

# Fox's Yaoi FanBook



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## Cupid Luffy

There are some devil fruits that have great power, the limits based on the users imagination and skill. However some fruits have sister fruits, fruits holding a greater power a more advanced power than the other. Luffy eats the Cupid Cupid fruit, the sister fruit to the Mero Mero or the love love fruit.

### Chap 1 Cupid Power

The world is vast, the four seas, north, south, east and west, divided by the red line from north to south, getting crossed by the grand line. The grand line is considered the sea of dreams for some. Where Gol D. Roger, named the king of the pirates obtained the ultimate treasure.

Before he was executed, he launched the Great Pirate Era, telling the world he had hidden his treasure in one place. This lit a fire for pirates seeking one of the ultimate treasures, the One Piece.

-X-

A band of pirates had settled in Foosha Village in the East Blue. Luffy, a young 7 year old raven haired boy met the group and found them awesome. Wanting to show his bravery to them, Luffy took a knife and stabbed his cheek. The act was to show the ship's captain Shanks that Luffy could join

them. The pirates cheered, and went to the local bar/tavern. “To Luffy!” they cheered.

“Thanks guys, it didn’t hurt at all.” he says but tears gave him away. “You liar,” Shanks snaps. Makino laughs and continues serving drinks. “You really were brave Luffy.” she says. He chuckles.

“Don’t encourage him,” he sighs. “Listen Luffy, you are too young to go exploring with us.”

“I’m not too young!” he bellows. “I wanna be a pirate to!”

“The captain’s just worried about your safety.” Yasopp says.

“You might be brave, but bravery can only get you so far.” Lucky Roo says.

“Seriously, your barely as old as my own kid!”

“What’s that supposed to mean?” Luffy growls.

“Calm down, here drink your juice.” he passes the boy a glass. “Thanks Shanks,” he drinks it. “Hahahaha, what kind of pirate drinks juice, hahaha!”

“You tricked me!” Luffy hissed. The other crew members laughed. “Quit it!”

“Relax kid,” Shanks says, and ruffles his hair.

“But Shanks, I want to come with you. Life on the sea, adventure, please won’t you take me with you?”

“You are too young, you might be a good swimmer, but life as a pirate means you gotta be able to hold your own.” he says. Makino sets a plate of food down for Luffy.

“I can fight, I got a punch like a pistol!” he says.

“A pistol huh, you’ll need a lot more than that. For every weapon and skill you master, for a pirate is never enough.” he says.

“You can teach me right?”

Before Shanks can answer the doors to the bar burst in, and a group of mountain bandits enter the room. “Pirates huh?” he smirks. “What’s the scum of the sea doing here?”

Shanks turns around. “Just having a party mate, having a bit of fun.”

“You must be the captain?” The leader of the bandits smirked. Makino was worried about Luffy, she knew about the various bands of mountain bandits, and these guys were the worst. Some bandits lived by a code of honor, others not so much. These guys were the type that would murder women or children without a second thought. “Oh, you lot look pretty dumb.” his men laughed.

“Welcome..” Makino says, hoping to serve them and send them on their way.

“No need to be scared, we might be mountain bandits, but we aren’t here to wreck the place.” he says after having broken the tavern’s door. The leader was tall, towering over Makino. “Sell us some booze, ten barrels will do.”

Shanks had turned back to his food. “I’m sorry, I just ran out of alcohol.”

“That’s odd, then what are these pirates drinking, water?” he glares.

“No, what they’re drinking is the last of it.”

“My apologies, it looks like we drank the whole place dry.” Shanks says and offers the last bottle he was saving. “Sorry.” Without missing a beat the bandit leader breaks the bottle, dousing Shanks in the booze.

“There’s an 8 Million Berry bounty on my head, one bottle is not enough to satisfy me.” he smirks and his men chuckle.

“Don’t insult me!”

“What a mess, now the floor is all wet.” he looks down at the mess and sighs. “Sorry about that, Makino, do you have a rag?” He starts picking up the broken pieces. Before Makino can come around, the bandit leader pulls out a sword.

With one swipe he breaks the plate, some bottles, and damages the counter. “If you like cleaning so much, you’ll find this more fulfilling.” he sheaths his sword. “This place isn’t worth our time if they are out of booze.” he and his men walk out. “Later wimps.”

Luffy was gritting his teeth, fighting back the urge to snap. Makino came around and started to help dry shanks off. “I’m fine.” he says and the crew laughs.

“They sure got you good captain.” Shanks just laughed.

“Why are you laughing?” Luffy shouts. The laughing stopped and everyone looked at him. “It doesn’t matter how many there are or how strong they seem, you should have fought them.” To Luffy these men were his heroes, he idolized them. To see them just sit back as insults were thrown their way it bothered him.

“I can understand how you feel, but he only spilled some booze on me.” he says. “It’s nothing worth getting mad over.” He smirks. “Someday you’ll learn sometimes the only way to win a fight is to not fight.”

Luffy pouts and notices a fruit inside a treasure chest. Still hungry, and upset he starts eating the fruit. After the first bite it was kinda gross, but he was hungry and pushed on. Shanks

hears him munching on the food. “You shouldn’t eat just because you are upset.”

“Shut up!” Luffy says between bites. Upon closer inspection, he saw the fruit Luffy was eating. “Wait, what are you eating?” Luffy swallows the mouthful and turns to Shanks. “That box, did you eat the fruit that was in that box?”

“Yes,” he says his voice trembling. Shanks quickly pulls off Luffy’s shirt and the whole crew gasps. Luffy has wings. “Whoa!” the boy gasps in surprise.

“Luffy that fruit is the Cupid Cupid fruit. It is a devil fruit, eating it gives you great powers but in exchange the sea becomes your enemy.”

“What?!”

“You dumb ass!”

As it stood at Luffy’s age, he was limited to how much he could pull out of the fruits power. His wings were tiny and sensitive, at best he could levitate for a few seconds. The only other power Luffy could tap into was Cupid’s Soul Gaze. His eyes turned pink and if he looked into someone’s eyes he could see into their very soul. Eyes were the windows to the soul so they say, this ability took mind reading to the tenth level. The mind could only hold so much information, the

soul however was a record of a person's heart, mind, and body.

Using this power also left someone with a feeling of love, as it made them feel someone understood them. Outside of this Luffy didn't know much else he could do. Shanks however told him, he'd have to wait he'd get stronger as he got older.

-X-

Shanks and his crew were on the docks loading supplies, and the bandits had come around and started bad mouth Shanks and his men again. Luffy couldn't stand for it. "Don't bad mouth Shanks you jerks!" The tavern got wrecked as the bandits overwhelmed Luffy and they dragged him out, into town to publicly punish him.

Makino raced to get help, finding the Mayor. The two raced to rescue Luffy.

The bandit leader stepped on Luffy's face. "Did I say something to offend you?"

"You did! Now apologize!" the bandits were mocking Shanks and his men. 'He got covered in booze, and didn't say a word, what a pathetic excuse of a man.' they laughed and laughed. 'Pirates are just a bunch of wimps!'



Makino had tried to stop him, but the boy was so passionate. “You should watch your mouth brat, no one who has made me mad has lived to tell the tale.” He drew his sword.

“Wait, let the boy go.” The mayor steps out. “I don’t know what Luffy has done, nor do I intend to fight you. If your not offended, I’ll even pay you. Just please! Just spare the boy’s life!” he bowed.

“Mayor!” Luffy frowned.

“Leave it to the old guard to know how the world works. But no, it’s too late for him now.” he readies his blade.

“You’re the bad guys, you mountain apes! I’m not scared of you!” The bandit just laughed at him. “You are a lost cause kid, time to die!”

Thankfully before Luffy could be harmed, Shanks and his men arrived onto the scene. “I was wondering where everyone was.” Makino and the Mayor turned to see the group. “Looks like the bandits are causing trouble again.”

“So you pirates are still here, I thought you losers would be out to sea with your tails between your legs.” Shanks ignores him.

“Luffy, I thought your punches were as strong as pistols?” he walked towards the leader.

“Shut up!” Luffy growls.

“I don’t know why you are here, but you’d best leave before you get hurt.” he smirks. “Any closer and he’ll shoot your head off, wimp.” One of his men pointed a gun at Shanks’ head.

“Don’t make me blow your head off.” The bandit says, as his bandit brothers chuckled, all smirking.

“Now that you’ve drawn your weapon, are you ready to put your life on the line?”

“Huh?” the bandit gasped.

“I’m saying when one draws his weapon, you are putting your life on the line.” Bang!

The bandit was shot in the head, by Lucky Roo. The bandits gasped. “They shot him!”

“They are fighting dirty!”

“Dirty?”

“You must be joking.”

“What, do you think you’re dealing with saints or something?” Benn asks.

“You’re looking at pirates!” Shanks says with a grin.

“Shut up! This has nothing to do with you.”

“You are wrong. Whether I’m splattered with alcohol or food or even spit on, most of the time I’ll just laugh it off and forget about it.” He glares at them. “But! No matter what the reason, anyone who hurts my friends has to pay!”

“Shanks...” Luffy felt the words fill him.

The bandit just laughed at Shanks’ words. “Has to pay huh? Lousy pirates! Kill ‘em boys!” The bandits charged.

“I got this,” Benn says and walks out. He takes out all the bandits at once. Pow Pow Wham Wham Smash!

“Wow, so strong!” Luffy says.

“Don’t get cocky bandit.” Benn says. “If you really wanna fight us, drag a warship here or something.”

“H-Hold on! The kid attacked us!”

“You claim to be a wanted man, why don’t you first act like a man.”

“Damn it!” he tossed a smoke bomb. The black smoke filled the air, the bandit snatched Luffy and escaped.

“Luffy!” Shanks cried out. “Crap I let my guard down, and he got taken! Luffy’s gone!” he was freaking out. “What a guy!” Benn says.

-X-

The bandit had escaped to sea. As he boasted about his brilliance a sea king known as the Lord of the Coast rose out of the water in rage. With one bite he swallowed the bandit and wrecked the ship sending Luffy flying.

He tried to fly, but his wings just weren't strong enough. He dropped into the water. The beast swam after him, jaws open and ready to gobble him up. The sea water, drained Luffy of his strength.

It appeared he was done for then Shanks stepped in. He took a bite for Luffy, losing an arm. "Get lost!" The creature froze and began to sweat. One look into Shanks' eyes told the creature one thing. "RUN!"

Luffy cried, clinging to Shanks. "Hey now, I thought you were a brave man huh?"

"But Shanks, your arm!" he cried. It was gone, blood gushing from the wound.

"It's just an arm, you are more important." Shanks had Luffy out of the water enough, for his power to activate. They were surrounded by Luffy's energy and were brought back to shore.

-X-

Shanks was treated and his wound sealed, but his arm was forever gone. They had spent enough time at Foosha Village and were planning to leave. “Captain don’t you think we should take Luffy along? We can show him how to use the devil fruit powers he has.”

“No it’s better this way!” he says.

“Shanks!” he shouts. Luffy came to the docks. “Please take me with you! I know I’m weak, just please...”

“Sorry lad,” the boy growled in frustration.

“Fine, then I’ll get my own crew, and we’ll be even greater than you!” He declares.

“Greater than us huh?” he grins. He takes his hat and places it on Luffy’s head. “This hat is my treasure, take care of it for me. You can give it back to me when you’ve become a great pirate.”

Luffy touched the hat and cried. “I will, I’ll become the greatest pirate in all the seas, I’ll become King of the Pirates.” Luffy’s words touched Shanks’ heart.

The crew set sail, leaving behind their stories of adventure, pushing Luffy to chase his own. In truth having Luffy on the crew might be fun, but could be dangerous to. It was better if Luffy walked his own path.

To be continued

## Scylla Quirk

Izuku and his mother both have the Octo Mermaid/Merman quirk. His mother wants Izuku to join the family business and help her run the massage parlor. Izuku however wants to become a hero.

## Chap 1 Family Business

The world is full of quirks, unique powers that can be passed down, or even evolve from generation to generation. A new profession known as Heroes popped up, people started honing their quirks and using them to fight those who abused their quirks for their own selfish gains.

Izuku's mother has the octopus mermaid quirk, she is a fourth generation quirk holder. She didn't have the stomach for hero work, so she carried on the family business. She ran the Octo Massage Parlor. Her lower half was like an octopus the coloring a black and purple design. While she wasn't a hero herself, she was popular among them.

After a long day of heroing a good massage could do wonders. Word of mouth spread, and the Octo Massage Parlor was a big hit with civilians and heroes alike. Nothing beat an octo merfolk massage, nothing!

Her family was deep in the business so she was well trained. After she got pregnant, she had to slow the business down.

You'd think raising a child and a business would be tough, that's where having 8 legs and two hands came in well...handy.

Izuku's father didn't stick around. He just wanted to create a hybrid, he couldn't make it as a pro hero so he wanted his son to achieve his dreams for him. Inko didn't care for that too much, she loved their son, and actually preferred if Izuku didn't become a hero.

When she looked at her sweet boy, she silently hoped he would follow in her tentacle steps. 'Hero work is scary, fighting villains, getting hurt, it'd be safer if he took after me.'

Despite her wishes Izuku grew up with a great love of heroes. All Might being his favorite. The video he watched was an old one, but as his mother put it, Izuku probably put five million hits on it on his own. He used all his computer time, watching videos of pro heroes, but one's of All Might, one in particular. It was his favorite, a plane crash and despite the horror of the scene, All Might, the symbol of peace burst onto the scene saving lives with a smile on his face. "Plus Ultra!"

"All Might is the greatest hero in the universe! When I grow up and get my quirk, I wanna be just like him." Inko got worried. She wanted to support her son, even played with him as he dressed up like All Might to rescue her. Playing hero and being one were too different things. Then his quirk



manifested, he was a Scylla like her, thought his tentacles were pure green.

Izuku loved having a quirk. “Izuku, you know what mommy does for work right?”

“Sure, you give massages and make people feel better.” she smiled.

“That’s right sweetie, I’d like to teach you everything I know. That way you can help me in the parlor.” she says.

He blinked. “I wanna help, but does that mean I can’t be a hero?” She froze.

“Well, why don’t you study both, and you can make a decision when your older.” she says.

“Yay, thanks mom!” he hugged her. It broke her heart, she wanted to support her son, but she also wanted to keep him safe. While Izuku loved watching news reports on pros, Inko saw on the news what happens when a pro goes up against a villain and doesn’t walk away.

Izuku was a total fanboy with heroes, he was always excited whenever a pro came in for a massage. He filled notebook after notebook with hero facts and stats. His room was wall to wall with hero merchandise, All Might dominating it. Most of it he bought himself, receiving tips from customers.

By the age of 10 Izuku was working in the massage parlor. He was quite popular, he was skilled at reading people, analyzing. Taking both his fanboy nerd skills and combining them with everything his mother taught him. He could spot a tense muscle from 50 feet away.

