

Title: The B-Day (R18)

Hentai Shinobi Rule 26: Follow success instead of tits. With success comes tits naturally.

Being a Genin wasn't as exciting as Kai had others believed. He was already stronger than most Genins. Worst of all, Genin wasn't a rank of individual power but one's placement in the extensive organization called Konohagakure. Genins represented peculiar cogs—tiny ones—that existed to smoothen several operations and practices. So, aside from the Skill Tree, a few skills from which Kai already had access, if not outrightly mastered, Kai didn't see any honor in becoming a child soldier. Putting up acts of intrigue and excitement to appear the least bit normal was also a tiring task.

It *would* have been exciting if Konoha kicked up the pace of raising child soldiers by staging death matches and placing ludicrous bets to attract potential clientele. However, Kai would then face Kushina, Mikoto, or Minato. And he would instead burn such a place that forced him to do things he didn't enjoy. An authoritative figure, like a Kage, would be surprised how many obstacles a kid could get past to achieve dastardly objectives, much less Kai—a roided *goblinoid-shota* incarnate.

As usual, Kai found peace at Mito's feet. He allowed his thoughts to wander distant and unfocused. His mind idly looked up his stats and the achievements in the past month. Reaching a certain benchmark in his stats allowed him to select more skills. However, attempting to grind everything at once was unrealistic and foolish, so Kai prioritized a few skills over the others.

[Body Replacement Jutsu (D) (0→15/15): The sublime art of fusing transformation jutsu with the Shinobi's trained evasiveness to create the illusion of death. Fool your enemies by transforming an item into your likeness as you slip from the opponent's perception and await the crucial moment to strike fast and hard or approach the wiser route of avoiding the conflict and retreating.]

It was one of the last remaining skills from the Academy Skill Tree. The only pain in the ass was the **[Clone Jutsu.]** Kai held an intense urge to skip ranks and train **[Yin Natura Transformation]** to complete the entire Academy Skill Tree. Just as the growing stats and numbers tickled his brain, the *one thing* left before a *gaming achievement* was just as infuriating. However, such urges never corrupted Kai's mindset. He knew completing the Academy Skill Tree would be a fulfilling task once he eventually got around the **[Yin**

Nature Transformation] and beelined to the **[Clone Jutsu]** right after.

The other skill on Kai's *to-grind* list was—

[Chakra Spiral Technique (D) (12→20/20): The myth of the hair's whorl matching one's intuitive chakra rotation and fusion has some substance to it. To master chakra, one must begin from its inception—the fusion of physical and spiritual forces in appropriate ratios. Passing your two forces through chakra coils in clockwise, anti-clockwise, and both simultaneous rotations will allow you to control chakra within yourself like few ever managed. Add one stat to Perception and Chakra at every level *{If Perception/Chakra<100}*.

Skill Tree Evolution: Shape Transformation (C) (0/50); Chakra Flow (B)]

Kai didn't need more than five days to master the skill despite the 20% increment in the leveling conditions. Training this skill also boosted his chakra reserves by a minor portion. It also unlocked a *juicy* skill—*Shape Transformation*.

Granted, Kai did not have to master **[Chakra Spiral Technique]** to unlock Shape Transformation. However, Kai believed in gradual progress. His achievements always felt *sweeter* this way. Additionally, Kai needed a believable excuse to start training Shape Transformation and stumbling upon something similar while controlling your chakra within the body into several whorls, which felt pretty accurate.

Shape Transformation wasn't a closely guarded secret. Even Academy Students kneaded their chakra and shaped it into strands that connected the leaves to the forehead. However, the chakra-shaping aspect of the skill was too minute to be registered as a skill. It would have been similar to breathing and creating a skill—*Shinobi Breathing Art*.

[Shape Transformation (C) (1→16/50): While chakra flows, attracts, and dissipates, a Shinobi learns to achieve these aspects in different unique shapes suited to their purpose. This information-gathering skill provides the host with the knowledge of various shapes and the most suitable characteristics of chakra applicable to said chakra constructs. Increases Chakra Control by 0.1% at every level *{If Chakra Control<20}*.

Next Level: Spend 2380/3071 minutes maintaining any shape using chakra or 5 SP.

Skill Tree Evolution: Shape Manipulation (B) (0/100)]

[Shape Manipulation (B) (0/100) (Locked)

Unlocking Conditions: 12 SP; 375 Chakra; 375 Perception; Mastered Skill: Shape

Transformation (C).]

While intriguing, **[Shape Transformation]** was a chakra-intensive skill that frequently drained Kai. However, Kai focused on this skill more than others due to the chakra control boost applicable to his current stats. Additionally, practicing this skill impacted his chakra reserves considerably.

The last of the skills Kai had going on for him were—

[Chimera Transformation Jutsu (B) (1→7/100): Form achievable, functioning fusion of different animals to meet your suited results. This skill demands knowledge about the very structure of an animal and how various cellular organisms interact with each other in varying circumstances.

Next Level: 818/1129 unique transformations or 12 SP.]

