on her hip as she observed him. “You’re smart, good.” She said, sounding pleased. She had a slightly rough and gruff voice, but beneath that he could distinctively hear something far more feminine in it.

“A-are you here to kill me?” He asked, panicking slightly. According to legend Oni were vicious creatures that desired to eat the souls of the living, he had every right to be scared.

“No.” She stood confidently, raising one hand, index finger extended to point at him, and answered, “You’re going to be my husband, understand?”

A cricket chirped outside.

“Uh… w-what do you mean, like, husband and wife and babies and stuff?” He asked, completely unsure if she meant human marriage, or if there was some kind of demon version of marriage that involved sharp knives and a stew made of human meat.

“Exactly!” She confirmed.

Again, a cricket chirped.

“But I’m so big and you’re… well.” She stomped her foot, and Naruto's eyes darted to his monitor as he heard the plastic creak as it actually started to shake before calming down.

“Shut it! Just let me drink your cum and I’ll grow to your size!” Naruto scratched his head as she put her club down then jumped onto his cock, her finger and toe nails digging in, making him gasp. She climbed up his dick Naruto shuddered, his teeth clenched, saliva leaking out as he tried to deal with the sensation of the hands and feet climbing his dick. It was unreal. She was barely half as big as his dick, but her just climbing up his length like he was a tree had him going crosseyed. Was this the power of an Oni?

His head lolled back and he groaned throatily, the orgasm he'd been on the edge of before suddenly arriving a hell of a lot quicker than he expected it to.

“Oh dammit!” The small Oni gave one last pull to hoist herself up and she wrapped her lips around the slit of his cock, her cheeks bloating as she somehow managed to swallow his massive load without spilling a drop. She drank and drank, and Naruto nearly fainted as he felt her lips on his dick, something that shouldn't have even been possible considering the size different, but that's how it went down and his balls churned all the harder as his orgasm was lengthened as she rubbed her body against his glans.

She finally hit her limit most of the way through his longer-than-usual orgasm and pulled away from his cockhead, which was *still* erupting. *‘He shoots for so long and his cum is surprisingly thick. Anymore and I would be bloated beyond belief.’* She hopped off his dick, landing hard on the floor due to her bulging belly. *‘Let’s see-yes, I can feel it working!’* She thought excitedly. Not a moment later she felt her body start to grow, her lavender robe along with her.

When Naruto finally opened his eyes again after he stopped cumming he looked down, and then up as his jaw dropped slowly, at the Oni. He stood to his full height, a fairly tall 6’2’’, to find that the Oni was a head shorter than him.

“Wow, you are... surprisingly boring.” She said, sounding genuinely surprised.

“Huh?” He said eloquently.

She looked at him dryly, hands on her hips. “Well when I drink from your cum my body doesn’t just grow, it transforms into the body of your deepest desire but-huh!?” She bent forward, clutching her chest. “W-what’s-!? AGH!” Her chest suddenly burst forward, ripping her through her clothes, which dropped to the floor, revealing her nude body. “M-my chest what’s-!? M-my hips and butt too!?” Suddenly her hips began to stretch and she fell forward as her butt suddenly jutted out. Naruto had been watching open mouthed, but then his lips turned into a rather dark, lustful smile. “What’s… why do I feel so… mugh, hot and horny!?” She cried out, not realizing her hair was starting to lengthen, now reaching the middle of her back, stylized in a hime cut.

“Well, looks like the first part came through.” Naruto said.

“What, what are you talking about?” She demanded, her cheeks purple.

“I wanted a wife with awesome huge tits.” He reached for her and pulled her up. She gasped as her tits bounced slightly, a perfect mix of sag and perk, the huge teardrop breasts bigger than her head by a foot! He pulled one up and opening his mouth before clamping down, engulfing the nipple and most of her dark blue areola. She moaned loudly, her tits so sensitive it wasn’t funny. He then grabbed her other nipple and began to pinch and pull. She squeaked and moaned, shuddering as she orgasmed, her nipples hardening under the foreplay.