Izuku could find issues in a person's body before it started causing them trouble. Izuku's tentacles did wonders, he was a natural masseuse. Inko was so proud. What worried her is that he was practicing his quirk for hero work. Working his ink jet, he could launch a water balloon size shot of ink. He set up a targets in the back yard.

(Thanks to the success of the massage parlor they had some upgrades. They lived above their business, they had two saunas, a massage room for Inko, and Midoriya. A small bathhouse structure, and an outdoor mixed bath hot spring. There was a garden in the back yard, for outdoor natural fragrance massages, which was next to the out door hot spring. Their apartment had the normal, living room, kitchen/dining room, a small bathroom, and they each had their own room.)

Inko really couldn't stop him from training. Izuku worked so hard, he made sure to clean the sauna, the bathhouse, he tended the gardens, and still did his job, went to school and

put in time for training. Not only that, he cleaned up after his training.

Those with merfolk quirks were more evolved, only needing 4 hours of sleep. It helped for merfolk heroes who needed to stake out a target, or Inko capable of doing more business.

-x-3 Years Later-x-

“Ohhh Ahhh oh yes, right there so fucking good!” A woman’s voice echoes, as tentacles caress her body. They caress and massage, the suckers stimulating various areas of her body. The blonde woman was practically drooling.

“There, all good.” the tentacles retract, revealing Mitsuki Bakugo. “You really are the best Inko-chan.” she stretches.

“It’s always nice to help a friend.” she says. “How is young Katsuki-kun?”

“The brat? He’s fine, kid’s gotten a swelled head because of his quirk. Just because he’s ahead of everyone in class, he thinks he can call them extras.” she cracks her neck, and lets out a sigh of relief. “The only person he treats even sorta good is your boy.”

Inko sighs. “Well at least Izuku and Katsuki-kun are getting along.” Mitsuki raised a brow.

“Judging from the line outside your son is quite popular.” It was true, Izuku certainly had his regulars, he had amazing skills. “He fixing to taking over the family business?”

“I’m hoping so,” she says, setting up for her next appointment. “I worry about him.”

“You worried about him becoming a hero?” Inko nods. “Are you kidding, he’s so strong, even my brat sees that, and he’s so full of pride. Izuku-kun will make a terrific hero, with his grades and his quirk he might even be able to get into UA.” Inko visibly deflates. “Or maybe not.”

“He wants to become a hero so badly. What kind of mother would I be if I told him I don’t want him to become a hero?” she cries softly.

“Inko-chan you are a good mother. You love him, you’re just worried about his safety.” Mitsuki tells her. “There’s lots of jobs for those with merfolk quirks, singers, deep sea explorers, under water contractors.”

She wipes her tears. “He could run the massage parlor now, and I see he enjoys it, but it’s nothing compared to the look he has when he watches heroes on the news.” Izuku had even began purifying his ink for beauty treatments, a face mask, shampoo, soaking in it a few minutes and washing it off, can leave the skin healthy and vibrant.

“You’ve raised him right, if he becomes a hero or a masseur, or even an astronaut if he’s going at it with all his heart he’s gonna be great.” Inko hugs her old friend. “Kids will always make a mother worry, we worry because we care. All we can do is hope we did our jobs, even my hell spawn wants to be a hero. I have to thank Izuku-kun, he’s the only one who can put up with his ass, I don’t know how he’s ever gonna be a hero if he keeps acting the way he does.”

“Katsuki-kun is a good kid,” Mitsuki gives her a look. “Deep down.” the two chuckle. Mitsuki gets dressed and heads out to the lobby. It seems Katsuki just finished to, coming out of Izuku’s room.

Mitsuki gives her a tip. “You are the best!” she says. “Oi brat, give Izuku a tip.”

“Shut up old hag!” he snapped. He glared at her and looked to Izuku. The boy chuckles.

“It’s fine, Kacchan is a friend, I enjoy it when he comes.” Izuku’s words were innocent, but Bakugo’s mind took them to a very naughty place.

“Izu-kun you are sweet, but this brat needs to learn manners, and when someone does a good job they leave a tip.” she crosses her arms. “Well?”

“Fine!” he snaps, he looks to Izuku. Without a single warning he kisses Izuku on the lips. There was a resounding gasp, and Mitsuki’s and Inko’s jaws drop.

Katsuki blushes from ear to ear as he pulls back. He says nothing and runs off. “Get back here you little shit!” Mitsuki shouts. Izuku brings his hands to his lips. No doubt that was Izuku’s first kiss, both of their first kiss. Izuku was also blushing from ear to ear.

“Well that explains a lot.” Mitsuki gives a bow. “I apologize.” She leaves, and you could hear Bakugo cursing from the outside. Everyone sweat drops. That was an interesting turn for the day.

-X-

Izuku honestly didn’t see it coming. His relationship with Bakugo was a weird one. When they were kids, Bakugo made himself the leader of the neighborhood kids, and everyone followed him.

The Bakugo Hero Agency they were called, and Izuku was a member. They went and explored the neighborhood looking for “bad guys”, it was more glorified bug hunting during the summer.

When Bakugo fell into a river, Izuku came to his rescue, which bothered him. ‘Don’t look down on me you damn

nerd!’ His mother was right he had quite the ego. He was smarter than the other kids, first one to know how to read, first one to get his quirk, he was more athletic. His quirk Explosion, it allowed him to release nitroglycerin like sweat through his palms, and ignite it. Flashy and powerful, it was any wonder he got a swelled head.

Izuku seemed to be able to keep him in check. They had a few fights growing up, sometimes Izuku won, sometimes they ended in a draw, most of the time Bakugo won. The draw started getting to become the general outcome. Bakugo was acknowledging Izuku’s skills more and more.

Then after Izuku started working at the massage parlor, they spent less time together. He didn’t like that, his lackeys still hung around him, but it wasn’t the same. They didn’t challenge him, not like Izuku.

His mother visited the massage parlor often enough. So he decided to go, imagine his surprise when Izuku was his masseur. “Please get naked and lay on the table.”

“What?!” he gasped.

“If your shy you can keep your underwear on.”

“Shy?!” Bakugo gasped, and growled. ‘I’ll show him shy!’ he removed his briefs and let it all hang out.

“Good now, up on the table.” he says and pats it. Bakugo was shocked, but obeyed. ‘This better not suck.’

Izuku’s massage felt amazing, the way the tentacles massaged him, and stroked his developing muscles, the suckers left marks, but they faded after a couple days. He felt amazing, from the nerd’s touch no less. He felt light and flexible.

“Come back anytime.” he nodded dumbly.

Since then he has, and their relationship had grown in a better direction, after the kiss, their relationship was heading towards quite some interesting development.

To be continued

## Chap 2

The two had grown into fine young men, Izuku had a toned upper body, rippling muscles, and his tentacles were deceptively strong. He was getting more popular for more than just his massage skills.

As for Bakugo, he was toned, muscles tight and compact. He looked chiseled from his shoulders, to his pecs, to his abs, to his tight buns, strong arms and legs to boot. He trained certainly, but the real benefits came from getting a tentacle massage all through puberty.



Not only was he toned but he was flexible. The weekly sometimes daily massages stimulating his muscles in the best way. Once they were older they began exploring the avenues of a mature relationship.

They shared their first kiss, first hand jobs, first blow jobs, first well everything. Bakugo had no idea just how unique Izuku's quirk made him. One example was that Izuku's dick was tentacle-like, and he could control it like any of his other tentacles. The depths he could reach was mind blowing, ever have a frot one the dick could actually coil around yours? Bakugo had!

Bakugo was a grower, his cock 5 inches soft, fully erect he was 8 inches long. Izuku's cock could coil around him and stroke him freely. The tentacle could extend and retract, when it extended it got thinner, retracted it got thicker. What made this the best was that Izuku was naturally huge to begin with.

-X-

“Ohh fuck, oh fuck Deku!” the blonde writhed in the bed, toes curling back arching. “Ooohhhh!”

“Honestly Kacchan it's just a massage.” he says kneading the blonde's back muscles, his tentacles were massaging his arms and legs, the ones caressing his legs, the tips tickled the soles.

“Shut it, damn nerd!” he says, but the quiver in his voice destroyed any potential bite he had. The blonde was like putty in his hands and tentacles.

When the massage was over, the tentacles retracted, and Bakugo whined at the loss. He got up his dick hard and wet. “You better not leave me hanging nerd.”

“Do I ever?” tentacles coiled around his ankles and wrists, another tentacle comes around the probe his ass. The blonde was pulled close, and Izuku captured his lips.

“Mmmhhmm,” he moaned into the kiss, his hard cock rubbing against Izuku’s abs. ‘Fuck I love this nerd!’

Izuku’s tentacle gave him an internal massage, the suckers doing wonderful things to his insides. The tentacle pulled out, and replaced with Izuku’s fingers, his hole was stretched open wide. He found the boy’s sweet spot and massaged it.

“Ohh fuck Deku!” he panted breaking the kiss.

Fingers switched with a tentacle, then back again, the different sensations making the blonde shudder. His ass was well broken in, and the blonde was loving the anal stimulus, if the river of pre running down Midoriya’s abs was any sign.

“Damn it Deku, fuck me already!” he growled. “If I wanted just fucking fingers and tentacles I’d hop back on the table!” he moans as Izuku’s fingers caressed his prostate. “Oh, but

you love my finger and tentacles don't you Kacchan?" the blonde blushed.

"Yes!" he moans. He could spend hours in Izuku's lap just writhing from an internal massage. The tentacle fucking, could only last so long until he broke. Izuku spins him around, holding him close, hands coming to caress Bakugo's muscle, abs and pecs, feeling up his chest.

Izuku's dick slips out of his sheath, Katsuki shivers feeling it slide along his crack. He bucks back moaning, hole twitching needing to be filled. "Kacchan," Izuku purrs, kissing his neck.

"You big dicked bastard fuck me!" he moans.

"Of course," Izuku pulls back only slightly, lining up the tip with Katsuki's hole. He pushes in. "Ohh fuck yes!" he howls, small explosions going off in his hands. He buried himself down to the root, and wiggled yes his dick wiggled inside Bakugo's tight ass. "Ohhh yeah!"

He loved it, the cock could wiggle twirl retract and extend, and Deku was very creative. The tentacle-like cock wiggled in his ass. His dick pulsed, anal stimulus to the tenth power. Izuku's dick was as much magic as his hands. "Ahh fuck me! Move!"

"I don't think so." Izuku says, hands finding his nips. In his arousal his nipples had gotten hard, nice and perky. He

pinched the perky buds and Bakugo howled. Izuku toyed with his nips, every pinch, flick and rub sent pleasure racing towards his crotch. “Fuck Deku!”

He held Bakugo spread eagle, close to the chest, toying with his body as he readied his next move. Izuku’s dick began to extend, slithering deep inside the blonde’s tight ass. “Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck!” he moaned.

Deku’s cock was 12 inches long, three fingers thick naturally. He can extend his cock an additional 4 inches, the girth dropping to two fingers thick, it can also retract 6 inches, expanding to four fingers. He could even withdraw his dick back into his sheath, leaving Bakugo empty, only to thrust back inside.

Midoriya’s dick plundered Bakugo’s ass, the pleasure from his nipples made his hole spasm tightening around whatever size Izuku’s dick was with each passing second. “Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!”

Bakugo felt caged, trapped, unable to escape from Izuku’s hold, only receive pleasure. It turned him on, he didn’t understand why, but it did! Katsuki drooled, saliva dripping onto his chest. His toes curled, and back arched. “Fuck gonna cum, fuck fuck fuck I’m cumming Ahhhnnngg!” he howled, explosions going off, in both his head and his palms.

The semen shot far and hard, Bakugo's orgasms were like the rest of him, an explosion. A tentacle turned his cup up, so the rest of the semen would splatter his shaking body. His clenching inner walls helps push Izuku over the edge, his cock sinks deep into Bakugo and he cums.

Katsuki shivers as the semen pumps into him, the seeming never ending torrent of cum pumps into him. His dick twitches, having another orgasm on top of the first. "Fuck, fuck I love you!" The blonde pants.

"I love you to." he kisses the blonde's cheek. Izuku pulls back, cleaning his dick before letting it slip back into his sheath. He opens a box containing a variety of sex toys, he takes a plug and stuffs Bakugo's hole with it, keeping the surplus cum inside.

Izuku pets him as he comes down from his pleasure high. "You know you look sexy covered in cum." Katsuki blushes, and grumbles. Izuku scoops him up, and licks away Bakugo's cum, slowly running his tongue over Bakugo's muscles. "Sweet!" he says, and licks his lips.

Once he was clean he got dressed. "That's what I call a happy ending." he says. Izuku chuckles. "You say that every time." the greenette hugs him. "Kacchan is so cute."

“The hell I am.” The boy chuckles and kisses his cheek. All he could do was take it as Izuku cuddled him. His boyfriend/lover was so cuddly. ‘You’re the cute one, you adorable fuck!’

They ran out of time. “I have a lot of clients today, but I’ll see you tomorrow on my day off.”

“You better, you working so hard.” Izuku chuckles. “I hate to think I can only see my boyfriend is by scheduling an appointment.”

“I gotta work hard Kacchan, if I’m gonna be a pro hero some day.” he says prepping the room for his next client. Over the years Bakugo had grown out of his jealousy, but when they first got together he didn’t like that Izuku was so popular, especially with men! He still didn’t like that Izuku worked so much, but he admired him for it. It was frustrating, Deku was frustrating! Then he would smile, and give him a kiss. “I promise, we’ll spend more time together.”

The boy himself was good at his job and had fun doing it. He was the most hardworking guy at school, and he admired him for it. He also knew Izuku was a total fanboy, he loved heroes so much, and he was quite popular among the pros. He knew Izuku wouldn’t leave him for anyone, but that didn’t mean he wouldn’t bring someone into the fold.

“Selkie-san is scheduled today, do you wanna meet him?”

Speak of the devil. Selkie is a Sea Rescue Hero, and Captain of the Oki Mariner, he’s ripped, and had the appearance of a humanoid spotted seal, with a gray beard. He was one of those Izuku had brought into the fold. Bakugo’s pride couldn’t help but bubble with his jealousy. “Not today.”

Those with monster quirks tended to have more than one lover. Harems were acceptable so long as the head of the house supported them. Izuku certainly had the means to support 5 lovers already, but as far as Bakugo knew he and Selkie were the only ones in Izuku’s grasp. Harems were also necessary for some people, like Bakugo who sometimes released explosions in orgasm. In Izuku’s case, and other monster quirk users the full moon was an amplifier. During the full moon those with monster quirks tended to get extra frisky and their sex drives cranked to 10.

Bakugo knew his options, he could walk away certainly and Izuku did give him the talk. He couldn’t help but feel his pride flare knowing Izuku had a pro in his bed, thankfully the thought also stirred up his lust.