Kai intended to save enough SP for this skill or just grind it in the background. It had been indeed fun using this skill to transform the *onaholes* into a mix of *things*.

As he massaged Mito's feet, Kai glanced at the woman's head discreetly. No matter how much he tried denying it, the *Mito Onahole* looked the best with a pair of furry red fox ears and the floofiest tail. Meanwhile, the *Tsunade Onahole* looked the best in a cow-printed bikini and two curved horns on the side of her head for convenient handles. Sometimes Kai liked playing with nose rings on the *Tsunade Onahole*, too.

The boy didn't feel guilty. Despite admitting to his *pals* about nutting on Tsunade's transformation, he never delved into the details. Some things are better left private. Again, the boy remained oblivious to Mito's twitching lips. Kai didn't linger on these thoughts, too.

He knew Mito could sense lies. Kai felt it was better to remain prudent than somehow expose his '*mis-seeds*' on Mito's likeness.

As such, he moved on to what was left.

Kai couldn't only sit in the room and wank off or practice **[Shape Manipulation.]** So, he chose to look into the remaining physical available to him to grind as he exhausted using his chakra mesh shirt.

Again, Mito's gift was incredible, and he couldn't thank the woman enough. So, he doubled the cream on both fronts for the woman—baking and nutting. The more Kai exhausted himself, the better his growth turned out.

If only it lengthened the two legs supporting his body instead of fattening the third one!

Kai knew there was a limit to how much his stats boosted him from within before working its wonder on his external appearance. It was only a matter of reaching the relevant stats to kickstart his growth!

So, Kai spent the remaining little time focusing on—

[Fuma Shuriken Art (D) (0→15/15): Master using the Shuriken's elder sibling capable of cutting through thick targets rather than piercing them. Beware, the weight of the Fuma Shuriken matters, and one cannot simply transform a shuriken into a Fuma Shuriken and expect accurate results. This information-granting skill informs the user about the ways to use one of multiple Fuma Shurikens in long-ranged and close-quarter combat.]

Unlike the ***[Kunai Taijutsu]*** Skill, the ***[Fuma Shuriken Art]*** did not enhance any stat since it leveled up using successfully aimed strikes, and so, training this skill with greater weight on his body using the chakra mesh shirt comprised most of Kai's gains in the ***[Physique]*** Stat.

Now Kai also knew the direct evolutions of the several academy skills—Leaf Snapping Fist, Funa Shuriken Art, Kunai Taijutsu—belonged to his recently unlocked skill trees under the ***[Konoha's Genin]*** title. It was a bummer since Kai could have waited on ***[Fuma Shuriken Art]*** and ***[Leaf Snapping Fist]*** to enjoy the title's discount on leveling up the skills. Still, he had many more skills to grind!

And the last skill, churning and grinding in the background, might be Mito's favorite.

[Noble Cook (D) (8/25): Only experience and knowledge set a novice from Noble's cook. Yet, these dishes only satiate the tastebuds. Stand tall, you can cook. It's an information-granting skill that offers hundreds of recipes and bits about unique reactions between several ingredients to bestow heaven upon the tongue.

Next Level: Cook 544/619 different dishes Or 2 SP.

Skill Tree Evolution: Master Ch(i)ef (C) (0/50)]

It had yet to level up, but Kai was satisfied with the progress. It had only been a month, after all.

[Name: Kai

Age: 8

Title: Konoha's Genin

Gamer Traits: Skill Tree; Sleepless Gamer

Skill Points: 318→408

Chakra: 151→156/1000 (2/hr) (1+100%)

Physique: 150→153/1000

Mental: 100→101/1000

Perception: 156/1000

Chakra Control: 15.7→17.6%

Skills:

Titles:]

Kai eventually came to be and finalized his work with a satisfied smile.

'There. All pretty. The oils in this world must have some crazy synergy with my technique since there are practically any wrinkles left on Mito's feet.' Kai observed the round, smooth toes. Of course, it could also be Mito's doing, but Kai didn't bother with questions. If anything, he hoped Mito would wake up one day and become his *Mito Onahole's* twin. The boy quickly suppressed such thoughts and smiled at the dignified and kind woman.

"Do you wish to walk to the roof, Mito-sama?" Kai questioned as he sealed the oil jar and cleaned his hands off a towel. He grinned at the woman. "It has been a few weeks since you visited Lord First. I'll be happy to assist you if your knees ache."

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“My furry knees ache to jam them against your face!”

Mito ignored the loud howl echoing through her core as she observed the boy. Her gaze did not betray the cocktail of complex emotions racing through her veins and chakra coils alike.

The woman had seen things she never imagined, which was *impressive*—given Mito’s records. She’d done bizarre, weird, and occasionally outright damning stuff as she grew. For instance, she’d transformed into her husband’s favorite little boy toy after being ignored in *said boy toy’s* favor and intended to peg the Legendary Lord First straight! And a woman of such temperament admitted her shortcomings against a boy not even a quarter of her age.

Fuck jutsus.

Now, *that* was a talent.