*‘H-he’s so good it’s like he’s been doing this for years! Or am I just so sensitive I can't tell the difference?’* Naruto continued to play with her nipples, years of watching porn had given him a very good idea at what to do. It was fortunate the Oni's body had morphed into his exact desires, because her body was now as sensitive as a girl from a hentai. While not impossible, most women didn't, and couldn't, cum from merely having their breasts played with, but the Oni did, and would remain that sensitive for as long as she embodied his desire. As if to demonstrate he then pulled his head back, sucking hard. The Oni screamed, her legs trembling, rapidly feeling like they were turning to mush. He then released her breast with one last nibble and the Oni cried out as she had yet another orgasm.

Naruto grabbed his dick, which seemed even bigger. “Thanks to that I’m finally fully hard after so long. Takes a while to warm up but there's no stopping it now.” He claimed in a husky tone.

She looked at his dick and her eyes widened; it was enormous at least 20 inches maybe more, and his balls were also bigger somehow, seeming to surpass their grapefruit size. “Another thing I wanted from my wife,” He said as she turned and tried to bolt for the door, only for him to grab her hips and sink his grip in, “was a big squishy ass to take the full force of my dick and to turn red with hand prints.” He said.

“L-let me go, y-you’ll tear me in two!” She gasped and clapped a hand over her mouth, eyes wide with both shock and confusion. Her voice was different, higher, and sounding softer, demure even. “Why-? You did this!?” She accused.

Naruto shrugged. “I want a wife who's kinder, a bit on the shy side, but has a fire when she needs it.” He said. He had his dick head almost at her pussy, but he hesitated, this was the perfect chance to lose his virginity. He caught onto what was wrong quickly enough though, he felt wrong taking it forcibly. He released her and she crawled to the door then stopped and turned to look at him.

“Why did you stop?” She asked.

He scratched his head, then lowered it. “Sorry I was so rough before, it’s just, I was so excited that I kinda got carried away. I want to do it, but I want you to like it.” He said.

She looked at him with naked incomprehension on her face before she blushed as this new personality finally started to decipher what he said. Thankfully it also came with a burst of a more familiar emotion; irritation.

Scowling, she crawled back to him and grabbed his huge dick. “A man with a dick like this,” she hissed, squeezing it just hard enough to make him wince, “Should *not* be so weak and soft!” She taunted.

Naruto pushed her back and she released him, falling on her huge butt. He stood in front of her with a frown, moving so that his cock was in front of her face, and pressed the head against her cheek, smearing it in cum. “So, you want someone more confident then?” She grabbed his dick and rubbed the head, smiling at his shift in mood. “Then do as a good wife would and suck my cock!” He demanded.

She opened her mouth as wide as she could and engulfed the head. Despite being a virgin she had been taught fellatio by her mother, who told her that males liked a good suck to warm them up for sex. She licked the head and length, and even swallowed some of it; she could feel it pulsing in her mouth wanting to sink into her throat. It was exhilarating, his sheer vitality was incredible. She began to lick under the head and his sharp inhale encouraged her to do more.

“So good, I’m gonna… cum already!” He groaned out.

She pulled back but kept the head in her mouth. She felt the jet of cum hit the back of her throat, her cheeks bloating just as her eyes widened. Before she could even think to swallow the pressure in her mouth grew too much and his cock slipped out. Her mind and pleasure centers reeled as she experience what a true orgasm from her chosen husband was like. He was pumping out at least three times as much cum as before, and it was twice at thick, at least!

Overwhelmed by the sudden change she coughed the mouthful onto her legs. Naruto grunted deeply, leaning back as he continued shooting his load onto her body. The Oni held up her hand in a futile attempt to block the stream, but it didn't accomplish much of anything save the thick cum from slightly splashing everywhere.

When the flood finally ceased she looked around to see the floor around her was sticky with cum and her own body was nearly completely covered in the thick dick juice. She scraped some from her body and licked it up greedily. Her eyelids fluttered and her eyes rolled as she tasted it. It was so good she was sure she could have a thousand other husbands and yet she would never get the quality cum that he possessed.

He watched as she cleaned herself, her blue skin becoming more and more cleaned of his thick load. Once she was done and appeared to be basking almost drunkenly in it he grabbed her, lifting her easily.