Izuku had awoken so many things inside him, tentacles, anal play, nipple play, and he may just end up becoming a voyeur. It shocked him how little that bothered him. “I’ll see you at school.”

Bakugo heads home, and Izuku works on his clients.

-x-Some Years Ago-x-

Selkie had a long day, it was tough work being a captain. He put the job and his crew above all other things even himself. His crew however liked their captain and wanted to treat him, and they heard of this quite popular massage parlor. ‘Might as well give it a try.’ He thought he’d go in, get a massage, and head back out to sea. ‘I don’t see what the fuss is about.’ he thinks seeing the place packed.

“Oooohhh!” Young Izuku’s eyes sparkled. “Your Sea Rescue Hero Selkie!” the boy fanboyed. Selkie smiled, bringing his hands up, and tried to look cute. “That’s right!” he says and gives a wink.

The other guests sweat dropped. Selkie was ripped, the skin tight body suit he wore showed off his muscles. ‘He’s too macho to be cute.’ was the shared thought among the guests. “So cute!” Izuku cries out. His words pierced Selkie’s heart like an arrow.

Imagine his shock when the boy turned out to be his masseur. He suddenly got very nervous when asked to strip. “You can strip down to your underwear, if your shy?”

“Right...” That’d help if he wasn’t in fact going commando. In the end he got naked, blushing, his dick was gray the tip a



lovely shade of red, closer to the head his length had a violet shade to it, the dark shade to his dick was a sign of well use. His balls were large and furry, he had a nest of pubes that matched the color of his beard.

He climbs onto the bed, and proceeds to have the best massage of his life. Izuku loosens up all his tense muscles, the tentacles caress his muscled form, legs and thighs so thick they could crush coconuts, thick back muscles, broad shoulders, and thick arms. Izuku's hands were as magical as his tentacles, running through the fur, playing with his spots, and caressing the muscle underneath.

Selkie lost himself in the sensations, and when the massage ended he whined at the loss. He felt free, relaxed, and better than ever. The spotted seal man became a regular customer of Izuku, he still had his job to do, and crew to run so he couldn't see Izuku every day despite how badly he wanted to. A few times a week became once a week, the once every two weeks, then only a couple times a month, then once a month. It wasn't easy being a pro hero and captain.

Before he knew it he was falling in love with his masseur. Sometimes he didn't see Izuku for months, when he returned from his missions, Izuku was older, beautiful, and working his way into the man's heart and his dreams.

‘I got it bad!’ he thinks, after waking up from a rather erotic wet dream. He hadn’t been this excited since he was a teen back in school.

It wasn’t until after he and Bakugo began fooling around did things escalate. The boy wasn’t blind, he had a strong sense of smell and he knew when Selkie was aroused. His clients got hard from time to time, it was a natural reaction, he never embarrassed anyone, and Happy Endings as Bakugo called them weren’t given to every Tom Dick or Harry that came in.

Izuku made him cum on the massage table, it wasn’t too surprising Izuku’s massages made him feel so good. He often asked to be excused to take care of himself in the bathroom. “I’m sorry, it’s just I really like you, I didn’t want to disgust you.”

No more of that. “Selkie, it’s my job to make you feel good, and to help you. If you are in need, I want to make you feel good.” So their relationship began. Izuku collecting his semen off the table and licking it off his fingers. Selkie was sold!

Izuku gave Selkie the talk and told him about Bakugo. The man knew other monster quirk users, so he understood. He could have walked away, but Izuku wanted him, picked him out of many hot heroes and men that walked through his door. Then there was the matter of his own feelings for Izuku. He couldn’t walk away, he didn’t want to.

To be continued

## Puppet Master Uzumaki

In the home of the Uzumaki clan hangs various pictures each picture represents a puppet Naruto has created. They are his pride and joy, his skills with puppets excel him and a dark village appears. They wish to use Naruto's puppets for evil.

### Chap 1 The Old Man

In the Home of the Uzumaki Clan there sits a portrait of an old man beneath a tree reading, with leaves gently blowing in the air. The old man wears a green massive robe twice his size, the old man had a long white beard and his hair was thinning but he wore a unique straw hat on his head to keep the sun off his head.

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(Fic Notes: Naruto was raised by Sarutobi and at the age of 9 he returned to his family's compound where he remained hidden away from the hateful stares. He was a smart boy he knew what the seal on his belly meant, he swore to rely on his own power so the Kyuubi would not be used as a weapon)

The Uzumaki compound was protected by seals, no one could enter without permission. Yet it was believed that when the last Konoha Uzumaki died the seals broke down, but the seals remained. Some would even see an old man with a green robe carrying food in and out of the Uzumaki estate. The man rarely spoke to people but when he did it was gentle with a gentle laugh of, Yohohoho, he was left alone well enough but none of the villagers seemed to know his name. When asked, the man would laugh and say. "Rojin..." Most people thought it was a joke.

Even the growing students at the academy knew of the old man everyday he would bring a scroll to Iruka. The students

started the academy at age twelve and studied for four long years to become ninjas. Each day of those 12 years the old man brought a scroll to Iruka. It was a mystery this old man. What was a bigger mystery was the name Naruto Uzumaki in the academy's records. His name rivaled Sasuke Uchiha, Shikamaru Nara, Shino Aburame as far as test scores and yet the boy never showed up to class. Rumors began to fly that he was a ghost of a boy who died during ninja training, that his scores are changed by the ghost every night. Other rumors state that he's a master of invisibility ninjutsu and is very shy. Sasuke saw the boy as a rival each day he raised the bar. Shino saw him as a challenge to unravel. Shikamaru saw him as troublesome. On this day however was team placement day they day where all the ninja who passed the final exam would be placed on teams of three. The ninja who passed saw this as the only chance to meet the mysterious Naruto.

Iruka and Mizuki entered the room. "Alright everyone take your seats we have someone joining us." Everyone sat down but were on the edge of their seat. "Naruto-kun please come in." Iruka said and the door opened.

"EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!  
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Everyone gasped in shock as the old man walked into the room. "NO WAY! There is no way he is Naruto!!"

"Yohoho but in truth my name is Naruto Uzumaki." The old man said with a chuckle. Sasuke, Kiba, and a few other boys stood up. "No way there's no way this old man is a genin!!" One of the boys shouted.

“If you doubt me you are welcome to try, if one of you can land a single hit on me I will leave and never return Yohoho...” The old man laughed. Sasuke and Kiba and two other boys rose from their seats. Iruka was about to stop them but Mizuki kept him from interfering, he wanted Naruto to fail.

The boys jumped from their seats and flew at Naruto fists drawn back ready to punch. “Yohohoho never judge a book by its cover.” With one hand he released multiple threads of chakra and ensnared the boys with ease. The threads tightened around them making them unable to move the threads catching them before they could use substitution jutsu. “Shit!” “Damn it!” The male nins cursed and struggled only making their bindings all the tighter.

“You should never misjudge your opponent Yohohoho.” The old man spoke and Iruka clapped his hands. “Alright everyone that’s enough Naruto let them go.”

“Very well.” The old man let them fall. “Yohohoho.”

‘Something’s up this guy is to strange I’ve never sensed any fighting spirit from him before.’ Sasuke thought. The old man gave a thin grin. “Yohohoho.”

To be continued

## Chap 2 Master Experience

It was the last day of ninja academy, they had become official genin, and their team placement would be later today. The potential of having the supposed Naruto Uzumaki old man on their team was leaving a bad taste in their mouths. Teams would be made up of 4 genin and 1 Jounin. The jounin would

be in charge of the team, and working with them for the next step of their ninja training. The genin weren't liking the chances of having the old man on their team.

Despite the show of force he displayed there was something off with him. The man seemed to have no presence, he was there definitely, they could see him, but it was like he was there but not. The ninja that had high sensor abilities couldn't feel his strength, even when he attacked in class it happened in an instant but it felt like he hadn't moved at all.

Hinata Hyuuga had taken a peek at the mystery old man at Kiba's request, but it seemed the old man had no natural chakra system. While most of the students complained, imagining getting stuck on a team with some old man.

Shikamaru was curious but too lazy to act on it. He'd met this mysterious old man before, they all had, but they had no idea this was Naruto Uzumaki. Being apart of one of Konoha's great clans meant he knew about the others. The Uchiha's, the Hyuuga's, the Inuzuka's, the Aburame's, the brother clans to the Nara's the Akimichi and Yamanaka. All highly respected, but the one that was the biggest mystery was the Uzumaki. No clan head, no heir, no members to see or meet among the village. All that remained was an estate, sealed and protected. It would not have meant a thing had the name Naruto Uzumaki appeared on the student roster.

The old man had come to his home on more than one occasion, to purchase medicine from his father. Again he had no idea, and it still didn't fit. When the man came Shikamaru

knew, he'd seen him from occasion to occasion but seeing him now he knew. This old man had not aged a day.

Shino had the same thought. The boy, the Uzumaki, this old man was not the end to his mystery, just another piece of the puzzle. His insects had told him there was something strange about the old man. Though he kept his musings to himself.

Sasuke however was pissed. He was sour about his recent loss, he felt like he did whenever he faced his older brother Itachi. In all their spars he never beat him once. He'd been competing with Naruto for years, seeing the name and those scores compared to his, seemed to push him further, making him try harder. Now he met the man behind the name, and it came as quite the shock, but more than that he had been defeated so easily.

Kiba on the other hand was curious. He wasn't a top student, but unlike the others he had very powerful senses. So imagine his surprise when he found two scents coming from the man. The man had power that had the hairs on the back of his neck stand on end. He hadn't felt like this when the old man visited his home, and he was sure back then the old man only had 1 scent not two. "I think we can learn something from this guy, what do you think Akamaru?" his partner Akamaru was a small white nin dog.

He barked in agreement. So Kiba tracked down the old man, thankfully people were avoiding him like the plague so they were alone. "Oi, Naruto?" he called. The old man raised his head. "Yes, Yohohoho, what is it?"



“I can’t tell if your strong or not, are you hiding your true power or something?” Kiba crossed his arms.

“Yohohoho, you might say that. The best skill of a ninja is to surprise your opponent.” he says. Kiba snorts. “That’s true, you really are strong aren’t you?”

“Maybe, but there are others stronger still, among all of us genin there is more potential.” Kiba laughed. “You are a funny old man, but are you really an old man.” The old man smirked. “Fine you don’t have to say, but can you help me get stronger?”

The old man raised a brow. “The power you showed in class, it was beyond anything I’ve seen before, can you help me reach that power.” The old man laughed.

“Would you believe that you have a secondary chakra system?” he asked. Kiba blinked in surprise. “The normal chakra system works like your blood moving through your body. As ninja, we control this flow of chakra sending it through our bodies to suit our needs. What if I told you there was a secondary chakra system and by tapping into it, it would boost your natural talents ten fold.”

“What?!” Kiba gasped. “No way!”

“Yes way, Yohohoho, I did it myself, through various experiments. Striking special pressure points on the body.”

“Oh like the Hyuuga’s, but wait if this is real how come they haven’t seen this second chakra system?”

“Because they can’t see it until it’s active, and once it’s active you can seal it to keep your presence hidden.”

“Show me!” Kiba shouted excitedly.

“Yohohoho, well I could but to strike these spots correctly you’ll need to take off your clothes. “Ehh?” Kiba gasped.

“Yes, I’ll need to have access to your naked body in order to strike the spots. That sleeping power that exists in all things, fascinating isn’t it? Yohohoho.” Kiba looked to Akamaru who barked.

‘Go for it are you sure buddy?’ Akamaru barked again. ‘I’m not a scaredy cat, I’ll do it.’ He starts pulling off his jacket, revealing the fishnet shirt underneath. “Just know if you are messing with me Akamaru here will attack.” He pulled that off to, exposing his tan toned body to the Uzumaki. As he started undoing his pants the old man spoke up. “If you are shy you can stop at your boxers.”

Kiba’s pants dropped exposing his dog bone boxers. “Shy?!” he gasped. ‘I’ll show him shy!’ he dropped his boxers letting it all hang out. Kiba had a treasure path up to his navel, and had some hair on his balls. His cock was fat, 8 inches long and uncut. He stood proudly, though a blush stained his cheeks, hands on his hips letting every inch of his naked body stand out.

“Wonderful!” the old man clapped. “Yohohoho.” he didn’t flinch. “Now stand facing away from me.” he says. Kiba obeys, he turns around showing off his backside. It was strange standing naked, outside, in front of this strange guy.

He scratched his pubes, and waited. Then he felt two hands on his back, warm with chakra, and suddenly his thumbs pressed in between his shoulder blades.

“Ohhh!” A surge of chakra shot into his body. His body jerked and his cock rose to a semi hard state. ‘What was that?’ he couldn’t move. The hands moved lower, striking two more points. It was different than his normal chakra points. His body wasn’t listening to him, his cock stood fully erect, and his butt cheeks clenched. Another two points were pressed and his fingers twitched, another two lower still and his toes wiggled.

The hands pulled back, only for one to touch him at the base of his neck and the other just above his ass. The spots were pressed and Kiba moaned. His tongue hung out of his mouth and he panted. The dog nin’s nipples had hardened, and his cock was weeping pre. Kiba could feel his natural chakra system burning, it was lit up like a festival. It was white hot pleasure, like every erogenous zone was stimulated at once. Yet, he could not move, could not touch to achieve completion. ‘One pump, it’s all, that’s all.’

Hands continued to move, striking the points needed to wake up the second system. One wrong move would have meant pain, but these hands were careful. It was painful having one’s chakra system sealed, the victims of an Hyuuga clan member could tell you that. This was something oh so different...something wonderful.

Kiba had no control, his body moving as more spots were touched. He was like a puppet on strings. His manhole was twitching, opening up as if asking for something. His balls had grown, the need for releases pulsing through every fiber of his being. His legs felt weak but he didn't fall. A trickle of drool ran down his chin, dripping onto his hard chest. His cock was weeping so much it looked like he had a waterfall escaping his penis. The muscles were spasming, he could feel it in his arms and legs.

Two hands, yes two wondered his form, striking spots that seemed to summon pleasure men did not know existed. Then as one hand touches his forehead, and the second touches his chest, a third hand reaches around and grasps his cock. Kiba moans, his cock pulsing in the warm grasp. The owner of said hand brought a finger to his lips. "Shh," he says, and that finger dips between his legs and touches his taint.

The hand squeezed his cock, and the finger pressed his spot and Kiba came. His balls lurched, as he unloaded a hefty amount of cum onto the ground. He pants and shudders, as he rides his orgasm for several minutes. Kiba has never had such a powerful orgasm, he thought he'd be spent but as he looked down his cock was rock hard still. He felt super charged. "It'll take some time, to get used to it, but congratulations you're second chakra system has been awakened."