Kai was so *creative* that Mito experienced dread, anxiety, curiosity, and admiration for the boy within a week. The same couldn’t be said for Mito’s tenant. Then again, who cared about the being sealed within Mito?

Observing Kai had become one of Mito’s most favored manners of spending time. She’d even felt less of a need to climb the spiral staircase to gaze at the Hokage Rock. Sure, watching Kai drown *‘her’* and her *‘granddaughter’s’* faces with sticky, unending seed had grown monotone in Mito’s opinion. If the woman had a partner, the devious redhead would already be making bets when Kai would start using those *‘dolls.’* After all, the boy already had names for his best mates.

Mito Onahole.

Tsunade Onahole.

And Mito understood she always had a few screws loose because she didn’t bother disciplining the boy. It was already too late. Furthermore, Mito recalled how she’d eventually gotten more sensible after marrying Hashirama. That sweet, young Mito didn’t know what a homewrecker of an Uchiha would hit her.

So, Mito was more than happy to afford her ward some reckless and **wild** privacy.

The boy wasn’t hurting anyone. Kai still aced the academy within months of training compared to the years spent by his peers. Additionally, he never once acted like a reckless pervert in the streets.

Why should Mito step in? Besides, she had to reevaluate Kai after he surprised her with an amalgamation of *'mixed'* transformation. Mito never knew one could perform partial transformations and was keen to try it herself before realizing her current position.

The monotone feeling changed after Kai began *'dressing'* Mito and Tsunade Onaholes with different sets of animal ears and tails before settling on fox *modifications* for Mito and cow *modifications* for Tsunade.

All Mito had to say was that it was an *apt* choice. Of course, her tenant disagreed and employed *colorful* words for the intellectual and *cultured debate*.

Mito won by a landslide by not participating in the argument.

However, the boy was experiencing challenges in restraining his urges. Kai's mind would frequently wander around the raunchy thoughts and releases he'd painted Mito's and Tsunade's faces with. Rarely, Mito could even feel *it* pressed against Kai's tightly confined trousers.

Only in such cases did Mito feel the guilt bubble in Kai's gut. Not that he had anything to feel guilty about.

Back to his spin on Transformation Jutsu—

It didn't force Mito to hold Kai in the same light as Hashirama Senju. However, she believed the boy could mimic, if not surpass, the achievements of the man who ensured the Senju Clan's Library's growth. Kai was already a force to be reckoned with when coupled with his skyrocketed growth.

Mito's thoughts and recollections did not prevent the woman from smiling at the boy as she ate the pastry he baked. Being a sweet tooth at her age would have been a death sentence if not for Mito's surprising growth.

"My knees are fine, dear," Mito chuckled. "However, I could use your assistance in another matter."

"Oh?" She saw the boy straighten his back. "Anything, Mito-sama."

Mito nodded. Her vision momentarily shifted as the image of a grunting boy needily bucking his hips into his hands before covering her face with a creamy coat of seed overlapped with the sincerely smiling and sweet boy. The woman held back the sudden hitch catching her throat before resuming.

"Could you quickly make a run for the living room and bring this to Tsunade?"

Mito pointed at the scroll on her nightstand as Kai blinked.

“Tsunade-Sensei is already here?”

“Already here?” Mito lifted an eyebrow. “Did you have previous arrangements, dear?”

She refrained from chuckling as the boy evaded her gaze. It was adorable how the boy frequently flustered around her. His nervousness stemmed from his respect for Mito, and she knew this admiration held on until he closed that *door*. Things always took a messy turn when he closed his door.

“Well,” he began, and Mito noticed that it was another half-truth. “Tsunade-Sensei said she had something to discuss.”

“Very well,” Mito nodded, believing Tsunade's pedigree as a kunoichi.

She saw Kai take the scroll and sighed in relief. At least she can offer Kai the same things Nawaki enjoyed. Not that Mito could ever see Kai as a *grandson* after his daily *tributes*.

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‘What a way to ruin my surprise.’

Kai flatly stared at the screen.

[Special Quest: It's a High Time We Celebrate

Summary: Seeing you have friends for once, Mito invited your few known acquaintances to the usual tradition you consider a birthday party. Enjoy.

Rewards: You have fun.

Failure: Being considered an edgy teen going through a phase by your well-wishers.]

Kai can't have that, could he? As he conceptualized before—*Why be edgy when you can edge?*

He skipped to the living room with a light hum. It wouldn't be much of a party with Mito, Mikoto, Kushina, and Tsunade alone. Maybe the other servants would attend the occasion?

Yet, nothing could prepare Kai for the most vibrant yellow locks as he entered the room.

“Surprise!”

They yelled as Kai’s grin broadened.

“It really is!” Kai quickened his steps and walked to Tsume, who puffed her chest out with a proud grin before lunging a tackle at her Alpha—

—Only for Kai to avoid it and extend his hand to Minato.

“Congratulations on graduating, Minato!” Kai grinned as the other boy shook his head.

