

Chapter 1

“JUST LOOK AT ME!” Hinata shouted, tearing the scraps of her useless shirt from her mature, lightly muscled body. “I’m a grown up woman!”

And it was true, a fact Tsunade-sama could see well from her position on the floor, looking up at the new Hinata. The latter’s breasts had filled to the size of large bread rolls, complete with sweet-pink areolas and fine nipples. Hinata’s height had increased and, if truth be told, she looked very dominant indeed.

Grown up woman!? Tsunade thought, and then had a moment of realisation. *I see... the serum is pushing her body to physical maturity first.*

So there was nothing out of the ordinary - except for that series of veins leading from Hinata’s eyes to the outsides of her face. They looked like scar tissue to Tsunade, as if Hinata had been caught in a fire and her skin had been unable to heal. Perhaps it was simply the serum at work on the young kunoichi’s body.

Hinata’s face turned into an angry yet hungry frown.

“Now Naruto-kun would not be able to... AH!”

Just as abruptly, Hinata’s face fell and turned to horror instead. The fists of her victory already clenched, she brought them to her face to give her panic something solid to hold onto. The young kunoichi’s eyes stared straight ahead as her body began to send signals of a very different kind.

From the crotch of her blue panties.

“Wha... What is happening!?”

The outline of something very particular began to pulse forward inside her panties. The shape, initially about the length of her little finger, throbbed in a way that Hinata had never felt before. Before long it began to lengthen and, instead of staying flat to her body, it pulsed into the air. Hinata’s panties were pushed to the limits as the new appendage throbbed again, stretching longer as it did so.

Unable to take the extra strain, Hinata’s panties snapped, the sweet light blue fabric bulging beyond what the makers thought it might have to contain. Hinata’s new appendage revealed itself to be a thick, meaty penis, nearly as thick as it was long - and it was long! Her throbbing cock sproinged to attention, her cockhead the same dark pink as her areolas, looking not a little silly as a scrap of panty material lay atop it.

But not for long.

Once Hinata's dick had reached a length almost the size and thickness of her forearm, there was a sensation she'd never got close to experiencing in her life. Her nipples erect, her slit stretched by the pull of her enormous erection, suddenly everything got too much. Hinata had the most incredible orgasm.

"KYAAAAA!!!"

Her eyes shut against the inferno of boiling heat, Hinata never saw the absolute torrent of cum she produced. It wasn't even in a series of splurts - instead it shot from her cannon-like cock in one thick stream of futanari jizz, a curious geyser indeed! There was, though, one other person in the room who did make... something more than eye contact.

Tsunade-sama, still lying prone in front of... well, whatever Hinata was now, raised her right arm in an ineffectual attempt to protect herself from a series of heavy splats of cum. Her right sleeve and hand were quickly covered in the stuff, but very little of her body was safe: her robe was soaked in various places, her pants, the left hand she kept pressed to the ground to keep her balance - not even her chest escaped a few drips of Hinata's prodigious output. Once it was over, Tsunade took a breath to recover, her face now covered in splashes of cum, her eyes a little narrowed with disgust.

What a mess!... she thought. Not to mention the extremely strong smell.

Tsunade was about to stand and clean herself up when an entirely different feeling from 'disgust' rocked through her. Her light brown eyes opened wide, horror etched on her entire frame.

"UH!?"

The sudden throbbing at her own crotch was unmistakable.

OMG!/? Tsunade exclaimed mentally. *Me too!/?...*

And it *was* her too. Just like Hinata, something around the size of her little finger began to press hard against her dark blue pants, a throbbing that could only lead to one thing. Hinata's cum continued to soak into Tsunade's clothes and ooze from her skin as what could only be its effects made their hardening presence felt.

In an instant of supreme self-control and will, Tsunade stood, covering her crotch with her still sticky right hand. It wasn't without some effort, though - the experienced medical-nin shakes quite uncontrollably. It was the mark of the woman Tsunade-sama was that determination shot through her immediately.

"N...NO!" she exclaimed. "I will not let this control my body!"

She staggered towards the door of the chamber and leaned on it for support. Tsunade's eyes were shut and she winced against the pain, the urges rushing through her. There was no way to tell how long she would be able to withstand them.

"I must... hold *it* back until I get back to the village," Tsunade said, giving voice to her thoughts, full in the knowledge that doing so would give her the extra determination she might need. Behind her, Hinata was on her knees, right hand grasping her new bodily gift, which was still fully erect, curving into the air like a rhinoceros's horn.

"I hope nothing bad happens to Hinata whilst I'm gone."

With that, Tsunade left the chamber. Hinata barely noticed her leave.

"AH!... AH!... AH!..." Hinata groaned. Her muscly right hand pumped the length of her new futa cock, which dribbled sweet precum in response. Hinata had shut her eyes and was dreaming of moments she might steal with Naruto-kun in the future.

The *very near* future.

"OH!..." Hinata's hand was a blur, grasping her dick tightly, the motions perfect despite only having her new best friend for less than a minute. A deep blush took root on her face and her tongue hung loose as the most intensely pleasurable sensation took over her entire body.

"YESSSSS!!!!!" Hinata roared.