Kiba turned and got a good look at the person behind him. Hair as bright as the sun, skin gorgeously tan, eyes so blue the ocean would be jealous, adorable whisker like scars on his

cheeks. “How do you feel Kiba?” The boy flexed his muscles, he felt so light.

“Awesome!” he says.

“Excellent!” he cupped Kiba’s cheek. The dog nin could feel Naruto’s power now, it made sense now only till he was awakened could he feel it. “Sealed with a kiss.” He captured Kiba’s lips and the dog nin moaned. The kiss was gentle and loving, it made Kiba’s knees buckle, his dick spasms and he cums again.

He drops to his knees, blissed out and panting. “We have a lot to discuss.”

-x-

Back in class, everyone was even more confused when Kiba and the old man returned to class and Kiba was all cozy with the strange old guy. The old man was petting Akamaru and Kiba.

No one had the chance to question this scene, as Iruka entered having the Team Assignments. Sakura was placed on a girls team, led by Kurenai. Hinata was place on the Ino Shika Cho team, led by Asuma. Team 7 led by Kakashi had, Sasuke, Shino, Kiba, and Naruto. “Whoohoo!” Kiba cheered.

“Yohohoho...”

To be continued

Naruto

Rojin: Old Man Puppet

-X-

Kiba: 8 Inches uncut

Chap 3

Portrait of a Lonely Boy: In the halls of the Uzumaki Estate held many portraits, one such portrait was that of a boy with blonde hair and blue eyes. He was alone, no mother, no father, alone expect for the shadow of a beast that loomed behind him. Nothing in this world the boy wanted more than a family, and if he wasn't born with one he decided he'd make one of his own.

-X-

Kiba couldn't believe it. His new team mate is truly amazing, he had no idea. Now that he knew all the pieces fell into place. He smirked as the old man pet him. He felt like a puppy being picked up by his master for the first time. His whole body was energized, his dick was permanently erect, a sign of the second chakra system being unlocked.

Normally such a thing would cause brain damage, from the lack of blood to the brain, but since the second chakra system was triggered Kiba's dick was the proud owner of the eternal boner. His hard on rubbed against the confines of his clothes.

Naruto had explained to him some of the changes his body would be undergoing. One of the biggest was that his second chakra system would break down food completely, making his man hole only for mating. Since his dick was permanently

erect, he had a new sign to show arousal, he got wet, his hole would produce slick similar to pre.

He knew how he felt for his master, as he was positively dripping. His hole was throbbing, itching to be filled. The other's might see the old man, but Kiba saw the truth. He couldn't wait to be alone with his master, and have some real fun. Akamaru was happy his master was happy, the two were like brothers. Kiba smelled like he was in heat, and he knew Naruto would help satisfy it.

The boy was grinning like a cat that caught the canary.

“Look at him, what's his deal?” Sasuke couldn't believe it.

‘That lap looks comfortable.’ Shikamaru thinks, he wants to lay his head down. He could see himself watching the clouds like that. “Troublesome.” he says.

“Something seems different about Kiba.” Shino says. His bugs were reacting to the strange sensations coming from the dog nin.

“He looks happy.” Chouji says, munching on his chips. The others looked at Chouji, then to Kiba. He was right, they'd seen the boy smile sure, look smug, look shocked, look cocky, but this this was something they'd never seen before.

Time ran out as the Jounin started showing up. Kurenai collected her all girls team. Asuma assembled the new Ino Shika Cho team, with Hinata Hyuuga. Team Seven's teacher has yet to arrive.

Hours passed and the only ones seemed content were Kiba, Rojin, and Shino. Sasuke was furious. “Where the hell is he?” he snaps furious to be kept waiting for so long.

“Hohoho, best to relax, try to meditate.” he says, continuing to pet Kiba who was blissed out.

“Like I’m gonna take advice from you.” he says, crossing his arms.

“Hohoho,” he laughs. “That’s your choice.”

Kakashi did arrive. He opened the door and looked in. “Well now, this is a surprise.” Sasuke was clearly agitated. Shino took Naruto’s advice and was meditating. Kiba was still in the puppet’s lap, Akamaru napping against him. Rojin turned his head. “Hello, Kakashi-sensei.”

“Well aren’t you lot an interesting bunch.” he says. “Meet me on the roof, and don’t be late.” Sasuke was about to snap, but Kakashi was gone, a puff of smoke in his wake.

Kiba and Akamaru are stirred awake, and the boys head up to the roof. Kakashi was waiting for them. “We’ll start with the meet and greet, tell me your likes and dislikes, dreams for the future.”

He was met with silence. “Hohoho, perhaps you should start first sensei.”

“Alright, my dislikes are few, I have many hobbies, none I plan to share, and my likes are none of your business, as for my dreams...well that’s all.”



Rojin chuckles. “Kakashi Hatake, aka the Copy Ninja. Former Anbu captain, graduated the academy at the age of 5, became a Chunin at the age of 6. Dislikes fried food and food that’s too sweet, likes miso soup with eggplant. Hobby includes reading, collector of the Icha Icha series, and a card carrying member of the Adult Toy Shop in the red light district.” Kakashi blushed.

The boys were surprised, but not as surprised as Kakashi was. “Ahem, raven you first.”

“I’m uh... Sasuke Uchiha...my dislikes are natto and anything sweet, my likes are onigiri with okaka and tomatoes. My hobbies are training and taking walks. What I have is not a dream, it’s my ambition to revive the Uchiha clan, and to kill a certain man.” A chill was felt among the others. ‘An avenger, this could be trouble. I’ll need to work with him.’

“Shades you go.” he points to Shino.

“I’m Shino Aburame, my hobbies include entomology, and collecting new specimens for my bug collection. I wish to fight strong opponents. My favorite foods include wild grass salad and winter melon, and I don’t like strong smelling foods.” he says. ‘Sounds about right for a member of the Aburame clan.’

“Dog boy you next.” he points to Kiba.

“I’m Kiba Inuzuka, my hobbies include hanging out with my partner Akamaru!” he ruffles the dog’s fur. They eat together, bathe together, even share the same bed. He walks Akamaru

and prepares his food. “I like beef, steak, jerky, I’m not to picky with my food outside of a few vegetables. I like to train, and I’m in love with Naruto Uzumaki!” he says.

“Hohoho,” the old man puppet laughs, and ruffles his hair. Shino and Sasuke gasp.

‘Naruto...Uzumaki...’ Kakashi’s visible eye widens. ‘Minato-sensei’s son.’ he’d been told he was apart of the team, but he had no idea the details. Kakashi wasn’t allowed to raise Naruto himself, and wasn’t allowed to keep tabs on him. The council kept him busy with Anbu missions, till he left. By then Naruto Uzumaki was a myth a legend. No records or photos of him, just his academy results.

“The name is Naruto Uzumaki, you can call me Rojin.” he says. “I like ramen, training, and developing new...hohoho. My hobbies include watering plants, reading scrolls.” he chuckles. “My dislikes are fresh vegetables, and traitors. My goals are to start a family, and become the best ninja of the village.”

Kiba shivered at the words start a family, he knew the secret of those words. The promise Naruto gave him.

“Very good, well it’s late. We will have your team test tomorrow, I suggest you not eat breakfast or your gonna be sick.” he says before leaving.

Kakashi went to the third Hokage to deliver his report. “That is not Naruto Uzumaki. I don’t know who that is, but it’s not him.”

“Kakashi, you’ll have to trust me, it’s him.”

“Then let me see him, let me go to the Uzumaki estate.”  
Kakashi says. “He’s my teacher’s son, I couldn’t be there for him.”

“He grew up into a fine young man.” The third says. He takes the file. “I trust you will handle the test.”

“Of course, no hard feelings if they fail?” Kakashi had the largest record of failed students. The other jounin believed he was tough but fair. He went home.

‘How could he have known all that stuff?’ he thought on the way home. His collection of the Icha Icha series was one thing, but his secret stash of sex toys. ‘What else does he know?’

He entered his house, the Hatake clan estate had dwindled a touch. He didn’t care, he made a decent living. Once inside, he made his sweep, and he began to remove his clothes.

Removing his mask, setting it aside with his ninja headband. He exposed his handsome face to the world, even with the scar over his left eye he was ruggishly handsome, a beauty mark on his chin. Kakashi took after his father, his good looks could charm men and women alike.

Kakashi put his ninja tools away, and took his Icha Icha book and put it back into his collection. Removing his jacket he hung it up. He removed his top exposing his toned body, broad shoulders fine pecs, a tattoo on his left shoulder, rock hard abs and toned arms.

He took off his pants, revealing his dark gray boxers, they were tight hugging his plump ass, his crotch was full with his heavy cock. Suddenly his bedroom door slammed shut. Kakashi whipped around to see no one, in one swift motion Kakashi found himself pantsed, his boxers being yanked down, exposing his fat 10 inch dick, his thick nest of pubes, his heavy balls and his plump ass.

Before he had a chance to react, chakra strings snatch him up, and before he could use substitution jutsu he found himself hogtied and strung up in the air. His hands and feet were tied together, chakra threads binding his fingers to keep him from doing hand seals.

The chakra threads were hot, making Kakashi's skin tingle in pleasure. The copy nin moaned, threads brushed over his nipples making them harden. A chakra thread wraps around his balls and the base of his cock, a chakra thread running along his crack connecting the many threads behind him and suspending him.

He moans, his cock hardening from the thread's touch. "Is this what my dad taught you Hatake Kakashi?" Kakashi looked and there sitting on the bed was a young blonde man. He froze for a moment seeing his old sensei.

"Naruto-kun?" he blinks. The blonde smirks. "It's finally good to meet face to face." the blonde cups his cheek. "I read my dad's journal, he talked a lot about you."

Kakashi shivered, and almost whined at the loss when Naruto pulled away. With a flick of the wrist the threads tightened on

Kakashi and the copy nin moaned. “Naruto!” the copy ninja moaned. “What...What is this?”

The blonde smiled and collected Kakashi’s toys, there was a large assortment, cuffs, collars, various dildos of shape and size, a sizable vibe, a ball gag, and an assortment of lube. “You are a naughty boy aren’t you sensei?” he walks over and pokes Kakashi’s hard dick.

Kakashi shivers and bucks his hips, his ass cheeks clenching. Naruto gets his vibe and covers it in lube. “Quite a big vibe, and your dildo collection are quite big, do you like big dicks Kakashi-sensei?” he asks, stroking the toy in front of him. “I rather like toys, when your alone sometimes toys can be your best friends.”

He walks around and brings the toy to Kakashi’s exposed ass. He turns it on, and presses the vibrating rod to Kakashi’s hole. His toes curl, back arching, and his hole opens up like greeting an old friend.

The vibe slides right in and Kakashi moans. Naruto moves the thread to rest on the vibe, to make sure it digs into his ass. His hole spasmed around the vibrating toy, pre starts leaking out of Kakashi’s dick. “I’ve been alone for a long time sensei.” The blonde sits on his bed, flexing his fingers and controlling the strings that bound Kakashi’s body.

“Ahh Naruto!” he moans. His face was heated in a blush, cock hard and wanting, hole stuffed, the channel being stimulated by the vibrations. The strings teased his nips,

stimulated his cock and balls, and forced the vibe inside, making it nudge and dig into his insides.

“You’ve met one of my toys already, Rojin!” he grins.

“You are ahhh ah ah a puppet master?” he pants, body shaking. Naruto gives a bow.

“I wasn’t kidding when I said I wanted to build my family.” he smirks. “I’ve already got one, Kiba Inuzuka.” Kakashi remembered what Kiba said back at the meet and greet. “He hasn’t joined yet but wants to.”

“Why are you telling me this?” he moans, the bondage, the vibe, and being in front of Naruto like this stroked his exhibitionist streak, he was totally exposed and he was loving it.

“Because I want you to join my family to Kakashi.” Naruto rose and stripped off his clothes. Kakashi’s eyes widened and his Sharingan triggered. He memorized every inch of the blonde’s body in an instant. He gulped and licked his lips. “My dad was pretty big, looks like you got a couple dildos in his size, but I’m bigger than all your toys.”

Kakashi’s hole spasmed in want. “Naruto...I can’t we can’t...I mean...” he couldn’t look away from the boy’s big dick, it wasn’t even hard yet.

“You’ve been alone to Kakashi, aren’t you tired of being alone?”

“Yes...” he moans.

“Want to join my family?” he brings Kakashi in close, rubbing his crotch in the man’s face. His manly musk hit Kakashi like a ton of bricks. He felt like he would have cum if not for the chakra thread holding his cock.

“Yes please!” Naruto released him, Kakashi dropped and landed on his ass. The vibe rams his against his prostate, Kakashi moans as his balls lurched and he came hard. Naruto walked through the puddle of cum and hugs Kakashi to him. “Welcome home.”

Naruto proceeds to release Kakashi’s second chakra system. “We have a lot to discuss, my perverted precious copy nin.” He pets Kakashi and the copy ninja feels complete the first time on a long time.

To be continued

Uzumaki Size 8

Sakura turned boy is brought into the family. Things wrap in the land of wave, and it's about time to return to Konoha. Naruto becoming the hero, getting the bridge named after him.

Naruto 16 inches

Kakashi 10 inches

Zabuza 10 Inches

Haku 7 Inches

Asuma 9 inches

Sasuke 9.5 inches

Kiba 9 inches

Shino 8 inches

Chouji 5 inches

Shikamaru 6 inches

Sakura 8.5 inches

-x-

With Sakura's rebirth he needed a new name, nothing too drastic. Kyuubi dubbed him Sakurai. Sakurai was currently losing his mind as he was rimmed by Sasuke. The Uchiha fondled his plump rear as he thrust his tongue deep inside.



He lapped out Naruto's cum, he couldn't get enough. He sucked on the tight hole, slurping up the thick semen. "Ohh he's sucking my ass!" Sakurai moans.

"Hehe, Sasuke really loves my cum." Naruto says, pumping his massive cock at the show.

"I can see why." Sakurai moans, crawling forward. He starts pumping Naruto's shaft, while licking the tip. He swirls his tongue around the head. Sasuke darts his tongue back and forth into the pinkette's manhole. His hard 8.5 inch dick twitching and throbbing in delight. "Naruto-sama's cum is delicious."

Sakurai wrapped his lips around the head, sucking it like the world's biggest sucker, his tongue flicking the piss slit. As Naruto's pre washes down his throat, his cock twitches in delight. "Mmhhmm!" he moans, pumping Naruto's dick faster to get more of the tasty fluid.

Naruto runs his fingers through short pink hair. "Sasuke after you finish with my cum, it's time to make Sakurai's dream come true, fuck him." Sasuke pulls back, cum all over his mouth. "Yes Naruto-sama!" he moans and licks his lips.