“Yep!” Minato snickered. “Congratulations to you, too. Oh, and happy birthday, Kai—”

Two hands reached out from the shadow realm before separating Kai from Minato. He didn’t even have to see behind.

Only *devils* reached out from the shadow realm.

‘Why?’ Kai almost sniffed. ‘It’s my fake birthday! Lemme chat up Minato!’

“Pfft!” Jiraiya snickered as he ruffled Minato’s head. “We’re just here for the cake.”

“Hmm,” an aged voice hummed as everyone—Tsunade, Kushina, Mikoto, Tsume, Minato, Jiraiya, Orochimaru, and Kai—looked at the source.

“It’s a celebration, Kai-kun,” Mito chuckled as she sat before touching the table.

Poof

A plume of smock erupted before revealing a tall chocolate cake alongside tonnes of snacks.

“So, no more talks about work or techniques,” The woman warned as her aged gaze sized Minato with a warning in her voice. The respected, stately Uzumaki experienced *deja vu*.

Kai nodded before looking around.

“Something to say?” Orochimaru smiled with the usual rasp in his voice. Mito effortlessly noticed Tsunade’s emotional upheaval at the former’s presence.

“Well,” Kai began and looked at the cake.

“It’s the first time I’m celebrating my birthday,” he muttered. “I don’t know what to say.”

Kai recalled how every birthday after awakening his Trait was a bland affair.

He'd forgotten how to feel about it.

"Isn't it easy, Kai-chan?" Kushina giggled and took Kai's hands. "It's your birthday party. What else should you be feeling aside from happiness? Look at this cake! It's all for you, dattebane!"

Kai looked at the cake as the grown-ups in the room felt acutely aware of the boy's confusion.

Then, he frowned and looked around.

"You guys did bring me gifts, right?"

Kushina's smile froze as her eyes darted around until she saw Mito nodding slightly.

"Yep! I did!" Kushina nodded, almost sweating. "I handed it to Granny."

Kai smirked and dipped his head.

"Thank you for taking time out of your busy schedules for me. I'm glad everyone's here—"

"Yes, yes," Jiraiya patted the boy's back. "We can do that all day. Go on. Cut the cake."

Others circled around the table as Kai stood beside the seated Mito before picking up the knife under Jiraiya's anticipative stare. Others began chorusing the traditional birthday song under Kushina's lead as the boy took a deep breath and sliced the knife into the cake.

Poof

The tall tower of a chocolate cake suddenly let out another plume of smock before revealing a *creamy*, thickly frosted statue of a gorgeous, **naked** figure. Everyone saw the two candles poked into the figure's breasts as they gaped.

W-Who brought this cake?

Kai wasn't complaining. He looked at Jiraiya, whose smirk widened.

"Did you like my gift?—"

The man hurriedly dodged Tsunade's fist as she snapped. "I asked you to order a simple cake!"

"Oh?" Mito eyed Tsunade. "I remember asking *you* to order the cake, dear."

Everyone's gaze fell on Tsunade, who bristled before scowling at Jiraiya. Her expression promised pain in Jiraiya's future. However, the man goofily grinned and tossed Kai a thumbs-up. "Enjoy the cake."

"Disgusting," Mikoto whispered with a revolted expression.

"Very perverted," Kushina scrunched her brows.

"Did you guys never see a naked girl?" Tsume tilted her head.

"Arf!" Kuromaru agreed.

"I- I didn't know," Minato lowered his head with a crimson face.

"I call the feet," Kai cut out a piece of cake from near the figure's toes. He smiled as he brought the piece to Mito's face. "I think it's the least weird spot to eat." His lighthearted words reduced tensions as he offered a pleasant expression.

"Thank you, Mito-Sama. However, we always shared this day. Please, have a bite."

"Hmm," Mito's smile widened as she ate the cake before cutting a piece from it and feeding it to Kai. "I wish you pleasant tidings for this and the coming years, dear."

"Not if I have anything to say about that! How dare that boy desecrate a fox's feature on a weary cunt like you. Fuck him!"

"Kushina, say aah!" Kai grinned as he began sharing the cake with everyone before cutting it into pieces. It was only the start of the party, with Tsunade and Jiraiya eventually drinking and offering it to the kids until Mito gently struck the bamboo stick on the table.

Although Kai didn't know what to feel about the party, he knew what to feel when others he liked were happy.

So, yeah. Seeing Kushina stuff her cheeks with cake, Mikoto being a blabbering mess when it was her turn to eat the cake from Kai, Tsume almost poisoning Kuromaru with chocolate, and Minato easing into conversations with Kushina and Mikoto pleased Kai to no end.

He felt happy because Mito arranged all this for Kai. He felt... if he wasn't wrong, it should be the feeling of being loved and wanted. Jiraiya's commissioned cake was terrific. The candles on the nipples were the icing on the cake.

Get it?

Although Kai couldn't chat about chakra with Orochimaru, it forced them to talk about each other, and that's how Kai knew about the latter's most recent experiments on a variant of small snakes.

Kai didn't have anything exemplary or cheesy to add about the party. It was *nice*.

