

Two people stand in a secret research facility in Konoha, shortly after the battle with Pain: Hinata Hyuga, and Tsunade. The mood is serious, pregnant with gravity. Tsunade paces the room, arms folded, eyes closed, as Hinata waits with characteristic demureness for her thoughts to settle.

"I never imagined we would reach this point," Tsunade begins, eyes still shut, as if she is reliving the horror of the battle. She pauses, and when she speaks again, it seems a decision has been made.

"What I'm about to tell you is *extremely* classified. You understand?"

Hinata holds her hands in front of her pelvis in politeness and patience. "Yes, Tsunada-sama," she replies.

"Modesty aside, our village has proven countless times that we are the cradle of the strongest shinobi in the world," Tsunade resumes. "But the times change, just like our enemies."

It's true, and Hinata feels it in a shudder down their spines.

"The attack of Pain on Konoha opened my eyes. Our enemies grow stronger each day, and soon they will be able to destroy us." If the last line made her shudder, this one brings Hinata out into a full body tremble.

"In order to be one step ahead of them, we will have to use one of Konoha's abandoned projects: The Shinobi God Serum!"

Hope flares in Hinata's eyes, and she gasps at the revelation. Having not heard of such a serum, however, her eyes project incomprehension, so Tsunade explains.

"A unique serum, developed for generations using the DNA of the best shinobi. The serum not only gives the user abilities beyond a Kage, but also enhances other aspects of the human body like strength, beauty, sex appeal, speed, reflexes, etc."

Tsunade pauses to allow the implications time to sink in to Hinata's battle-weary mind, and also to debate her decision with herself one last time.

But there's no turning back now.

"Because of your lineage and the courage you showed in the battle with Pain... I decided that *you* should be the one to test the serum, Hinata." The young woman gasps again, but Tsunade is quick to continue.

"But in the end the decision is *yours*. Are you ready to do what it takes to protect Konoha? And those you love?"

It's the work of a moment for Hinata to answer. She bunches her fists in a sudden but very real flare of determination.

"I'll do it!" Hinata cries. *Especially to protect you, Naruto-kun!* she adds mentally, conjuring the image of the person she admires most in the world.

"I'm willing to do what it takes to protect Konoha, my friends, and my beloved ones!" Her body language completely agrees: there's not even a trace of falsity in her words.

"So be it!" Tsunade replies, and removes a vial from the folds in her robes. The liquid inside is a pleasant blue, like a sky close to sunset.

"I must warn you," Tsunade continues. "Once you take the serum there is no going back."

"I understand, Tsunade-sama," Hinata replies, undeterred.

"Let's start then."

Tsunade handed the young kunoichi the vial. Hinata stood in contemplation of it for a moment, hesitant despite her earlier assent. She held it steady in her right hand, looking almost mournful as she removed the stopper.

"I hope to not regret this later on," Hinata mumbled. "I can feel a very powerful aura emanating from it."

"Here goes nothing!" she exclaimed, and drank it all down. *This is for you, Naruto-kun...* she thought.

"*Gulp!* At least it tastes good." And it did: the liquid was sweet with a mild tart and tangy aftertaste, like blueberries or blackcurrants. Swallowing the serum in one go was proving a little troublesome, but Hinata managed.

"Jeez!" she exclaimed between pants, great gasps of air filling her body once more. "I never imagined drinking it would be so hard. It was like taking a bowl of military ration pills."

"I wonder what will happen next..." she mused idly. "I wish I could dominate Naruto-kun..."

Words she had never thought privately, let alone said out loud, began to swirl around Hinata's mind. As they grew louder and more insistent, a network of encroaching veins sprang up around the outsides of her eyes and her upper cheeks. The blue-haired kunoichi screamed.

Dominate Naruto! the invasive thoughts hollered, a voice that was not Hinata's own - yet whose could it be?

"What is happening to me!?" Hinata cried, shrinking back in pain at the mental conflict, fingertips to her temples to try and drive the voice back.

Make him yours!

“Why am I thinking all this!?” she shouted to herself, shaking her head from side to side.

This is your true self without inhibitions! Hinata’s thoughts told her, but she knew that to be false.

“N... No... that is not me!” Hinata fought back with everything she had in her mind and heart, her sweetness, her gentleness, her light... but it was no use.

You are nothing! the mental invader bellowed, revealing its true colours at last. *A hollow shell - that cannot hold me.* Then it roared the words that Hinata was most afraid to hear.

You’re WEAK! Hinata rocked back and forth, keening.

THE TIME HAS COME!

And it had. Hinata surged in height with a deafening cry of “KYAAAA!!!” as the power had its way with her young body. Her humble breasts surged forward into much more womanly shapes with a sweet double “BOING!”, lifting her mesh armour up to such an extent that her entire midsection was uncovered. Hinata’s sweet pink nipples grew with the pleasures of the change into throbbing, gorgeous nubs, backed by boobs each bigger than her own head.

Hinata’s tongue popped out and it was all the not-so-little kunoichi could do to stop herself from drooling at her newfound figure, a blessing from the serum.