He buries his face into Sakurai's ass, hand slipping between his legs and fondling the boy's balls. His free hand reaches down and pumps his 9.5 incher, smearing pre all over his

shaft. Naruto's cum in his belly, made Sasuke so hot. He'd gotten a taste for topping, and he wanted to fuck Sakurai as much as he wanted Naruto to fuck him.

Once all the cum was cleaned up, Sasuke was ready to fuck. He mounted Sakurai, hot dogging his ass for a moment. He squeezed his buns, loving the friction between toned cheeks. Yet, he knew of greater heat lying just inside the boy's tight channel.

He lined his cock up and thrust in. Sakurai moaned! 'Sasuke-kun inside me!' He'd certainly had bigger dicks inside him, one specifically, and yet Sasuke's dick felt so good. The raven wasted no time thrusting inside the pinkette, panting and groaning in delight.

Naruto moaned as he gave into pleasure and came into Sakurai's mouth. The thick seed rushed down Sakurai's throat and filled his belly. "Mmm~" Sakurai's balls lurch and he cums all over the ground.

His inner walls tighten in his climax. "Ohh fuck!" Sasuke moans, he keeps thrusting into Sakurai's clenching heat. The friction making it feel like Sasuke's dick was melting. "I'm cumming!" he moans, his balls lurch and dicks swells, before cumming deep into Sakurai's ass.

The pinkette drools, shivering as each spurt hits his insides. His dick twitching in a mini orgasm. Even as Sasuke cums, he keeps thrusting, filling the void he left behind with cum, before stuffing his ass again with cock.

Naruto walks around cock bobbing as he walks, he takes interest watching Sasuke pound Sakurai's ass. He continues on behind Sasuke, the tip of his dick kissing Sasuke's hole. "Ahhh!" The raven moans, stilling inside Sakurai. His chakra is pulled back to his twitching entrance.

With one thrust he buries his massive length inside Sasuke, the raven's stomach bulges from the massive size. "Naruto~!" he moans and cums deep inside Sakurai. This sets off a domino effect of Sakurai cumming all over the ground.

"You like getting filled with cum don't you Sakurai?" he asks, grinning from ear to ear.

"Yes, Sasuke's cum, Master's cum I love it!" he moans. His body shakes as the last of his orgasm hit the ground. He's so turned on his cock is still hard and wanting.

"Good, you'll be Sasuke's personal cum slut. I'll trust you'll be a good boy and work hard." Naruto kisses Sasuke's neck. This was a gift that kept on giving. A gift for Sasuke and a gift for Sakurai.

“Yes oh yes! I’ll do my best Naruto-sama, Sasuke-sama!”

Naruto starts moving, driving Sasuke wild, his massive dick pulverized his insides, striking his sweet spot with every pass. His powerful thrusts controlled Sasuke’s movements, fucking him into Sakurai.

The pinkette moaned and howled, bucking back into Sasuke’s thrusts. His own dick bounced and bobbed slapping his abs. Naruto’s big dick and strong thrusts, brought Sasuke to climax, the raven’s seed making Sakurai cum.

While Naruto was focused on pleasuring Sasuke, Kyuubi was counting their orgasms. Once the two reached double digits, it was time for the next position. Naruto pulled Sasuke out of Sakurai, and hooking his legs lifting him up so the Uchiha was fully suspended on his dick. “Ohhh fuck!”

Sasuke’s back arched, cock twitching in delight. The raven was drooling, and Sakurai got to see his master’s dick stretch out his belly. He crawls forward, and starts licking Sasuke’s hole and Naruto’s dick respectively. “Now Sasuke when you are gonna cum I want Sakurai to suck your dick. Your seed is for him to enjoy.”

“Yes ahh yes!” Sasuke moans.

Sakurai nods in understanding, sliding down to lap at Naruto’s big balls, before riding back up and sticking his

tongue alongside Naruto's dick in Sasuke's ass. "Ohh fuck oh ohhh~!" his pre rains down onto Sakurai's face, from the boy's bouncing dick.

The coupling continues between the three, and Sasuke feels his release coming. "Oh fuck cum, gonna cum ah ah ahhhh!" Sakurai acts fast rising up and swallows his tool down, slurping and sucking his shaft. "Ahhh!" Toes curl as he cums into Sakurai's mouth.

Sakurai plays with his dick as he drinks Sasuke's semen. His climax follows seconds later. It's Naruto's turn to cum and with a growl he cums into Sasuke's tight ass. His dick twitches again and he cums again into Sakurai's mouth. "So good!"

The pinkette does a great job, not wasting a single drop. His eyes sparkle seeing Sasuke's belly stuffed with cum. "I trust you know what to do?" Sakurai salutes.

"Yes sir!" Naruto pulls his finally spent cock. He's had a long day. He sets Sasuke down, and the raven shivers as his cheeks are spread. "Wow!" Sakurai eyes his wrecked hole, cum leaking out. He licks up the semen to his hole and proceeds to rim Sasuke.

Naruto walks off, the muffled moans, as Haruno rims Sasuke, and Sasuke's soft whimpers and moans echoing to him. "That

was beautiful kid.’ the halls were flooded with Kyuubi’s semen. ‘Your family is growing.’

“Perverted fox,” he sighs, but the grin on his face gave him away. He was happy. Zabuza was home, Haku and Sakurai joined the family. The pieces were falling into place.

Tales of Gato’s death, and the fall of his empire came as quite a surprise. The local villagers were free, their hero was Naruto Uzumaki. So the bridge builder planned to name the bridge, The Great Naruto Bridge.

Kakashi found him passed out beneath a tree. He lifted up the boy and brought him back to their lodgings for a well deserved rest. The Copy Nin, began packing up their supplies as they readied to return to Konoha.

As Naruto rested a great change happened within him that not even the Kyuubi could have predicted. The divine rod of the Uzumaki had grown, another inch down.

Kakashi gasped feeling his manhole tighten and his cock lurch in delight. Zabuza and Haku who were assisting in the move dropped to their knees as pleasure shot through them like electricity. Sasuke and Sakurai were walking back to the lodgings when they to were dropped by an overwhelming pleasure.

Back in Konoha...

Kiba was clawing at the bed, humping the air as the need to be filled burned inside him. Shino was resting but was jolted awake by liquid pleasure coursing through his veins.

Shikamaru and Chouji were sleeping and they didn't even get the chance to awaken, they came hard soaking the sheets of their bed. Asuma had the worst of it, as he was currently enjoying one of the clones Naruto had left them with.

The clone moaned as his cock suddenly expanded and shot forward filling Asuma with another inch. The clone couldn't handle the change and poofed, leaving Asuma's hole wide and gaping! He whined shaking his beefy ass in need.

The strange wave of pleasures eventually stopped. It lasted only for 17 seconds but felt like an eternity. None of them knew what had happened.

Naruto didn't notice the extra inch to his dick, as he slipped the behemoth back into his sealing underwear. They say their farewells and head back to the village, with a successful B ranked mission under their belt.

They gave their report and introduced the two newest members to the Uzumaki Family. As well as asking for a document for Sakurai's family to let him move to the Uzumaki estate. "You really cause me a quite a bit of trouble!" Sarutobi groans, he starts filling out the paperwork. The blonde blushes and chuckles. "Sorry old man," he says.

Sarutobi bangs his hand on the desk. “Then act like it!” he snaps, muttering about Uzumaki’s and their hormones. He rubs his temples. “Sakurai, Sasuke you are dismissed, good job on your mission.” the two bow, and head out. Sakurai taking the document to give to his parents.

The pinkette heads home to pack and move into the Uzumaki estate. He looked at his pictures, smiling as they had all changed with him. His parents were shocked he was moving into the Uzumaki estate. Shikamaru, Chouji, Kiba, and Shino having finished the paperwork to. The other clans could fight it if they wanted to, but their boys were so happy they didn’t have the heart. Asuma helped smooth things over with Shikamaru and Chouji’s families and Kakashi had done the same with Kiba and Shino.

His parents hug him. “Sakurai are you sure about this?”

“Yes trust me, this is the best thing that could happen to me.” he says and heads off. He meets up with Sasuke, who leads him to the Uzumaki estate.

Back in the Hokage’s office...

“Do you Haku take Naruto Uzumaki as your loving husband and master?”

“I do!” He says. Zabuza stands behind him with a proud smile on his face. Kakashi standing behind Naruto.



“Do you Naruto Uzumaki, take Haku Uzumaki, as your husband and lover?”

“I do!” He says.

“By the power invested in me as the Hokage of the Hidden Leaf Village, I pronounce you husbands. You may seal your union with a kiss.” he says, rolling up a scroll.

Naruto kisses Haku, and the boy wraps his arms around his neck. The kiss goes from sweet, to passionate, before breaking apart. “Please sign this document.”

“Haku Uzumaki!” he says happily. Zabuza received similar treatment, only without ceremony to keep his name.

“I don’t need a fancy ceremony I swear my loyalty to Naruto, and the village you serve.” He bows and kisses Naruto’s hand.

The two are given seals so they cannot speak of any Mist Village secrets. Again, they were happy to do this, the Mist Village was their past Naruto was their future. They started heading to the Uzumaki Estate. “Why is gramps so frustrated, he seems to be having more paperwork than normal?”

Kakashi chuckles. “It’s not because of you, though I’m sure he had plenty to deal with because of that. Sarutobi-sama is

preparing and dealing with preparations for the Chunin exam.”

“The Chunin Exam!” Naruto says excitedly. “This is gonna be great!” The blonde cheers.

-X-

“The Chunin Exam huh?” Kyuubi chuckles. “Ninja from all over the world gathering in one place. Perfect chance to build up the family.”

End

## Lamia x Lamia

Gon is the son of an infamous hunter named Ging. He mated his mother a lamia. Gon was born a lamia, which made his life unsafe. In order to be safe, Gon has to become a hunter. He of course is oblivious to the danger to himself, he wants to become a hunter to find his father. Little did he know what going out to the world would bring. Tier 1

### Chap 1 The Journey Begins

Monsters and beasts...vast riches...hidden treasures...evil haunts...unexplored frontiers. The mysterious unknown, those captivated by those words are Hunters!

In this world strange and wonderful creatures exist. Along with a vast array of items both mystical or rare. Many mysteries fill this world, and those that seek out these mysteries, creatures, and objects are called hunters.

Hunters come in all shapes, sizes, genders, and skill levels. There is a great power known as nen, those who can use this power are called nen users, it is a technique that allows a living being to use and manipulate their own life energy. Also known as aura. By using nen, one can craft a great variety of para-psychological abilities. This power is kept hidden from the public at large, to maintain balance in society and to not cause a panic.

So imagine the threat of a race of beings born with nen, their aura nodes open. The monster clans were born with the power to use their nen more freely than humans. What took some training to accomplish monsters were able to adapt on instinct. This led to fear, and hunting of monsters. Some hunters used hunting monsters as a way of proving their nen abilities.

Their skills were higher than the geniuses, the four major principles came easy to them. Ten, the process of keeping the aura nodes open, but also having aura flow through and around the body rather than away from it. Ten maintains youthful vigor and reduces one's aging, it's why monsters maintained their youth and strength far longer than humans. Once it is learned it can never be forgotten.

Zetsu stops the flow of aura from the body altogether, they close all their aura nodes. It hides one's presence, and makes one more perceptive of another's aura. Zetsu can be used to relieve fatigue, though it leaves the body defenseless from an aura attack.

Ren focuses on outputting a larger amount of aura than Ten, projecting it outward explosively. It amplifies one's strength and durability, and gives access to a large pool of aura for any advanced techniques or individual skills they decide to use. Through training humans can extend Ren's duration and

increase the amount of aura at their disposal. Monsters have a naturally higher Ren output and can prolong it longer. Emotions make one's Ren more intense, it can intimidate and even paralyze, if held for too long could even kill someone. Ren is a show of power, it's common place to intimidate other nen users.

Hatsu is one's personal expression of nen, it's qualities are influenced but not restricted to one's natural nen category. Using Hatsu on water lets one use water divination to see which type of aura. The six types of aura upon learning one's own aura type, a student of nen can learn to apply the technique in a unique way that suits their personality.

Even more advanced techniques like Gyo were like breathing to monsters. Gyo or Focus is an advanced application of Ren, it concentrates a larger amount of nen to one part of the body, leaving the rest unprotected, it's most often used in the allowing a nen user to see aura and nen constructs even if their concealed by another technique. For monsters, their bodies are more highly advanced so using Gyo for the eyes is not needed, one a monster's pupils shift into slits it means their using gyo naturally in the eyes.

In or Conceal, a more advanced Zetsu, it conceals one's aura and nen constructs without blocking up the user's aura nodes. This makes it perfect for sneak attacks or laying traps. Only

Gyo can see through this, but monsters use In to mask traps protecting their land, or hide weapons.

En or Circle: It extends a field of aura in a circle, combining both Ten and Ren. Someone using En can feel the shape and movement in the area within the area covered by their aura. Not all monsters could use En, but those lucky enough, held a high position watching over the villages.

Shu or Enfold, an advanced application of Ten, it allowed one to cover an object with their aura, allowing them to use an object as an extension of their own body. Strengthening the object ten fold.

Ko or Temper and Ken or Fortify, are the offensive and defensive advanced techniques, and Ryu or Flow is the middle path, the balancing of the two. Controlling one's nen, to increase in one spot like the fist, and lowering the nen around the body to keep up the defense. For example 80% in the fist 20% the rest of the body.

Among the natures there are Enhancers, Transmuters, Conjurers, Emitters, Manipulators, and Specialists. Now most monsters are born specialists, using special skills, but are capable of using the other nen natures more freely, which is why they are so dangerous. Humans usually can only master 100% of their natural nen type, 80% of the nen type adjacent to their primary type, 40% of their opposite or farthest

category, and 60% of the remaining categories, specialists being impossible to partially use.

Enhancers are the masters of strengthening themselves or objects, Emission, detaching aura from the body, transmutation changing one's aura to match something else, Manipulation, controlling animate or inanimate things, Conjunction, creating objects from aura, and Specialists have unique effects. So imagine the threat of monsters who are born with unique effects but can also master nen in any other category.

Most monsters kept to themselves, drawing back to keep themselves safe. The only other way was to become hunters. A monster with a hunter's license became protected under the magical creatures protection act.

-X-

Now one hunter Ging Freecs, was quite infamous, he was respected for his skill, but hated because he was a right old bastard. He did what he had to do, regardless if he pissed people off or not.

One of his biggest jobs was stealing a lamia, she had been caught by a group of hunters. They had used Ging's plan to capture a monster, but the woman was innocent, never hurt anyone. Ging double crossed them and saved her.

They had their love affair, but Ging wasn't one to be tied down. Even after fathering a child he didn't hang around. "Oh, if my kid wants to find me, he better try hard." so he says. She named him Gon, but she couldn't protect him. Male lamias were rare, he wouldn't be safe no matter which lamia village she brought him to. When Ging charmed her, she thought maybe he would be there to protect her and her child, she was wrong.