He received a special senbon from Minato as a gift. The youth knew how Kai liked testing the waters and limits. So, he offered one of the many weapons Kai had to practice. It also worked since there was a senbon skill in the Elementary Bukijutsu Skill Tree. Like the rest, Kai also received an invitation for Minato's birthday on January 25th.

Mikoto gifted Kai a scroll on some advanced Shuriken moves already in his Trait.

Kushina's gift was a sealing scroll for immediate supplies.

Tsume hadn't brought any gift and offered herself for sacrifice with a rather *catty* smile. She was cute, but what would Kai want Tsume around for? He didn't need a partner to spar with. So, he ruffled her hair and advised **cash** was a perfectly suitable gift replacement.

Orochimaru asked Kai to visit him in the hospital for the gift.

Besides promising to teach him a new sealing jutsu under Minato's envious stare, Mito didn't share anything else.

Meanwhile, Tsunade merely tilted her head and said she'd leave his gift outside his room.

It would have been the perfect end to the surprisingly perfect day.

Yet, Kai knew he had a chance to conclude his day on a better note!

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An awkward silence blanketed Kai's bedroom as the recently graduated and *celebrated* Genin met his Sensei's quiet, somewhat amused gaze. Despite unloading five sake jars, Kai's observation didn't discover an ounce of drunken daze on Tsunade's striking features. She remained seated in the same spot she once took when *showing* Kai her

gratitude and trying to reassure the youth about his momentary insecurities. Kai couldn't help but let his gaze dart to his nightstand when he noticed Tsunade's gaze drift in that direction.

"Your room is *clean*." Tsunade complimented as she recalled the previous source of the subtle scent was the mysterious, incriminating item within one of those shelves—*undoubtedly* a magazine or a scroll.

"Thank you," Kai muttered and worked his jaw, stumbling into a rare occasion of speechlessness where he didn't know what to say. How should he ask for his reward? Tsunade didn't seem inclined to initiate that topic. Instead, she let her gaze wander before unflinchingly staring at Kai. Tsunade permitted her features to reveal a bland, dry look as she prolonged the silence.

Biting the bullet, Kai issued a *tiny* request.

"I would like to try something new, Tsunade-Sensei."

Tsunade lifted an eyebrow but didn't speak. Instead, her posture slightly leaned back, and she lowered her weight onto her supporting arms. Feeling his throat wobble momentarily, Kai swallowed and schooled his expression. He had wanted to train a few skills for some time. Using SP would have been an effortless notion *if* these skills didn't promise *fun*.

Kai felt emboldened once he recalled the effects of his massage under the impact of **[Ero Hands.]** He remembered how alluring Tsunade's flushed expression was as she restrained her urges.

"I want to try mixing chakra into my massages. I don't know who to learn it from, but you're Konoha's best iryo-nin. I think your suggestions will be helpful, Sensei."

Tsunade narrowed her eyes. She didn't forget how *good* the massage was. The Senju had spent hours later that night getting all the arousal out of her system through several private means. However, she also had time to think things over.

Kai was too respectful of Mito. Everyone knew that. If Mito asked Kai to look right, he would hardly look left unless there was an irresistible orphan ripe for bullying in the opposite direction. So, the boy would have never massaged Mito like *that*. Additionally, Tsunade understood Kai was never an innocent sort. So, it didn't take a genius to put two-and-two together—Kai *knew* what he was doing that day. He might not have used any aphrodisia or chakra, but he knew.

So, it piqued Tsunade's curiosity. It was also one of the reasons why she'd tried luring the boy during Nawaki's Birthday.

Tsunade wanted to learn how Kai did that.

Furthermore, Kai showed an outstanding understanding of the human body and other biologies, something he claimed to have studied from all the books and scrolls Mito gathered. So, that massage technique must have been Kai's incomplete creation.

One part of the surviving Senju admired Kai's preparedness. It wasn't challenging for Tsunade to realize Kai intended to use such skills on the girls he liked to please and persuade them into accomplishing his *dream*.

However, Kai's words shook Tsunade's other half. Kai's desire to incorporate chakra into his technique implied he had enough confidence in his '*base*' skill.

Kai also wanted to use Tsunade as a guinea pig.

"Adding chakra into the mix is always complicated," Tsunade broke the silence. "However, I'm confident enough to rectify most predictable issues." Her throat almost refused to make another sound as she calmly issued. "I don't mind helping you. Consider it a reward for graduating **and** your birthday, Guardian-chan."

Watching Kai's expression sour at such a suffix was always fun as Tsunade regained her mischief. "However, we need to have some ground rules."

The boy nodded.

"First," Tsunade unstrapped her sandals and shifted them onto Kai's bed. "I'll beat the shit out of you if you touch anywhere inappropriate."

"Yes, I understand," Kai nodded as he spent 2 SP on a skill.

"Second," Tsunade lowered her back and rested her head on Kai's pillow. "You will stop the second I ask you to."