She squeaked. “W-what are you doing?” She asked, slightly scared, only to curse herself a second later. She would need to work harder to suppress the parts of her new self she didn't like, starting with any sign of fear for anything, especially a massive cock she wanted inside her as soon as possible.

“Let’s finish on my bed.” He suggested, causing her entire face turned purple. He walked to his bed, a single mattress on the floor.

“Well now that’s a rather sad sight for a bed.” She said despite herself.

Naruto paused but eventually just shrugged. He set her down gently; she had to admit she was nervous and excited. She looked at him as he observed her, his changes had made her a major bombshell. His dick throbbed, impatient for its just reward, not even close to done, just barely warmed up really. The Oni looked at it, her gaze tracing the veins as she spread her legs. The dual orgasm from before had left her quite wet.

Naruto closed the distance and placed his cockhead at her entrance, pausing it look at her. She gulped, genuinely nervous all of a sudden, but nodded firmly.

He moved in, his dick entering her. She ground her teeth as inch after inch slid in, quickly pushing through her wall. She felt his arms wrap around her, pulling her. Naruto felt her breasts press against his chest, and it was an oddly satisfying feeling. She trembled under him, mewling almost.

“When you’re ready,” He said, and she felt her heart melt at his caring tone. She kissed the base of his neck gently, causing him to shudder as his length pulsed.

“Go.” She said shakily.

He pulled back from her slightly and began to move his hips, his cock pumping in and out of her, reaching deeper each time. “Harder!” She demanded the soft thrusting starting to annoy her.

He smiled and pulled back, sliding out a good 10 inches and grabbing her leg. He pulled it up, forcing her to her side. Getting a better position he grabbed hold tightly and started off strong, halting himself in her tight pussy before he began hammering away.

She moaned as her breasts started to roll around, and she grabbed them to keep from hitting herself in the face, squeezing them to enhance the already mind blowing pleasure she was getting. He was pumping his cock in and out of her so fast and hard that his balls were slapping her legs. She cried out yet another orgasm went through her. Naruto was too good hitting her weak points easily and with efficiency that it started to build up another orgasm.

Naruto could feel his own orgasm building. “I’m gonna blow!” He warned.

“Yes, cum, cum inside of me! Fill me up!” She cried out. “Make me your wife!” She screamed, her own orgasm ready to burst.

Naruto slammed it in, roaring, the Oni joining him with her own shout as she climaxed, their juices mixing as she shot out and he in. Naruto kept his length buried as he shot for a full minute before sighing and slumping bonelessly against her. She squeaked as his body fell on her, but she still possessed every bit of her inhuman strength and could fairly easily roll so they were on their sides looking at each other.

She looked at him, blushing genuinely at the star struck and dopey grin on his face. “Um… I know I’m your first time, and we’ve just met but uh… I meant what I said, I mean when I wanted you to be my husband. So um… what’s your name?” She said, her face purple.

“Naruto Uzumaki.” He said airily.

“Naruto...” She tested, already liking the name.

“And what’s your name?” He asked.

“Hinata...” She said, slightly nervous about her name.

“Hinata, what a cute name.” He said with a warm smile as he pulled her close. “Thanks for telling me.” He said. Hinata blushed and rubbed her face against his chest but she gasped when his dick seemed to twitch inside of her. She cried out as she felt it her already absurdly stretched hole become even more overfilled.

“What the-!?” She pushed him off and pulled his dick out, nearly losing her balance the long prick came out, his cum dripping out of her cunt. She blinked owlishly at his revealed length, finding it was-“Y-You’re dick! Its… It’s bigger than before! That’s impossible!” She then looked at his balls and saw they were bigger too.

Naruto looked too, taking the entire thing in stride. Growing a few inches in girth and width wasn't exactly the strangest thing that had happened to him today. “Dunno, I’m not done yet though.”

Hinata looked at him, staring for several long seconds before it really registered what he was saying. “Wait, what do you mean?”

Naruto stood, towering over her. “Well I usually need to cum around 14 times before this thing finally calms down. I worked pretty hard today, so I'd say I have about... 9 more rounds in me?” He guessed. As he spoke her eyed her body; her breasts, if they had a cup measurement, would be somewhere around H-cups, he wasn't sure. Her ass was a different story, being a connoisseur of fine asses he could state with complete confidence that she was 38 inches across. The tips of her hair just just barely tickling the tops of her generous cheeks. He pulled his gaze up and was surprised he didn’t notice it before, but her eyes were a type of silvery white with glowing pupils. “Wow you’re absolutely beautiful, just pure perfection.” He breathed.