Ging had his own enemies to worry about, so he brought Gon to whale island, and asked his grandmother to babysit for him. His cousin Mito took him and fought him for custody, finding his actions deplorable and irresponsible.

Mito swore to protect Gon, she knew how monsters worked, that people hunted them. 'Don't worry little one, I'll protect you promise.' she didn't have much to worry about, the whole island loved Gon, his appearance didn't scare them, in fact it captured their attention. It let them see just how special Gon was, his eyes were big, pure and honest. Despite the power he had he was gentle. The boy was so helpful running errands for people, doing odd jobs, spending his nights out in the wild learning to survive. She worked at the docks, so if she saw any troublesome people she made sure Gon stayed out of sight.



He was first told his parents were dead, but Mito eventually confessed the truth. How his mother was a lamia, and there was no knowing if she was alive or dead. How his father was a hunter, and finding him was possibly even harder than finding his mother. For Gon, Mito was his mother, if he ever found his mother, cool but Mito would always hold a special place in his heart that could not be shaken. His father however had him curious. He wanted to meet the man at least once.

It was a touch hard for him, while adults understood what he was you couldn't expect children to understand. It was hard for him to make friends. He wanted to go off and find his father. "You can't go, you can't leave the island."

"But why?" he slithered up to her. He had grown into a fine young lamia, green scales, long tail. Despite his lithe body he was deceptively strong. His balls were internal, and he had a sheath, two cocks residing inside.

Lamias had a strong need to connect, he showed some of the older women around and they taught him a few things but he didn't feel a connection to them. He couldn't help but look out on the horizon and have this feeling he should be out there. "Because I said so. You are safe here, this is your home." Mito explained.

“It’ll always be my home, just like you’ll always be my mom, but don’t you understand I need to get out there and see the world.” he says. “I want to, I want to meet Ging.”

“You can’t it’s too dangerous. If you leave this island you won’t be safe. They’ll hunt you, hurt you or worse...” she couldn’t say it as tears ran down her cheeks. Gon hugged her.

“Please, I promise I’ll come back.” his words stung her heart. ‘That’s what Ging used to say.’ she cried and Gon felt his own heart ache. He dropped the subject and apologized. “I’m sorry, I don’t want to hurt you.” he hugged her. “I know.” he slithers up to his room.

The grandmother comes in and puts a hand on Mito’s back. “There is a way for him to be safe and chase his dream.” Mito chokes back a sob and sighs. “I know.”

-X-

Gon wanted to prove that he was strong enough to go out on his own. So he worked on honing his skills in hopes of showing her he can take care of himself. She saw the hard work he was putting in, and caved...

Mito made him a deal if Gon captured the King of the Swamp. She was worried, while the villagers believed it was impossible, as they were a fishing island by trade, and the

king of the swamp was a monster besting 5 adult men.

“That’s a dirty trick.”

“Yeah, Mito doesn’t want Gon leaving the island.”

“He may just do it though.” That’s what Mito was worried about. It wasn’t lost on her Ging was the same age as Gon when he caught it.

Gon was waiting for the master of the swamp. Butterflies and birds, even squirrels and rabbits chilling on his body like he wasn’t even there. He felt a pull on the line, sure enough he had a bite. His tail wrapped around the tree he was sitting in, the beast was a fighter, but his line was strong and his tree sturdy.

He hauled the beast out of the swamp and carried him back to the village. The villagers were impressed, while Mito felt her heart break. She didn’t want him to go. “I promise you, I will do my best!” he says with a big smile.

Slithering home he got ready to pack. She tried to talk him out of it. “Being a hunter is a dangerous job, you never know when you’ll lose your life!”

“I could lose my life anyway if someone decides to hunt me. I’m a monster.” he says, and she gasps. “I know your scared that someone will hunt me down, but if I become a hunter I’ll be protected.” he explains.

He gets ready to go, and the two make a pinky promise he'll come back. "Sealed with a kiss!" they say bringing their thumbs together. She pulls him in for a hug.

Gon leaves by boat, the whole island coming to see him off. "I promise I'll become a great hunter!" he says. He turns to see men staring at him. Almost all of them holding weapons. They looked at him like a hunter eyeing their prey.

To be continued

Tier 1

## Chap 2 Stormy Weather

"I promise I'll become a great hunter!" Gon shouted, waving to his family and friends. "Once I become the greatest Hunter in the world, I'll come back!" A dark heavy chuckle made him turn, these men were laughing at him. Some were looking at him like Gon was gonna be the next trophy on their wall. The boy wasn't phased.

"The best hunter in the world?" some of the men stood. "He's underestimating it."

"You should have stayed hidden on your island monster boy."

"You aren't a hunter so you technically aren't protected."

“Well, accidents happen during the Hunter Exam.” Some of the men chuckled.

“Don’t get cocky just because you are a monster, millions of skilled applicants enter the hunter exam, but only a handful are selected.

A man was openly looking at a porn book. One side had yaoi images, the cover had bara boys, the back had bishounen and even some monster boys on the back. This man Leorio had no shame, reading the smut out in the open, a lecherous smirk on his face.

Another young man was gazing out at the sea, a sad look on his face. Gon ignored their laughed and slithered forward. Some men rushed at Gon, but the boy slipped passed them in an instant. ‘So fast!’ It was clear the boy was on high alert, a frontal attack was impossible, but it was a long ship ride, plenty of time. Leorio whistled.

The sea was alive, the passing breeze, the sounds of birds, the crashing of the waves, it was quite peaceful. Gon was looking around, taking in the sights of everyone around him. “What do you think you are doing Katzo!?” Gon looked out onto the deck, a young sailor had tripped, or was tripped knocking over the cargo he was carrying, a crate of apples.

The fruit scattered everywhere the sailor trying to collect it. “At this rate, you’ll never make a decent sailor.” Just as he collected some of the apples and tried to lift the crate up, he was kicked from behind and down he went.

“Hey!” Gon snapped. The men just laughed, Gon slithered down onto the deck.

“Hey losers!” The crusty sea captain came out, a bottle of booze in his hand. “Don’t slack off!”

“Aye sir!” they were quick to run off. Katzo was stumbling trying to collect his apples. Gon helped him collect the apples.

“Thank you.” Katzo says and dashes off. The captain takes a drink, and Gon’s ear twitches. The nearby birds started to squawk.

“A storm is coming!” the captain looked at Gon in surprise.

“How can you tell boy?” the captain asked.

“That’s what the birds are saying!” Gon says. He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath through his nose. “Plus, I can smell it.” He slithers up the mast to the crow’s nest. The breeze flows through his hair, and he takes another whiff. “A real big storm is coming our way!” he shouts.

The captain was shocked, but he could tell by the look in his eyes he wasn't lying. 'Those eyes...could he be...' he thinks. Sure enough, the once blue sky turned dark, thundering clouds covered the sky, the once calm breeze became a roar of wind, the rolling waves grew wild! Rain wailed upon the sailing ship.

Their ship rocked and was thrown about by the violent waves, as lightning flashed through the sky. The applicants and sailors were tossed about, if they weren't careful they'd be flung overboard.

"Captain!" a man bursts into the steering room. "The mast won't last much longer!" he says. "We should lower the sails!"

"Don't be stupid!" the captain says and smirks. "The fun's about to start." A massive tidal wave lay before them. The ship got lifted up by the water. "Hard to port!" he spun the wheel and the ship literally sailed up the wave. "Let's fly!" he roars as the ship breaks over the wave.

The sailors looked ready to hurl, except the captain who happily downed his drink. "Ehh those waves weren't much." he says, sounding almost disappointed over their brush with near death. "Take the helm." he says and leaves to investigate the applicants.

One of the men do, but not before getting a tad sea sick. ‘Damn, this is one lousy crew.’ he opens the door and finds most of the applicants unconscious. Some were under crates and cargo, some had passed out, some were clutching their stomachs in pain. “Jeez, not one of them can stand.” some were upside down, groaning in defeat. “And this lot wanted to take the hunter exam?” he laughs. “Hmm?”

Gon slithered around, passing out herbs. “Here you go, chew on these it’ll help with your stomach.” The man he spoke to was purple in the face.

“W-Water...” he groaned.

“It’s coming just a moment.” he says.

The captain notices not everyone was wiped out. A blonde haired boy was chilling in a hammock reading, looking as cool as a cucumber. The tall man with short spiky hair, was eating an apple.

‘I see, so there are a few with some iron in them...’ he thinks. Katzo comes in with water, and helps Gon treat the fallen applicants. Both the blonde and the male with glasses take notice of Gon’s actions. He was even helping those that tried to attack him earlier.

The trio were brought to the helms room, and stood before the captain. “First, tell me your names.”



“I’m Gon!” the lamia boy says happily.

“I’m Kurapika.” the blonde says, based on the tone of his voice he might have been mistaken for female, but Gon could smell he was male.

“It’s Leorio.” the tall male with glasses says.

“Why do you wanna become Hunters?” the captain asks.

Leorio had enough. “Hey! If you’re not an examiner you can’t boss us around!” he shouts pointing.

“Just answer the question.” the captain says, unfazed by the male’s outburst.

Gon smiles. “My dad is a hunter, I left Whale Island, because I want to know why my dad wanted to be a Hunter so much. Plus my aunt worries about me being hunted, so if I get a license I’ll be placed on the protected species list.” Gon’s tail wagged excitedly.

‘Whale Island...So this is Ging’s son.’ he had his suspicions but this confirms it.

“Hey kid!” Gon turns to Leorio. “You’re not supposed to answer his question.”

“Why not, it’s not really a big secret or anything.”

Leorio sighs. “Not a team player, huh?” he pokes Gon in the forehead. “I don’t want to reveal why I’m here.”

“I agree with Leorio.” The two turn to Kurapika.

“Hey! Aren’t you younger than I am?” he points at him.

“Show some respect!”

Kurapika ignores him, irritating Leorio further. “One could simply avoid the question with a plausible lie.” Leorio fumed. “But I consider lying a sin and it’s dishonorable.” he places a hand over his chest. “That said, if I were to tell you the truth, I would be exposing my deepest secrets. That is why I cannot provide an answer.”

“Hey you...don’t ignore me!” Leorio snaps trying to get into Kurapika’s face, but Gon gets in his way.

“In other words, you refuse to answer my question.” the captain says, before taking a drag on his pipe. “Hey Katzo!”

“Aye, Captain.”

“Tell the Exam Committee we have two more dropouts.”

Leorio and Kurapika gasp.

“What?!”

“You still haven’t figured it out yet?” the captain says with a laugh.

“This ship is apart of the Hunter Exam isn’t it?” Gon says, shocking the two and surprising the captain. “Oh so you figured it out?” Gon nods.

“Yes, when I smelled the storm, we were far enough away to avoid it, but instead you sailed into it. No doubt this area is known for it’s wild and violent storms. Your ship is also well built for handling the rough seas.” Gon had been on ships before and many ships made noise under his weight, but as Gon had explored the ship the wood made no sound, which meant it was built for toughness.

“Good kid, you’re right, the Hunter Qualification Exam has already begun. It’s my job to weed out the weaklings.” he explains.

“What?” Kurapika and Leorio gasp.

“As many people want a Hunters License as there are stars in the sky, Hunter Examiners simply do not have the time or resources to review them all.” he removes his pipe from his mouth. “So they hire people like us to screen the applicants. Everyone else besides you three already have been marked down as drop outs.” he chuckles. “It’s for the best, if they couldn’t handle a simple storm like this, they’d never handle the tougher parts of the Hunter Exam.”

“To put it simply, you can only proceed to the main exam if I pass you.” The captain goes back to smoking. Leorio groans, Kurapika stands quiet, thinking about what he must say.

“He should have told us sooner.”

“I am the last survivor of the Kurta Clan.” Gon and Leorio look at him. “Four years ago my clan was massacred by a band of criminals. I want to become a Hunter and capture the Phantom Troupe.”

The captain wasn't phased by his words. He knew of the Phantom Troupe and how dangerous they were, but nothing more than that. “So, you're out to become a Black List Hunter then!” They are a Class A bounty. “Not even the most grizzled of hunters can touch them. You may be throwing your life away.”

“I do not fear death.” he says. “I fear only that my rage, will fade over time.” His eyes flash red.

“So, in other words, you want revenge.” Leorio says. “You don't have to be a Hunter to do that!”

“That may be the stupidest thing I've ever heard, Leorio.” he counters.

“That's Mr. Leorio to you!” he snaps, again Kurapika ignores his anger.

“Places accessible only to Hunters, information only accessible to Hunters, actions otherwise impossible but to Hunters. There are more reasons than your brain can handle.” he says calmly. That just angered Leorio more.

Before Leorio could snap, Gon steps in. “Hey! Why do you want to become a Hunter, Mr. Leorio?”

“Me? Well I suppose I can tell a cutie like you.” he says. “I want money. Money can get you everything!” he goes on a tangent about all the things you can buy with money. A big house, a nice car, top shelf booze, even the company of lovely...

“You can’t buy class with money, Leorio.” he says, snapping Leorio out of his fantasies.

“That’s three times now.” a vein in his forehead was throbbing in anger. “Step outside. I’ll end the filthy Kurta bloodline, here and now.”

“Take that back, Leorio!” Kurapika snaps. Leorio simply walks towards the door, he stops and the two glare at each other. “That’s Mr. Leorio to you.” he says and exits. Kurapika follows, despite the captain telling them to stop.

“It’s best to let them go.” the crew looked to Gon. “Aunt Mito told me once, if you want to know more about a person. Find

out what it is that makes them angry. It's important for them to understand why they're so mad."

The two walk down the hall in silence. "So we should let them settle it themselves." They picked a bad time to do this as a cyclone was starting to form on the horizon.

"Lower the sails now!" the captain orders. "I'll help!" Gon shouts and the men move out. He follows Katzo out and the Captain takes the helm.

As the crew worked on closing the sails, Leorio and Kurapika were having a stand off. "Take it back, and I'll forgive you, Leorio."

"I'm gonna have to teach you some manners. I won't back down, till you show me some respect!" he pulls out a knife.

Kurapika takes out his Bokken. "You leave me no choice!" They get ready to fight as the cyclone draws even closer. Some of the men were thrown off the ropes, so Gon was holding fast to three, one in each hand and his tail holding the other.

Katzo's group wasn't so lucky, the men got thrown off and Katzo was sent flying. He flew right between the two idiots trying to fight in a storm. They set their pride aside and rushed to save him. They grabbed the edge of the ship and reached out for him, but he was too far. "Damn it!"

Suddenly Gon flipped, his tail whips out and catches Katzo, Leorio and Kurapika quickly catch his hands. They pull the two up. Gon had his tail wrapped securely around Katzo.

