

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 perfect motions 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.