She blushed and fidgeted cutely. “W-well I owe this body to you. I take on the girl of your greatest desire.” She said demurely.

“One of them.” He muttered.

“What was that?” She asked, not quite hearing him.

“Nothing, nothing... So then you said you wanted me as your husband huh? Well just to warn you I’ll be busy tomorrow so if we wanna connect or anything we have to do it now.” Naruto said, Hinata blushed understanding what he was saying.

She got up from the mattress as well, raising herself onto her toes to kiss him, her lips lingering on his for several seconds before she pulled back, her eyes challenging “Well just so you know we Oni are a hardy folk, I’m sure that I’ll still be good to go in the end.”She said with great bravado.

“All right then I’ll go at it full force.” Naruto said casually.

When she was coherent again Hinata would forever regret underestimating her husband.

Naruto reached down and grabbed her huge butt and pulled her bodily off the ground. She gave a little screech of surprise at the sudden move and display of strength.

“Ow...” He said, his ears ringing.

“Sorry.” She apologized sheepishly, but her surprise at his physical strength turned to a strange sort of dread/anticipation mix when she felt his dick at her entrance. “Oh no, no, no, n-*EEEEK*!” He released her, or at least just enough that she fell onto his dick. Her mind went blank and her mouth opened soundlessly. She recovered when he began to move, raising and lowering her quickly, his hips remaining still, purely using her body to masturbate himself.

It felt good but she was still upset at his move. “Consider that payback for the scream.” Naruto cut her off.

Hinata sighed as this was true, she had screamed and it had hurt Naruto’s ears, but she was gonna pay him back for this later on. It wasn’t long before she was moaning, hanging tightly to him, rubbing her sweaty body against his.

“Mmmm wait! Put me down!” She ordered suddenly. Naruto did so and she pulled out and got to her hands and knees on the bed, thrusting her butt out. “Like this!”

Naruto didn’t waste a second as he slammed back in, thrusting hard with Hinata now moving her body back and forth to increase his penetration. “Oh god yes! So good!” She cried out, gripping the sheets tightly. She felt his hands on her and gave a squeal of pleasure as he slapped her ass. “More!” She begged, receiving another slap. This proved to be the final push that set her off, another orgasm momentarily robbing her of the ability to form complete sentences as she screamed inarticulately.

On one hand she didn’t like this overly lewd and erotic body. On the other hand the sensitive breasts, ass, and cunt were making her go crazy with pleasure. She felt his thrusts become jerky and rougher, “I’m cumming again!” He groaned.

“Oh God yes! Cum in me! Empty your balls into my naughty womb!” She screamed wantonly, her face goofy with pleasure. She felt his hips slam into hers and hold themselves there, flattening her huge butt against his groin, but she was far more focused on the torrent of hot, potent cum blasting her womb. His seed was so thick most of his first load was still inside of her, and she was surprised when the new batch of his ball cream caused her belly to begin to bulge. *‘H-He’s shooting so much inside!’* She was convinced that should he do it on a non-safe day she’d be impregnated instantly, demonic resistance to mortal seed or not, if she ever forgot to take the herbal brew for contraception. So lost in her thoughts she didn’t feel the flow stop and her husband pull out with a loud slurp.

“All right that’s the second one,” He said, lining himself back up. “Time for number three!”

*‘Ah shit… I’m gonna be sore in the morning.’* The blue Oni girl thought, just before her thoughts went fuzzy as he crammed her full of cock once again.

**-Next Morning-**

Hinata yawned as daylight shone onto her face. She sat up and opened her eyes, instantly aware of how sore her pussy and ass cheeks were. She and her new husband had fucked a total of 12 times, and she was totally exhausted. *‘Is he a human or a demon in disguise?’* She wondered.

She looked over, expecting to find him snoozing beside her, only to find a note.