“Idiot!” Leorio scolded. “If we hadn’t grabbed your hands, you’d be shark bait now!”

“Honestly...” Kurapika joins in the scolding. “How reckless can you be?” Gon just smiles.

“But you did catch me.” they blink in surprise. “You both caught me!” the two blush.

The storm had cleared up a bit. “Gon!” Katzo came running over. “Thanks Gon! You saved my life.”

“I couldn’t have done it alone.” he says. “These two helped save you.” Katzo gave them a bow.

“No need to thank me.” Kurapika says.

“Yeah, I’m glad you are okay.” Katzo runs over to get back to work.

“I apologize for my disrespect. I’m sorry, Mr. Leorio.”

“W-What’s with the sudden change?” he blushes. “It’s fine you can just call me Leorio.” Kurapika smiles. “I’m also sorry. I take back everything I said.” He gives the blonde a smile. “I was wrong.”

The captain laughed. “You boys aren’t half bad, I like you!” he says. “I’ll bring you boys to the port closest to the exam site.” The trio smile at passing, as Gon cheers.

-x-Later-x-

“Gon, Gon,” Leorio gestured the boy over. “What is it Leorio?”

“Tell me, is it true, do lamias really have two dicks?” he was blushing from ear to ear, his glasses were fogged up.

“Yes!” he says, and reaches down to part his slit, his two dicks slip out and throb in the air.

Leorio gets a nosebleed, making stroking gestures with both hands. “Two dicks, one for each hand, two in the ass!” he shivers and he pitches a mighty tent. “Leorio?” Gon blinks.

The man fixes himself up and tries to look cool. “Gon, let’s go somewhere more private and...” he’s cut off as Kurapika hits him on the head.

“How vulgar!” Kurapika says. “Don’t teach Gon such things.”

Leorio glares. “Oh I see, you want Gon’s dicks for yourself!” Kurapika blushes.



“That’s not true!” he says, but his eyes drift to Gon’s twin dicks and he blushes harder. Leorio notices and smirks.

“Hey now, there’s two dicks, two of us we can share you know?” he grins, and Kurapika is ready to punch him.

“I don’t mind.” the two look to Gon. “I like you guys, I wouldn’t mind mating with you both.”

‘Too cute!’ they think.

“I can take you both one on one or together, I’m flexible.” he says and strokes his hard cocks. Kurapika and Leorio get a nosebleed.

‘Too sexy!’ they think, cocks throbbing in the confines of their pants. Their journey to port would take awhile it seems Gon has the entertainment in mind.

To be continued

## Octo Luffy 2.0

Luffy is a Mindflayer a rare and often hated breed of Scylla or octopus merman. His father didn't care and he married Luffy's mother. Their child has his mind filled with the ideas of being a pirate, so he must build a crew, while being hunted/hated by those who want his kind dead.

### Chap 1 The boy who would love him

Sanji had always wanted to see a mermaid. Even on the tiny island where he was stuck with old man Zeff. At night he would dream of the mermaids, their beauty, their smiles. It got him through his trialing days.

He tried to ration his food as long as he could, but finally his last scrap of food was covered in mold. He thought about the food he wasted when he worked as a kitchen hand, it made his stomach ache.

The last of his food fell into the sea, and unknowingly hitting a passerby. The figure swam up, just as Sanji rolled onto his back. Hunger weakening him, he felt his consciousness slip away. 'Is this it for me...?' he didn't want to think about his past but he couldn't help it. 'I wish I could have seen a mermaid, at least once before I die...'

The figure eyed him, before diving back into the water. He scoured the ocean floor and found some special fruits that only grew in the ocean. Sure enough he found a vein containing the sea fruits, grabbing a few he swam up to the surface.

Sanji felt some water drip on his face, he weakly opened his eyes, his vision was blurred. He could vaguely see some figure above him, but couldn't make them out.

The figure pulled away, a sudden splash hit him and jolted him up, coughing. He looked around and saw he was alone, but someone had been there. Fruit, a small pile was left for the young man.

His hands shook, fearing this was a dream a hunger induced vision. When he touched the wet fruit, he knew it was real. He took a bite and the sweet fruit juices filled his belly and nourished his body.

It kept him from being mummified. It got him through a few more days, but he was down to his last fruit. He didn't know if he'd survive, he peeked around and saw Zeff's bag was full. He got his knife and went over to the man.

“What's wrong see a ship?”

“Your food, hand it over!” he shows his dagger.

Zeff didn't move. The young blonde went over and found the bag was full of treasure. “But...where is the food?” it all clicked, Zeff had given him all the food. “What have you eaten?” he saw Zeff's leg was gone. “You're leg!”

“Yeah, it lasted me this long, but I won't be able to make it.” Sanji brought his last fruit and offered it to the man. “You...”

“Take it, we are both getting out of this.” Zeff ate the fruit.

“This is, the fruit of the sea!” he gasped.

“What's that?”

“The fruit picked by the merfolk.”

“A mermaid!” Sanji's heart swelled. “A mermaid saved me?”

A ship came and they were saved. They used the treasure to buy a restaurant and Sanji spent years training to be a chef. He honed his skills, wanting to one day cook for the mermaid that saved him.

That day came, he was outside having a smoke break when a small thud was heard. “Huh?” he looked and saw the same sea fruit he had all those years ago. “It can't be!” he stood up and felt someone embrace him from behind.

“Hi,” Sanji shivered. The body behind him was wet, fresh from the sea.

“It's you, you saved me back then.”

“Yeah,” the body behind him shifted.

“I want to look at you,” he felt the person shake their head no. “Please?”

“No, if you saw me, you wouldn't like me anymore.”

“Then why are you here?” he felt tentacles coil around his body. ‘An octopus mermaid?’ he smiled.

“I have become a pirate, I just started my journey and I wanted to see you.”

“Listen, I don't care if your a Scylla.” he heard a gasp.

“You know my kind?” the tentacles caress him.

“I did my research, I don't care what species you are. I wanted to see you.”

“All this time, can I have your name?” the figure whispered into his ear. Sanji shivered, feeling his face get hot.

“Sanji, my name is Sanji.”

“Sanji,” he spoke his name, and Sanji felt his heart flutter. His name had never been spoken in such a way. “Sanji,” he licked his ear.

'Oh fuck!' he felt his blood rush south. The body behind him hugged him close.

“Hehe, you are so perverted.” Sanji tensed.

“What?!”

“My kind has a special talent, your mind is full of perverted thoughts.” he nibbled his ear, and Sanji shuddered bucking his hips.

“Well I...” he didn't know what to say, then he felt a tentacle cup his crotch.

“I like it,” Sanji's blush spread to his ears and tears of joy threatened to spill out.

“Please, tell me your name.” he groaned, bucking into the tentacle's hold.

“My name is Luffy,” the creature says.

“Luffy, my Luffy please let me see you.” he felt the tentacles tighten on him, shifting and making the blonde squirm.

“Very well,” the tentacles released Sanji.

The blonde gulped and turned around. He gasped. Before him was a Mindflayer breed of Scylla. What threw Sanji was the being before him was male, for a moment he thought he'd be turned off but as his eyes roamed the others form he couldn't.

Yes he was a man born to love the ladies, he would never kick a woman or mermaid. Luffy was a merman, but his cock was still throbbing. A normal guy probably would turn him off, but there was something special about Luffy.

The mindflayer wore a straw hat, had short black hair, had a scar under his eye. He was fit, fine pecs and rock hard abs. His crotch was covered with some kind of guard, and he had 4 tentacles above his crotch, he had 5 tentacles on his lower back they curved down and covered his ass. He had 4 tentacles two on each hip. He had unique skin on the back of his neck, and his ears were pointy. His legs were long and connected spreading off into 7 tentacles at the feet. His coloring at the base was blue and the tips were red.

“Not what you expected right?”

“No, but you are still the mermai...I mean merman that saved my life.” Sanji got down on one knee. 'I learned long ago that life was short, so what if he's a guy. He's still my merman, and he saved me and he's gorgeous!' He took Luffy's hand and kissed it. “You are lovely, Luffy-sama.”

“Oh Sanji!” Luffy pounced.

“Whoa!” Never in his life had Sanji been stripped so fast in his life. His tentacles stripping Sanji like he would clean a fish. His clothing was placed neatly to the side.

Tie, jacket, shirt, pants, shoes and lastly his boxers. Sanji's hard dick springing up. Sanji was 8 inches long, he had a nicely trimmed man bush crowning his crotch with a treasure trail up to his navel. He had hairy pits and hairy legs, it just made his manliness all the sexier. “This isn't a dream is it?” Luffy leaned forward and gave his shoulder a playful nip. “Ahh, not a dream!”

The boy laughed and cuddled against the now naked cook. His penis rubbed against Luffy's crotch, the tentacles reached out and began to massage his. Two tentacles fondled his dick, and two fondled his balls. “Oh fuck!”

Luffy wrapped his arms around his neck, and rested his forehead against Sanji's. His tentacles coiled around his legs and arms, the tips tickled Sanji's feet. His tentacles slithered up to caress his body, the red tips rubbing Sanji's perky nips.

“Ahh Luffy!” he bucked up. The tentacles fondled his penis, stroking his length and cock head in unison.

“I'm so happy, you didn't lie.” he kissed Sanji passionately. The blonde groaned, his arms came around Luffy and hugged him.

“I'm so happy your are real, I've been dreaming about you for so long.”

“Shihihi and what naughty dreams.” he licked his ear. Sanji blushed, and moaned. The tentacles teasing his crotch were doubling their efforts, his balls were being tugged on and bounced, his cock was stroked and his cock head was toyed with; his piss slit rubbed swirling the pre about.

Luffy was feeding on Sanji's pervy thoughts. Said thoughts continued as his body was teased, groped, and caressed. Luffy had tasted minds before, some were greedy, some were wrathful, some were just bland. Sanji's was perfectly lustful.

Sanji had such a natural lustful mind. His past dreams reprinted themselves with Luffy in their place. Mindflayers can really fuck with people's thoughts and minds. It's why most merfolk and humans mistrusted them from the start, but not Sanji.

He had heard Scylla's were handsy but this was beyond what he imagined. Sanji smiled and laughed happily grinding and bucking into Luffy's grasp and touch. He had hearts in his eyes, and every kiss, lick, caress, and tentacle made his heart and body sing.

'I've thought of so many mermaids, now I have one that wants me. Like hell I'm gonna let that go-ooohhh!' he bucked his hips and came. His semen splattered Luffy's tentacles, stomach, and chest, before the rest of his release splattered his own. “Hehe, sorry.”

“Don't be,” Luffy moved down his body and began licking away his semen. Sanji watched, blushing and wide eyed. By the time Luffy got back down to his cock he was rock hard.



“Such stamina, may I?” Sanji grinned and felt the arrow of love pierce his lonely heart.

Luffy spread his legs, hands feeling up his hairy legs. The blonde shivered under his touch. The Scylla licked his shaft, running his tongue back and forth along his length. He paid close attention to his cock head, while massaging his nuts with his tentacles.

“Ohh Luffy, ah ah Luffy!” The blonde bucked, and the Scylla laid kisses along his shaft up to the tip, and he quickly wrapped his lips around the head. Sucking his cock head, swirling his cock head around and around, had Sanji's whole body shaking. “LUFFY!” Sanji cried out as the Scylla swallowed his cock down to the root in one go.

He drooled, as Luffy hummed around his penis. 'Ohh so good!' Then Luffy started to bob his head, mouth and tongue working his shaft. He forgot where he was and let his moans fly.

It was like his brain was being sucked out through his dick. His eyes rolled up and his tongue hung out of his mouth, panting with each new suck. His toes curled, and his hips buck. “Cumming!”

His balls tightened as his cum surged from his dick. Luffy happily, if not greedily drank every drop offered. He kept sucking him, all through his release, gulping and lapping at the head.

Though Sanji couldn't see it Luffy had an orgasm of his own. His body trembling, but he couldn't stop sucking. 'Delicious!' Luffy had hearts in his eyes, he doubled his efforts and was rewarded with four more spurts of semen.

His body went slack against the ground. He panted as he came down from his powerful release. 'Wow, holy fuck wow!' he looked down and Luffy was cleaning him. 'I'm going to mate with him!'

“Ahem!” the two tensed and turned. Zeff was standing there looking quite annoyed. “My office now both of you!”

To be continued

## Chap 2 Luffy's past

Mindflayers were well known, there were books about all kinds of mermaids and mermen, as well as fishmen. Sadly Mindflayers didn't have the best reputation, as an eater of thoughts. Like Luffy many Mindflayers were happy to just taste the minds of their partners or prey. They could dig deep, but only taste.

There were however gluttonous mindflayers, ones who were not satisfied till they wiped the minds of their partners, turning them into mindless sex slaves. Fishmen merfolk and humans alike have come to fear and hate mindflayers. Seeing them as parasites of the sea.

Luffy grew up people keeping him at arms length. The only person outside of family to get close to him was a man named Shanks. The man was so kind, and funny, him and his crew of

pirates. They laughed and sang, and talked about their dreams. It filled Luffy with hope, he could have a nakama like this.

He learned a lot from Shanks and his men, the boy was very observant, if he was actually interested in books and things he could have picked it up instantly. One major thing he learned was mating from Shanks.

Red haired Shanks was an amazing lover, a skilled top that always made his partner cum three times over him. Still Luffy observed Shanks actually bottom to some of the males in the crew. Luffy was curious as to why, as Shanks would tell him that... “As Captain it's my job to see to my crew's needs. They may not all be bottoms, so I must be open to take care of them.” Luffy took this to heart.

A quick nibble on Shanks' ear and Luffy got a taste of the man's mind. The asses he fucked, the dicks he'd taken, Luffy got a taste and he learned. “Ahh ah Luffy!” Luffy's tentacles caressed the man's body, sliding underneath his clothes, attacking the spots Luffy was sure were the man's erogenous zones.

His nipples, his balls, his cock, his pits, his abs and even back. “Shanks is so cool!” Luffy continued tasting Shanks' mind. He was learning so much.

For many mindflayers who enjoyed a true meal of one's thoughts, robbing them of their minds in the process. Luffy was happy simply tasting them. Shanks shivered as each taste made him relive every sexual experience he ever had.

Luffy's tentacles caressed him in the best of ways, massaging his muscles, caressing his sensitive spots. "Luffy fuck!"

The Scylla blinked at him. "Am I bad?"

"No..." he groaned. "It's good, so good!" he was so close.

"Yay!" Luffy doubled his efforts, and Shanks arched his back, drooling as his cock wept.

"Luffy!" he arched his back and came.

"Thank you Shanks, you've taught me a whole lot. When I grow up and get my own crew I'll be able to pleasure them with all my might." Shanks wanted to correct him, but Luffy was just so happy.