She didn't need to raise her head to know Kai agreed with a nod of his head. Tsunade continued to reduce the awkwardness by chatting. "I also have to admit I didn't expect you to master tree walking with a glance. Are you sure you aren't an Uchiha?"

"Won't me being an Uchiha lower my talent? It took Mikoto hours," Kai proposed. It was true. Besides, the credits for mastering the skill belonged to his unique skill [**Tenketsu Manipulation**] alongside every other chakra theory already embedded in his head. It was the reason Kai didn't unlock an additional tree-walking skill since it was an application of knowledge he already possessed.

Tsunade's lips twitched at Kai's words. It wasn't even a boast but a *fact*.

So, she quietly watched Kai climb onto the bed.

"No essential oil this time?" Tsunade inquired as Kai glanced at his skill.

[Focused Fingers (D) (1/10): It's an extension of Ero Hands that performs a series of multi-pressured massages at once by applying chakra on the target. Mastering this skill allows the host to turn the target's entire body into an erogenous zone.

Next Level: Induce 0/20 orgasms from any target or 2 SP.

Skill Tree Evolution: Ero's Bliss (C) (0/5]

[Ero's Bliss (C) (0/5) (Locked)

Unlocking Conditions: 5 SP; Mastered Skill: Heart's Eye of Kagura]

Kai shook his head.

"I don't think I require the oil, Sensei."

He glanced at the leveling conditions and was determined *never* to consume SP for the skill.

Tsunade nodded and grew alert once Kai touched her feet. She intended to solve a few mysteries today. Kai's alarming talent had nothing to do with that, but Tsunade was keenly aware of how bold he acted sometimes. For instance, didn't he keep staring at her bust the entire afternoon once he rose to her challenge? Teaching Kai more about iryo-ninjutsu would become an effortless task should she get a *proper hold* of him. Tsunade expected that to happen today.

So, she focused her senses on the trickle of chakra entering her system and guarded against unexpected changes. Tsunade wasn't afraid of Kai since he was her guardian, and they couldn't be malicious toward each other. However, the seal did not account for accidents.

His thumbs pressed into the bottom of her manicured toe. Meanwhile, Tsunade felt Kai's chakra dissipate.

"It's hard to maintain chakra inside another shinobi."

Tsunade heard Kai mutter as she scoffed. "Of course it is. Medical Ninjutsu partially studies chakra sharing and its complementary jutsus since a skilled shinobi can refill the

target's chakra reserves." The Senju continued schooling her Guardian. "There's also the matter of our chakra coils acting as a defense mechanism against a third party's chakra. That's why practicing Genjutsu requires the shinobi to be skilled in these matters."

She watched Kai's head bob in understanding.

"So, how can I make it more pleasant, Sensei?" Kai began massaging again as he sent his chakra into her system.

"Hmm, to the left," Tsunade informed as she expressed her unimaginable chakra control by restricting Kai's flow and guiding it in a more optimal direction.

"Okay," Kai nodded as his chakra soon began traveling into different corners of Tsunade's body. There were times when Tsunade expected Kai to act up. For instance, when his chakra traveled near her intimate bits. However, Kai didn't disrupt his focus. He massaged her feet while feeling his chakra flow well.

"I think I understand a little," Kai turned around and pressed on the regions under her knees. "Please tell me if it gets uncomfortable, Sensei."

"And you have to do that while looking at me?" Tsunade narrowed her eyes at the cheeky brat.

"Well, how would I know it's pleasant for you without observing your reactions?" Kai questioned.

'It's his birthday. Let's not hit him. It's his birthday—' Tsunade chanted and nodded. "Very well."

Kai began moving his hands up and down Tsunade's lower legs as he *pressed* with his chakra.

The boy's chakra coiled and turned before targeting different sensitive regions with various pressure levels. If it felt remotely pleasing, Tsunade didn't express it on her face as she wore a mask of stony calmness. Of course, Tsunade raised an eyebrow as Kai's hands escalated from the lower half of her knees to her mesh body-suit-wrapped thighs.

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Tsunade's core throbbed as she felt stimuli from every direction. It was sudden but didn't catch her unprepared as she maintained her expression and let Kai do whatever he wanted. Needless to say, Tsunade didn't have much of an opinion when his hands worked on her thighs and then her waist aside from—

Too damn good!

She was sure Kai knew what he was doing. Despite her impassive expression, Tsunade's thighs occasionally tightened and relaxed as her mind buzzed with pleasure racing through her body.

Stopping Kai's chakra against various sensitive tissues under her skin would reveal his skill affected her.

That wouldn't do.

Not to mention, Tsunade didn't like going back on her word unless absolutely necessary.

Could she stop Kai when she knew he wasn't hurting her one bit?

No—

"Hnf," a soft chuff escaped her control and punctuated past her lips with a soft pant. Tsunade instantly locked her gaze with Kai as he tilted his head.

'Act innocent all you want, brat!' Tsunade worked her jaw. Meanwhile, Kai's hands shifted onto her sides as he sat above her crotch. His weight further heightened the *pressure* pooling in Tsunade's sensitive spot as his hands tenderly pressed her sides.