Hinata, breakfast is on the table. If you need lunch I have some ramen cups, but not much else, sorry. I’ll make dinner when I get back, sorry about not making anything for us last night, but we were a little preoccupied. I’ll be home at 10:00 tonight, probably, if I run late it won't be any later than 11:00.

Love,

Naruto

Hinata blushed, she really was a sucker for the lovey dovey stuff. Her mother was caring but distant and her little sister was... well, a brat. She had no idea who her father was, her mother hadn't loved him enough to give him the secret to halt his aging, so she could only assume he was a sperm donor and nothing more. She dismissed those thoughts as she walked into the kitchen to find there was indeed a breakfast made for her; an omelet with tomatoes and sausage.

“Well he certainly cares for me.” She smiled and sat down. At first she assumed the meal was going to be bland, not only because she fed mostly on human essence and everything that wasn't cum, sweat, blood, or tears tasted rather muted, but also because the meal didn't look anything other than ordinary, but she hummed pleasantly as she plopped a section of the omelet into her mouth. She found she enjoyed the taste quite a bit; the slight tomato flavor was accented by pepper and salt. She began to eat the sausages, which were perfect too.

She polished off her plate in minutes and went to place it in the sink, expecting to see dishes piled up to the ceiling, but only found a few dirty dishes and a few empty Chinese boxes on the counter.

She smiled radiantly as an idea formed. “I guess I start acting like a housewife today shouldn't be too hard.” She grabbed the dishes and began to wash them.

**-Several Hours Later-**

Hinata sighed as she placed the last magazine onto the bookshelf, wincing and glancing back at the dishes before looking at her bandaged hands. She'd somehow broken ten of the plates in the process of trying to clean them. She'd thrown the pieces away, only for those sharp piece to rip through the trash bag just as she lifted it up to be brought to the dumpster outside, spilling garbage all over the floor.

Needless to say she was incredibly grateful she was able to sweep, mop and get the stuff into a new bag and out the door with no more problems. She then proceeded to organize the bed, pick up all the magazines, dust the computer and desk, and clear the TV area. She wiped her forehead, *‘Being a housewife is… hard… good thing he’s not a total slob.’* Compared to most bachelor's apartments Naruto’s was very well kept. She didn't want to imagine what would have happened if it was messy. *‘Let’s see, a wife… cooks for the husband, warms his bath, scrubs his back, carries children… Mmmm, children…’* She purred as her mind supplied an image of herself, enormously pregnant with an untold amount of babies with a proud Naruto rubbing her big blue belly.

“Ooh~!” She gushed, her voice a fangirl squeal before she heard a ringing and looked to see the clock had just ticked half passed nine. “Oh my gosh! I need start making dinner, and getting the water and, and… WAH!” So flustered was the newly wed wife that she tripped over the still extended recliner in her haste. She quickly picked herself up and scurried into the kitchen. Opening the fridge revealed enough for a steak dinner with a side of potatoes and eggs.

A quick search of the cupboard told her where the pans were, so she grabbed the one that looked best for cooking a steak and placed it on the stove top, pouring a dash of cooking oil into the pan. She grabbed the still frozen steak and placed it on the pan.

She puffed out her chest. Today had been full of setbacks, but she could do this! Cooking meat was easy, just flip it occasionally and take it off the burner when it turned the right color.

'Simple!' She beamed.

**-1 Hour Later-**

Naruto sighed as he arrived home and fished for his keys. Today was a hard day, and he was looking forward to resting at home. He swung the door open, only for a wave of black smoke to nearly bowl him over. He coughed and waved his hand, confused as he smelled burning meat.

“What happened?” He shouted, pushing inside to see Hinata fussing with the stove, not at all bothered by the smoke herself.

She looked at him and scrambled to turn the stove off and stand in front of it, like it would hide the evidence. When that didn't work she deflated and looked down, “S-Sorry darling but uh… I was making dinner then... things… happened…?” She finished, adorably unsure of what had went wrong.

Naruto opened the door, patio door, and his windows to vent the house before he made his way back to the sink and turned it on. Grabbing the pan from the stove top he chucked the blackened thing that was once a steak out of the window, ignoring the crunch of metal and the dismayed cry of someone on the street below, and placed the pan under the cold water. With a hiss of metal the smoke began to clear, revealing the house. It was a mess, magazines and books littered the floor, more burnt food was in the trash can, which had actually partly melted on the bottom because a new trash bag hadn't been put it. Several plates were also missing.