Shanks didn't know how to tell him how hard or how dangerous it would be. Luffy looked up to them, he tried to show them that he could be brave to, so he stabbed his cheek with a knife, to show his bravery to them. The men were so impressed they through a party for Luffy.

The boy hoped to go with them when they left, but Shanks was adamant on him not going. "You're too young, you might be a merman but you are still a kid." he knew Luffy was full of dreams, but he didn't have the strength to chase those dreams not yet. He got a crash course in the world.

Some bandits showed up in town, and caused a bit of trouble. Luffy had no idea that merfolk were captured and sold in places. Finding a merman on land was a golden opportunity.

They attacked Luffy when he was making his rounds. They tied him up as they basked in the future riches they'd take part in. "We got ourselves a mermaid men!" the leader cheers.

The townspeople gathered round. "Please, let him go!"

"He's just a kid!" Makino rushed to get the Mayor.

The bandits glared drawing their swords. "You wanna fight?!" they were fishermen not fighters, but Luffy was one of them.

"Everyone...stay back..." Luffy says, only to get a kick.

"Don't try to act tough fish!" the bandits laughed.

"When Shanks finds out about this, he's gonna kick your butt!" the bandits laughed at him.

"You don't get it fish, those pirates don't care about you, see?" the leader shows Luffy the Human Shop Auction flier.

"They were gonna sell you the first chance they got." the bandits laughed as Luffy's eyes widened.

The merman fought back tears. 'It's not true, it's not true!' he told himself over and over.

-x-

"Mayor, some bandits have Luffy!" Makino tells him, and the two race to the boy.

"Stop!" The mayor shouts. "Please let the boy go!"

"Sorry old man, this little fish is our golden ticket." The bandit leader sneers.

“If it’s money you want I’ll pay it, just let him go!” he bowed.

The bandit leader simply laughed. “The elders know how the world works, but you are a fool if you think you have enough to match what we’d make off this brat.” he tossed a flier for a slave shop at them. The mayor’s face went pale.

“No you can’t!” A gun shot, forced the man back.

“How are you gonna stop us?”

Makino was in tears. “Luffy!”

“I was wondering where everyone was.” Shanks and his crew arrived on the scene. The bandits weren’t scared after their last encounter with the pirates, where the leader and the gang mocked them and spilled booze all over Shanks. The crew had just laughed it off. Luffy had gotten upset over the event, but Shanks told him that some fights aren’t worth fighting.

“So it’s the bandits again.”

Shanks walked towards the gang. “Stay right there pirate, we caught this kid fair and square.” Shanks ignored him and continued walking.

One of his men pointed a gun at Shanks’ head. “The boss told you to stop!” Bang!

It wasn’t the bandit’s gun that was fired, it was Lucky Roo’s, he shot the bandit right in the head. “That was dirty!” one of the bandits shouted.

“Dirty?” Benn says. “You aren’t dealing with saints here.”

“We are pirates!” Shanks says, looking positively pissed. “Listen here bandits, you wanna spill food on me, mock me, even spit on me, I’ll just laugh that stuff off.” He was trembling with rage. “But if you lay a hand on a friend of mine, you better expect to face my wrath!”

“Get him!” the bandit leader shouts. The men rush forward and Shanks draws his sword. He takes on the whole bandit gang on his own, he cut through their weapons like they were butter.

“Oh wow!” Luffy gasped. The leader’s gang lays beaten and bloody. ‘He’s so strong!’

The bandit lets out a whistle and some of his men spring up guns drawn. Yassop takes them out with his expert sharpshooting skills. One bandit tries to launch himself at Shanks, the man doesn’t even flinch as Benn hits him so hard he goes flying. “Nice work.”

“I’ll always have your back Captain.” The bandit leader, calls in some back up and a swarm of men rush towards the square. “I got this!” Benn takes out the second wave of Bandits all on his own. With the second wave crushed all of the bandit leader’s forces were wiped out.

“Wait, wait, wait, I know you want to sell this brat to right? Tell you what, we’ll split the money!” Shanks says nothing, he draws his fist back and punches the bandit in the face.

“I’m not scum like you!” he shouts, the hit was so hard the bandit went flying out into the sea. Shanks rushed to Luffy

and untied him. He pulled the boy close. “Luffy, thank goodness you are alright.”

“Shanks?” Shanks had never hugged him before.

“I was worried when you weren’t at the bar, Makino was gone, the mayor was gone, and when I heard what the bastard wanted to do with you...”

“So I’m not a monster? You don’t hate me, or wanna sell me?” Luffy cries. “I didn’t know, I never knew, this is why momma wanted to protect me.”

“Luffy...I’m sorry!” He didn’t want to hurt Luffy, he wished Luffy hadn’t learned about the Human Shops, he was still a kid.

Benn smiled. “What a guy.”

-x-

The bandit resurfaced. “Lousy pirates, I’ll get that kid, you’ll see, I won’t stop hunting him!” he was thrashing in his anger, which lured the local sea king to him. It opened its mighty jaws and swallowed him in one bite.

-x- The next day-x-

“Captain, why don’t we take Luffy with us?”

“Yeah, he’s brave, an amazing swimmer, if he learns some fishman and merman karate he’d get a lot stronger.”

“Plus we can show him plenty, teach him everything we know.”



Shanks was quiet.

“We can protect him,” Benn says. Sharing what everyone was thinking.

“Can we?” he says. “Would Luffy be happy with that, knowing we took him just because we want to protect him.” The men shared a look. “Is it right of us, to rip Luffy from his potential and his potential path, just because we want to protect him.”

It was true, Luffy was a merman, and a mindflayer, he had skills and potential he won't reach if he's with them. “We need to leave, we've used this town as a base long enough.”

“Aye captain,” their Captain had called on them because of their skills. Luffy was still young, the amount of his potential was as vast as the sea itself.

Little did they know Luffy had heard everything. So he was ready when the crew tried to leave that morning. “Please Captain, at least say goodbye to Luffy, he really looks up to you.”

“This is for the best Makino.” he tells her. His men were loading the ship.

“Captain Shanks!” Luffy called.

“Luffy?!” the red haired man gasped. The boy came to him, this made it harder to say goodbye. “If your here to ask if we'll take you with us the answer is still no.”

“I know,” he says. “I’m not strong enough to join your crew!” His heart ached, he wanted to tell Luffy he was strong enough, but he couldn’t take him. “I won’t ask to join your crew, instead I’m gonna go out and find a crew of my own!” This surprised Shanks. “I’ll go out and build my crew and we’ll be even greater than you!” His words made Shanks’ heart flutter. “I’m gonna become the greatest pirate in the world, I’ll become King of the Pirates!” he shouts.

‘Captain, his words remind me so much of you.’ he thinks. “Better than us huh? King of the pirates eh?” he says and takes his hat and places it on Luffy’s head. Luffy gasped, he knew this straw hat was Shanks’ treasure, that is was more precious than money or jewels. “I want you to take care of this for me, you can give it back to me once you’ve become a great pirate.”

Luffy touched it and was overwhelmed with emotion. “It’s a promise, I will protect it!” Shanks put on a brave face, but little did Luffy know, that Shanks sulked a few days after leaving. He knew he had to leave Luffy behind but it didn’t mean he was happy about it.

-X-

Luffy’s grandfather Monkey D. Garp wasn’t exactly happy about Luffy’s desires to be a pirate. “I leave you alone for a few months, and you got your head filled with these ideas of being a pirate.”

“Don’t bad mouth Shanks, he saved me from guys trying to sell me!” Garp stops. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Luffy, if you become a marine, you won’t have to worry about that stuff. The marines will protect you.” Luffy said didn’t want that. Luffy wanted freedom, he didn’t want to be sheltered and protected like a child, he wanted to stand and fight like a man.

So Garp’s great idea to raise Luffy into a fine Marine was leave him with a bunch of mountain bandits. Oh Luffy was pissed, openly saying how he hated them flat out. “Look after Luffy, and if anything happens to him I’ll crush you into powder!” The bandits began to sweat.

Upon arriving there Luffy was introduced to his big brother, Ace. Their meeting didn’t go well, Ace fired a spit wad at Luffy. “You jerk!” Luffy shot him in the face with ink. “Gah!” Ace gasped. The two glared at each other, sparks flying in between.

Their relationship didn’t get much better over the passing weeks. Luffy followed Ace around, the older male was adamant on trying to avoid him and leave him behind. Luffy wasn’t used to most of the jungle terrain Ace was.

Some days he didn’t chase after Ace however, finding the sea he dove in and began to explore on his own. These ventures was how he came across Sanji. This also left Ace feeling strange, he actually missed Luffy, despite this feeling it still didn’t stop him from trying to ditch the merman.

He had his own partner, Sabo, the two were quite infamous. They stole from pirates, bandits, the rich, slowly building up their treasure stash. This stash, was their pirate fund! Once

they built up enough they planned to buy a ship and set off and become pirates.

Ace was bragging about his latest score, he apparently robbed Blue Jam's crew, stealing from one of his enforcers Porchemy. "With this I think we've made up to half the funds we need in our pirate fund."

"Pirates?" the two gasp as Luffy appears from the bushes. "You guys wanna be pirates, me to!" he says excitedly.

"This is your little brother?" Sabo asks.

"Don't remind me!" he ties Luffy up, which made him freak. Only getting worse when they talked about killing him. "He knows too much, kill him." he says passing a dagger to Sabo.

"Me? I've never killed anyone."

"Neither have I?"

Their argument cut short as Luffy cried. "I DON'T WANNA DIE!" he cried. The commotion he caused drew Porchemy and his men to them. They quickly untied him and hid in the bushes. Their stash was well hidden, so as long as they didn't get caught it'd be fine.

"Waaahhh Ace, Sabo, help me!" they took their eyes off Luffy for a second and he somehow got caught.

"You know Ace and Sabo? Tell us where they are? Or better yet tell us where their treasure is?" he was asked, Luffy looked away whistling.

“I don’t know...” he whistles. ‘What a lousy liar!?’ was the shared thought. The pirates took Luffy, no doubt to torture him to get the info out.

“The kid will break, we need to move the treasure quick.”

“Ace, we can’t leave him to them.”

“It’ll be fine, he’s just a crybaby, he’ll talk...he’ll talk...” He and Sabo spend the next several hours moving their treasure, to a secret spot that not even Luffy knew about.

“I’m gonna check on the old spot.” Sabo says and runs off. To his shock they weren’t there, they were still looking for them. ‘Oh god!’ The realization hit and he rushed back to Ace.

“Hey Sabo, are the pirates checking out our old spot?” the boy was panting.

“No...they are still looking for us.” Ace’s eyes widened.

“Ace...all this time, he didn’t talk...he never gave us up!”

-x-

Luffy was tied up, blood and tears dripping from his body.

“Talk!”

“No...way...” he says. His voice was hurt, from his screams and cries.

Porchemy was done with Luffy planning to kill him with a ridiculously huge sword. “Wait sir, don’t kill him!”

“Why?! He won’t talk!”

“We need the money right, let’s just sell the kid!” a sick grin spreads over Porchemy’s face. “Not a bad idea!”

“Stop!” Ace and Sabo burst in and hit Porchemy hard, using the surprise Sabo kept attacking the pirates, and managed to get Luffy down.

“Ace...Sabo...” Luffy weakly says. “You came for me!”

Luffy’s tentacles were swollen from the barrage of hits. He had cuts. Bruises, and even burns all over. Sabo felt sick. ‘We should have gotten here sooner!’ Seeing Luffy like that made Ace’s blood boil.

Ace and Sabo began to kick some pirate ass, and Porchemy got up. “Sabo get him out of here.” Ace says, getting ready to fight Porchemy.

“What are you talking about? Let’s go!” he says.

“I can’t...I can’t run away from this!” Sabo groans in frustration and the duo stand to fight Porchemy. The man was way older than them, and they had bested him before with surprise attacks.

Fighting him head on was not as easy, they were punched and kicked around. “Little runts shouldn’t go around playing pirate!” Porchemy raises his sword on high. “Die!” Ace raised his weapon to block, but with the force his weapon wouldn’t hold.

Before the blade could come down, a stream of ink hit Porchemy in the face. “Gah!” Luffy slumped down. Ace and

Sabo took their chance and beat Porchemy. They escaped for much needed medical treatment. Luffy was crying obviously after hours of beating anyone would.

“Why didn’t you talk?” Ace asked.

“Hmm?” Luffy blinked at him.

“Idiot! They were dangerous pirates, they are killers they have no issue with hurting women and children.”

“You would have hated me.” he says.

“What?!”

“If I talked, you would have hated me.” he hugged himself with his tentacles. “I didn’t want you to hate me.” The freckled youth blushed.

“Idiot for a reason like that.” He looks to Sabo he gives him the look. “You want me around?” Luffy nods. “You’d be sad if I was gone?”

“Yes, I don’t want to be alone.” he says. “I hate the bandits, I have nowhere to go, even if I explore the sea I’d be all alone.” he says. Ace blushed and hugged him. “I guess you are not so bad.” he says and Luffy grins.

“That’s Ace for he loves you to.”

“Oi!” Ace gasps, and Luffy chuckles.

Thus began their time together as brothers. Ace protected Luffy until he started his own pirate journey. Luffy would go

swimming and travel the seas of the East Blue, during one of these swims he had come across Sanji and given him the fruit. Garp visited the boys now and then, trying to beat some sense into them, but as the years passed he had to settle with making them strong. The path they choose would be their own. All he could hope was that he make them strong enough to protect themselves.

Luffy grew up to be quite lovely, which only made him a bigger target. He faced dirty looks, pirates trying to catch him to sell, bandits hunting him, and vile whispers. He wanted to build his nakama but he was finding it difficult.

He tried not to let the little things bother him. Monkey continued to explore the sea, and was happy when Sanji and Zeff got off the island. 'I hope we will meet again.' Luffy thinks.

His brother Ace set off on his journey 3 years before Luffy, and Luffy started his journey just a few weeks prior. He set off to find the blonde, he met back then and the rest... well...is...

-x-

Luffy and Sanji were sitting in Zeff's office. Luffy talked about his past, mostly about his hat and his past with Shanks. Thinking about the past brought up plenty of memories, some of them painful. Zeff didn't press to much on them. "So, you



were the one who saved the Eggplant here?” he chuckles.  
“After all these years, and your a pirate now eh?”

“Yes, I just started. If possible it’d be nice if Sanji would join my crew.”

“You want the brat you can have him!”

“Hey!” Sanji hissed. “Old man, I’m the best chef you got!”

“Yeah, and I taught you everything you know. Honed your skills, and put up with all your mistakes and flirts.” he knew Sanji felt honored bound to stay. “Luffy, how about you stay here and work in the restaurant?”

“Ehh?” Sanji gasped, Luffy blinked in surprise.

To be continued

Chap 3 Memories Like the Sea

A Special Thanks to My Patrons

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I hope you all enjoy!