Her body was already damp with all the sweat, and Kai's exemplary chakra control and hand movements gave Tsunade several reasons to curl her toes.

And they did.

It was a blessing Kai wasn't facing Tsunade's feet.

Her breath caught in her throat as Kai sat on her abdomen. Kai didn't spend a moment's hesitation to lean forward as Tsunade felt his crotch press into her soft, squishing bust. Her glare sharpened when she felt Kai's hands on her shoulders. She lifted her head to meet the *temporarily towering* boy, noticing the brief amusement and raunchy mischief flicker in those dark orbs.

Tsunade refrained from scoffing at his antics. Sure, he wasn't *'touching'* her. But the boy was skipping ropes with the line!

Still, as he sat on her abdomen and used her bust as his cushion, Tsunade's thighs pressed together, and her knees straightened down to control the swirling desires *dripping* onto her panties.

Tsunade felt Kai's hands the most pleasing on her shoulders. It was more intimate than she expected as his petite form leaned onto her body. His fingers pressed and slipped near her neck and jaw. With Tsunade's hands under her head, Kai got to rub her arms up and down, and the Senju knew she felt the dampness near her pits. His thumbs frequently brushed the spot, and the dastardly strands of chakra would press her regions in a way that made Tsunade think every other way but *straight*.

Tsunade couldn't even maintain her expression as droplets of sweat slid from her forehead. Her cheeks were ripe red, and her warm, almost wet breaths slicked with unfortunate desires hit Kai's face.

Meeting her gaze... watching her features...

That's when Tsunade felt Kai's *reaction*.

It pressed into her bust. Had it not been for her top, Tsunade knew that fat bulge would have already slid into the valleys of her chest.

She had to stop things now.

Surely, the boy felt rewarded enough.

Or she could catch the boy '*redhanded*' and leverage the incident over him.

Dark thoughts swirled in her mind before she felt the itch from her right palm.

No, that would be malicious.

The seal won't let her.

It was no longer about disciplining the boy but pressing him under her thumb, and Tsunade swiftly corrected that line of thinking.

There.

She didn't feel her seal's resistance anymore.

Soon, Tsunade felt Kai's hot breaths, too. His knees clenched her sides as his erection refused to do anything but pulsate into her breasts.

Tsunade would have sent any other male into the ER by now. However, her rising knees, curled toes, and pressed thighs sang another story.

Tsunade knew Kai noticed her reactions as he almost looked back. No, she couldn't have that. Her hands slipped out from under her head and instantly pulled the boy into a tight hug that had his surprising dimensions firmly pressed into her cleavage. Tsunade felt her nipples rub into her wraps as her breasts molded against Kai's crotch.

She had his face beside hers. Tsunade's wet breath tickled Kai's ear as his body twitched.

However, it was nothing compared to the abrupt release of all the tensions within Tsunade's body as her back arched. Humiliation spread across Tsunade's features as she bit her bottom lip while hugging Kai.

There was no way she would let him see any of that!

She squirted into her panties, barely able to contain the sweet moans threatening to slip out and make Kai's day.

Tsunade registered Kai's tensed body steadily relaxing into her hold. In a moment of daze, she couldn't help but play with Kai's hair as she whispered.

It sounded sweeter than Tsunade wanted it to be.

"Again, Harem-chan. It'll be our secret."

Tsunade's back slowly returned to the bed, and she continued embracing Kai.

"Did you enjoy your reward?" Tsunade inquired after a period of tense silence.

"Yes..."

"And you are aware why this will be the last time I'm entering your room?" Tsunade continued with a narrowed gaze as she felt Kai shuffle before lying on her bust in defeat.

"Yep."

Tsunade snorted while the sensation of something *sliding* down her thighs made her feel awkward.

"Say, Kai." Tsunade felt Kai twitch at the lack of the usual suffix. "Do you remember what you asked me in the hospital?"

He nodded against the crook of her neck.

"I don't think I'll need to wait for you to get two chicks to think you're serious about your

dream,” Tsunade affirmed in a low voice. “Also,” she blew into his ear and warned. “I refuse to look down on you in any manner. So, further perverted shenanigans will land you in the ER. Got it?”

Kai tilted his head and looked up to match Tsunade’s gaze.

Though annoyed, Tsunade let a smile slip onto her somewhat radiant features.

“You’ll find the last Senju hard to woo, much less get her in a harem. The minimum conditions would be being stronger and more skilled in Iryo-Ninjutsu than me.”

If you can’t beat them, motivate them!

It should stoke Kai enough to be serious in his future training, right?

“Of course,” Tsunade continued. “I’m high maintenance. So my partner needs to be rich. Also, I prefer a tall man. I guess any kid with aspirations like yours must wait a few years. Hmm. I could be intrigued to accept a deal where I *might* wait for someone who fills all these conditions. After all, the pool of unmarried Shinobi is rather large in Konoha.”

Kai’s body stiffened in her arms, but the raging erection throbbing with constant need within her chest didn’t seem inclined to soften.