As Hinata kept a tight grip on her newfound pleasure zone, her body began to rumble, the sounds a preview of a whole new metamorphosis for the young woman. The muscles in her right arm began to bulge and grow, from her deltoid all the way down her forearm. Hinata's petite shoulder soon bulged into deeply striated life, the muscle bigger than her head.

Thick cords of strength wrapped around her upper arm, giving her biceps life and her triceps size beyond size. The knots of might extended down Hinata's forearm, too, and they also caused her right hand to grow - which was useful, as her dick was bulging with extra length and volume. The futacock soon began to resemble Hinata's former forearm, but with a gorgeous curve that rumbled into the air in front of her, a potent symbol of her transformation.

Not wanting to be outdone, Hinata's left arm transformed in much the same way! A pumpkin-sized delt exploded outwards, giving life to the muscles of her upper arm, mirrored blocks of the beefiest brawn rumbling from within to without. The explosion of meaty mighty carried on down her left limb to give Hinata a wonderful symmetry: having a larger left hand was going to be useful, as she would soon need two hands to pump her cumcannon when it, too, grew long and beefy and hard.

As Hinata underwent the most tremendous and unexpected changes, Tsunade, still covered in thick splodges of her friend's futacum, ran from the building. The jizz was so thick it couldn't soak into her clothes or her hair. Tsunade held a hand to her head in desperate concentration, pleading with all her gods that she wouldn't change too.

"I have to get back to the village," Tsunade said, the decision already made, but now reaffirmed, "and find Sakura and Shizune!"

Sakura and Shizune, Tsunade's apprentices, would surely be able to help her figure out what was going on, how to prevent it... and perhaps even how to undo it.

At that very moment, Kurenai Yūhi happened to be walking nearby. She was dressed in her usual uniform: a red mesh armour blouse with a heavy wrapping of bandage-like material over the top, patterned to look like thorns. Her headband was in its usual place and her long, black hair hung loosely, giving her a wild and powerful look.

"Hope Hinata is alright," Kurenai mused aloud. "They told me Tsunade-sama took her away as soon as her injuries were healed."

As she padded on, her black sandals leaving faint imprints on the ground below, the kunoichi was startled by sudden movement.

"UH!"

A familiar figure in a green cloak and blue, three-quarter length pants runs past her, holding her head, with her clothes and body partially covered in what Kurenai can only identify as some kind of goo.

"Tsunade-sama!!!" Kurenai exclaimed on recognising the older medical-nin. She decided that the goo must be some kind of experimental ointment that the experienced Tsunade-sama had been working on, but in the time it took for this thought to fully form, Tsunade had run past her. Then another, far more important, thought struck.

But where is...

Kurenai's thought was blasted from her mind in the next moment by an incredible roar that echoed around her as if a herd of oxen were stampeding.

"YEEEESSSSS!!!!!"

Kurenai recognised the voice immediately.

"HINATA!?"

Kurenai paused, startled, and gathered all of her experience around her. She quickly reoriented in the direction of the bellowed cry and found something that surprised her anew.

Uh!? Where did this building come from? Probably a genjutsu to keep it hidden.

Cut into the wall was an opening - a very wide opening - with a high, dark roof to serve as shelter in case anyone wanted to stand in the doorway and contemplate. The walls were incredibly smooth, made up of what looked like large blocks of stone, though they did not conform to any kind of pattern. On another day, Kurenai might have wandered the building calmly, or brought help to investigate what seemed to be a quite large place that had been magically hidden from view.

The day's surprises would line up into some kind of logic, a part of Kurenai recognised, but in the meantime, indecision would not help. The time for understanding would come.

It doesn't matter! Hinata is in there and needs my help.

Without a further thought, Kurenai ran full tilt towards the building's entrance. Once inside, the stone that made up the walls changed into a light brown, like faded terracotta. Fortunately the building was well-lit, because it was gigantic.

"This place is huge!" Kurenai exclaimed. "Almost like a labyrinth."

Indeed, it seemed to stretch on for dozens of yards in a few different directions. But Kurenai was not one to give up hope, particularly when a friend needed help. At that very moment, she found a chamber that seemed to give off more light than the others, and ran towards it.

"I'll try this room..." she said to herself. As Kurenai rounded the doorway, she put her right hand on it to steady herself.

"Hinata, are you here?" she exclaimed. What was in the room gave Kurenai pause as her mind tried to catch up, to piece together, to understand what she was seeing. A frown creased her brow and her red eyes opened wide.

"Hinata!?" For Kurenai's long-standing friend was indeed in the room. The relief that she'd located Hinata changed character, and not all that subtly, as Kurenai fully took in the form of the young kunoichi. She stumbled forward, holding out a hand.

"Is... that... you..."

If it *was* Hinata, then some deep magic had taken her form and built her not only the body of a young woman, but one with an absurdly long and - beautiful, actually - penis and heavily-muscled arms... but granted her no other strength. The possibly-Hinata was stroking the incredible length of her cock and seemed oblivious to everything else. Kurenai approached her friend (?) with care and caution.

And then Hinata screamed.

"KYAAAAA!!!"

A deep blush took over Hinata's face and the young kunoichi came. An incredibly thick surge of semen splurged from her futacock, and seeing as she was so close to her young friend, Kurenai took the full blast of what seemed like a barrelful of the stuff. It sprayed directly into her face and neck: Kurenai was lucky she had time to scream "UH!?" before she was coated.

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