Behind and below Hinata’s butt tore through her pants, making her light blue panties much more of a thong to the sensual tune of twin rips, giving balance to her now sensational chest. Her powerful glutes bulged with incredible strength, the striations easily visible on the sides of her mighty meaty ass. There was just enough plush to her glorious globes to make a truly fine butt.

But they were not the only changes.

Hinata shot up in height in front of the stunned Tsunade-sama.

“OMG! She’s getting taller already!?” the stunned medical-nin exclaimed as Hinata began to tower over her to the sound of some seriously sensual stretching. “Her body accepted the serum too well.”

The light in Hinata’s eyes flared as a grin of pure evil slid onto her face. The suspicious vein growth made her quite the sinister sight.

“Oh! Tsunade-sama...” she began. “JUST LOOK AT ME! I’m a grown up woman!” Pride took over Hinata’s delicate features as she tore the remnants of her top away from her now extraordinary physique. Naked from her blue panties upwards, the truth of her words was abundantly clear.

Her slender, flat belly had been replaced by a rippling series of abs, leading up to her incredibly beautiful tits. As her clothing came apart in her hands, Hinata’s lats spread too,

and the fullness of her biceps across her upper arms was even more readily apparent. Hinata looked incredibly dominant in her torn pants and now-slight panties, her chest heaving as she sought to get breath back into her powerful body.

Grown up woman!? Tsunade thought. *I see... the serum is pushing her body to physical maturity first.* The older woman gaped nonetheless at the changes rushing through the formerly little Hinata.

Hinata, for her part, started to gloat. "Now Naruto-kun will not be able to..." But her sinister expression turned to one of pain as a new wave of change began to take her over.

"AH!" Hinata collapsed to the floor, but was able to drop to all fours, knees and feet on the ground, as she went. "UUURRRGGHHH!!!"

The no-longer-quite-so-little kunoichi's entire body pulsed with growth as the serum began to tell the second chapter of Hinata's changes. The remnants of her pants began to split as her thighs grew wider and thicker with power. Her shoulders began to swell, deep striations pouring onto their mighty size. Her entire arms, from biceps down to wrist, felt the bulge of might she hadn't had even a tenth of before the serum.

"Now the serum has started to affect her muscles!" Tsunade cried above the rumbling of Hinata's body.

"Hinata, come to your senses!" Tsunade-sama urged, holding a hand out toward her young friend as if she could stem the tide of transformation. "Don't let the serum control you."

But her pleas fall on deaf ears. In fact, worse: as Tsunade approaches the prone Hinata, the young kunoichi's left arm reaches out and smacks her breast. The blow takes Tsunade by surprise and knocks her to the floor with a horrible thud.

Fortunately, the medical-nin does not take long to recover. Tsunade lifts an elegant hand to her brow.

"Ugh! My head... what is this tingling?" Unbeknownst to her, a mass is growing on her right hand! Even as she lies there with her eyes closed, it pulses and grows, a horrible grey stain on her otherwise smooth creamy pale skin. As soon as she opens her eyes, Tsunade cries out.

"What? Oh my God!" Her jaw drops and her mind reels as she recognises what's happening to her.

This kind of injury... I recognize it, they are the Rinkaichu of the Aburame clan.

Or some kind of variant.

Nano-sized insects that thrive on living cells, just like viruses. Even as she thinks, assessing the memory for its strength and utility, the mass slithers both down her wrists and up her delicate, slender fingers.

The serum has the DNA of the best shinobi... it obviously included the DNA of people like Torune Aburame, one of the few shinobi who could control them.

Although she has figured out what's going on, the thought is not a comforting one for Tsunade. Slowly she staggers to her feet, well out of reach of the still-spasming Hinata. She hobbles towards the door to the research facility, gathering her strength.

"Urgh! Must go, seek some help..." she manages, saying the words aloud giving her the fortitude she needs to make her move.

"Before this gets out of control..."

Behind the fleeing Tsunade, still on the ground and experiencing the effects of the serum all over her now explosively muscular body, is Hinata. Every part of her is bulging, alive with far more muscle mass than ever before. Her deltoids crown both the end of her shoulders and the beginning of her arms with enormous, striated mass. Below them both her biceps and her triceps are swelling out as if in competition with each other for which can take up more space, grow more mass.

The veins collecting down the sides of Hinata's face have made her look like an extra from a horror film. She throws her head back and roars through the pain of growth as determination and power not her own fills her to the brink, both body and mind.

The not-so-little-anymore kunoichi manages to get to her haunches, just as her upper torso bulges and grows into the most incredible, rumbling size. Her formerly gentle traps billow into anything but, rumbling through 'big' to 'gigantic' to 'transcendental', at least twice the size of her head. Hinata's gritted teeth cannot help but drop open as the insane mass collects close and bulges up to her head and down her back.

Her pecs become huge, deeply banded monstrosities of mass as Hinata's body widens and expands further. The overtaking power robs her of speech, although a tear does slide down her cheek from the intense pressure of the titanic transformation she's undergoing. Her mind clouds with anger not her own as her body builds to a crescendo of colossal.