“Wouldn’t it be *nice* if someone who fulfilled all these conditions showed me enough respect? I would want a gentleman who only went crazy *with* my consent. Sigh. But I’m surrounded by perverts who keep staring at my breasts all day long due to a misunderstanding.”

Kai glanced away. “You’re the one who asked for it, Sensei.”

“Hush. So? Do we have a deal?” Tsunade questioned as she regathered her bearings despite the probably damp spot on her skirt.

Kai nodded slightly before clearing his throat.

“What about... other things?” His cheeks grew hot as his thighs tightened. “It’s not disrespectful to do things privately, right?” Kai realized he might as well have a concrete understanding. Who knows what Tsunade might think about him if she discovered *Tsunade Onahole: Model Cow*.

Tsunade smirked as she tilted her head and planted another chaste peck on his cheek.

“Only if you ask me,” she whispered. “I wouldn’t want you to hurt yourself while playing

around. Happy Birthday, my dear Guardian.”

Kai nodded. So, will he have to send Tsunade daily notices?

Fine by him!

His erection throbbed for the umpteenth time. Tsunade’s chest felt too pleasant. Kai could just melt in there.

“Kai?” Tsunade whispered.

“Yes, Sensei?”

“Do we have a deal?” She repeated as the boy nodded.

“I’ll grow older, taller, stronger, and smarter,” Kai affirmed.

“And more respectful,” Tsunade cooed.

“Yes,” Kai affirmed. “And I’ll notify you of the exact timings when I spend my time alone.”

Tsunade blinked. Why did she suddenly feel ominous? However, she looked past it and nodded. It was fine. An accord like this was better than worrying over prospects.

‘Can’t I tell her about my past?’ Kai wondered before vetoing the idea. Just wanting sex wasn’t good enough of a reason to reveal all that.

“And Kai?”

“Yes?”

“Get out. I need the room for myself for a few minutes.”

“But,” Kai pouted as Tsunade felt his *‘puny’* thing embedded into her cleavage through her top.

“I thought you promised to be more respectful,” Tsunade smiled. “Is it not respectful to let your potential partner change in privacy?” She could use this excuse for anything. Tsunade was sure of it. Kai was a menace, but she’d never seen someone as stubborn as the boy.

“Got it,” Kai grumbled and rolled his eyes.

As he pulled back, Tsunade caught a glimpse of the tent pitched in his trousers before

looking away.

Poof

Kai used transformation jutsu to hide his erection and looked away from Tsunade instead of leering at her.

“Oh!” Kai stopped before looking at the woman. “I’ll spend the next two hours touching myself, Sensei.” He dipped his head. “Thank you for this reward. I’ll think of it.”

Tsunade’s expression froze as Kai left the room.

Wait, what?

Alternate Title: Reported Advancement; Kai’s Understanding Of The System; Peace Is Where Mito’s Feet Are; Mito’s Favorite Pass Time Can Get Her In Trouble With FBI; Making Bets; Infuriated Furball; Kai’s Training; Fox And Cow; The Help; Surprise Party Ruined; Kai’s Trait Has No Chill; There Are Friends, Lovers, Harem, Acquaintances, and **Minato**; Mito Experienced PTSD Watching Kai Interact With Minato; The Perfect Cake; Delegation Gone Wrong; Gifts; Shared Birthday; Mito’s a G For This Surprise; Kushina’s Happy So Kai’s Happy; The Perfect End; Tsunade’s Reward; The Ero Skill Tree Strikes Again; Tsunade Knows; Peering Beyond The Innocent Facade; Kai’s Right Of Innocent Kid Is Passing By The Day; The Massage; Touch Me; Dommy Mommy; It Happened—Tsunade Fused Nurturing And Grooming; Kai Really Is a Damn Goblin; Dry Humping; The Squirter; Raised Conditions; Tsunade Must Teach Kai Well; Tsunade’s About To Get Daily Notifications; **Ping** Kai Just Nutted To Tsunade Onahole. **Ping** Kai Just Nutted To Tsunade Onahole, **Ping** Kai Just Nutted To Tsunade Onahole; Recognized *Threat*; Tsunade Likes Her Man Respectful And Wild; Tsunade: Don’t Look At Me **Also Tsunade: Let’s Do In That Alley**; Deja Vu; Respectfully Passed; Kai Becomes a Proper Candidate For The Wanted Senju; The Deep Valley; Happy Erection Day

A/N: Whew! 6.9k words, excluding this author’s note! I hope you enjoyed this chapter. I don’t know if it will be received well, but I intended to show how Kai isn’t the only pervert and various other characters have their smutty moments, including Tsunade’s pseudo-domination. I think I could have made the smut scene a bit longer, but the chapter was already worth two chapters. XD. We also got a look at skills and wholesome efforts from the other’s side for Kai since it just cannot be about Kai doing things for others.

Also, I managed to show how the seal also contains Tsunade (and Kushina, by that right) instead of Kai alone. There's a bit of darkness in everyone, but individuals like Tsunade know how to tackle these issues.