Naruto sighed and turned to Hinata. Any trace of accusation in his gaze evaporated as he saw her depressed stance and the tears running down her cheeks. “Hinata… come here.” He said gently, stepping forward to hug her. She squeazed him tight, the dam breaking as she began to sob loudly.

“I’m sorry I’m useless, I cleaned house but now it’s a mess again!” She cried.

“Shh, shh hey I’m not angry.” He said, and he really wasn’t. “Look, I’ll teach you how to cook tomorrow, okay? Tomorrow is my day off so we can spend all day together.” He said. She sniffled then nodded into his chest. “Good, now do you have a bath ready for me?” He said, grinning.

She perked up, “Oh, hang on, give me a minute!” She said, eager to make up for her failure. She rushed into the bathroom while Naruto went to the kitchen to assess the damage. It wasn’t bad, he was missing some plates like he suspected, the frying pan she'd would likely always have that black spot burned into it, the garbage can was warped but not completely melted through, meaning it didn't need to be immediately replaced, and he was out of potatoes and eggs.

Thankfully that wasn't the only food in the house and he could make some dinner later for the both of them.

He'd just finished closing the patio door and windows when he heard his wife call from the bathroom, “It’s ready!”

Naruto, eager for a bath, placed everything down and pulled his clothes off on the way to the bathroom. He had some trouble with his pants since he refused to stop walking, but he pulled them off, hopping awkwardly on one foot, just as he entered the bathroom to find Hinata standing next to a bathtub full of water, curls of steam riding from the water.

“Hope it’s hot enough.” She said slightly nervous.

“I'm sure it’s perfect!” Naruto nodded and slipped his foot under the water… and yanked it right back out, the skin red and steaming.

“Oh no!” She looked ready to cry again.

“Hey it’s okay you just made it too hot that’s all. I guess being an Oni your skin is more accustomed to higher temperatures, right?” He asked, to which she nodded. “See, perfectly understandable.” He said soothingly, “Just be more careful next time,” Hinata was glad that Naruto was so comforting as she melted into another hug.

**-A Few Minutes Later-**

Naruto used his pouf to rub soap into his front and heard Hinata behind him in the shower.

“Naruto… can I scrub your back?” She asked.

“Sure.” He answered, sighing at the brush, only to wince with every scrub. The bristles felt oddly stiff and were digging into his back, almost cutting it. “Hinata, what brush are you using?” He asked slowly.

“Hmm? This big one I found near the door.”

Naruto nodded his head. “Oh that one… wait, THAT one?!” He jumped out and ran to the mirror, checking his back, finding it covered in angry red lines.

**-A Few More Minutes Later-**

Hinata was sitting at the edge of the bed, tears running down her face. Naruto sighed as he laid down on the bed and pulled her close. “Hey, don’t feel bad it’s your first time doing this right? This kinda thing won’t work the first time you try if it. It takes time to get used to this sorta thing. It'll all work out, ok?” Naruto said, rubbing her back.

Hinata nodded and kissed his cheek before she buried her face in his chest. “I-I’ll t-t-try harder tomorrow!” She mumbled, “I’ll be the best housewife ever!” She said steely.

“You already are.” Naruto said as he placed his head on top of hers. A grin slowly worked it's way onto his face as he thought of a way to cheer her up. “Tell you what,” He began, his voice not seductive in the slightest, but even, level, and above all, calm. “why don't you lie back on the bed and make that gorgeous face of yours as slutty looking as possible for me while I do something real quick. When I come back we'll fuck until one of us can't move anymore, no matter how long it takes. Then whoever still can move can mount the other for another round before we both go to bed holding each other. Does that sound good?”

The fact that she was outright drooling against his chest was probably enough of an answer, but her head bobbing rapidly made it official.

Six hours and an even fifteen generous helpings of her husband's cum later Hinata lost the battle to remain conscious as Naruto discovered the belly down position felt like a gift from above with his wife's generous curves and incredibly greedy pussy. He thanked the heavens for giving him a chance at happiness.