With incredible elegance she brings her right hand up and flexes her bicep. The smooth, arm-filling muscle begins to blossom with perfect sculpting and unbelievable size: by the time her fist points at her head, it's clear that her bicep is in the lead over the accompanying tricep below - though it's fairly close going. The gigantic beauty of Hinata's bicep's split peaks is complemented by a fabulously thickened forearm, giving her the strength to punch through any foe you could set against her.

Hinata's once proud breasts are swallowed whole as the pectorals beneath continue their mighty charge to prominence. The sweet, soft flesh simply disappears beneath the irresistible march of the titanic, supersized megamuscles - once they're done, the only sign that Hinata ever had a sweet bosom is her elongated nipples, pulled tight to her chest by power-packed pecs of incredible size and density, pointing her arousal at the world. They

only form the starting point of a torso made for conquering, however, as the booms of her billowing body echo all around the facility.

Soon the rumbling and bulging sweep hits Hinata's abdomen, and it does not let up for any reason. A neat and powerful six-pack blooms from the four she had before the changes really kicked in, and barely a second later a rocking eight emerges. The rumbling changes finish with another pair of booms as her core solidifies, her obliques joining in the growth to give Hinata's belly the look and feel of impenetrable armour.

The view from her back is just as majestic - or terrifying, depending on your point of view. Slender Hinata becomes a memory as her back fills with muscle to the brim and then beyond: to a place where words like 'overload' don't feel enough, or right. The young kunoichi's head is almost swallowed whole by a trapezius that doesn't stop growing for any reason amidst the bulges and booms of Hinata's expanding and now beyond-expansive body.

Hinata's dark hair can no longer flow free: it's caught on her titanic traps and has to climb those very special mountains before it can hang as sweetly as it used to. Further down, her back is a deeply striated landscape that neither knife nor sword can penetrate, such is its density and heft. The serum makes Hinata a muscular goddess with the power to rival any being you could care to name.

Finally her sweet legs also partake of the extraordinary, powerful muscle growth. No longer the slender runner's legs Hinata came into the building with, no: as the rumbling bulges turn into incendiary booms from waist to feet, they give her the thighs of beasts and calves like watermelons. But the growth is not content with that.

The perfectly carved and deeply striated muscles of her queenly quads explode outwards into size and strength abundant: mass beyond the beyond, and power levels higher than that. Below her calves become pumpkin-sized bulges of the most obscene brawn. Even Hinata's knees have to widen to accommodate the sheer amount of beef she's just acquired, although her feet are as dainty and beautiful as they ever were.

Meanwhile, Tsunade has found her way out of the complex. The medical-nin hurries away from it, right hand lifted to her shaken face. Only one thought runs through her mind as the infection tries to have its way with her - to crystallise her thoughts, she gives them voice, too.

"I have to get back to the village... and find Sakura and Shizune!"

By sheer coincidence, Kurenai Yūhi is walking nearby. The jōnin strides briskly, trying to collect her thoughts after the group's encounter with Pain. The most important thing, though, is very clear.

"Hope Hinata is alright," she says to herself. "They told me Tsunade-sama took her away as soon as her injuries were healed." Then a noise startles Kurenai, but the experienced ninja knows better than to cry out, reserving her surprise for a thought instead.

Uh!

The source of the sound soon becomes apparent: it's Tsunade, hurrying along, but whether she's running towards something, or away from something, Kurenai can not tell.

"Tsunade-sama!" she exclaims, but the medical-nin does not hear her, for she simply keeps on going.

But where is... Kurenai says to herself, but even that's interrupted by the most hideous, inhuman roar she has ever heard. Her priorities shift again in an instant: if Tsunade-sama is running away without the young kunoichi that had accompanied her earlier, it could only mean one thing.

"Hinata!?" Kurenai exclaims, turning in the direction of the bellowing. The day's surprises are clearly lining up for her: there's a building she's never seen before in amongst the trees of the forest.

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

But now is not the time for contemplation, the jōnin knows. Kurenai hurries towards the entrance of the strange building, ready to face anything.

It doesn't matter! she thinks, stealth and the element of surprise now the most important things for her as she approaches whatever's inside. *Hinata is in there and needs my help.*

The complex is huge, though, and much more impressive than it seemed from the outside. Kurenai finds herself running down several identical-looking corridors. The interior walls are all made of the same brown stone, and the jōnin can only trust her instincts to get her through.

"This place is huge!" she exclaims, giving vent to her frustration. "Almost like a labyrinth."

The silence is eerie, unsettling; certainly compared to the roar she heard earlier. Whatever being or creature was threatening Hinata seems to have settled down - for the moment. Finally, Kurenai spots light coming from a room up ahead.

"I'll try this room..." It's the best lead she's had since she ran into the building. Kurenai rounds the gap and runs into the room.

"Hinata, are you here?" she asks, sacrificing stealth to feed the urgency to find her friend. As soon as Kurenai steps into the room, however, it's very clear that Hinata *is* there. And rather more of her than she remembers from the previous day.

"Hinata!?" Kurenai exclaims, slowly looking up and up and up, standing deep in shadow. "Is... that... you..."

The empty eyes of whatever Hinata is now look down at the insignificant Kurenai far, far below. The strained veins at Hinata's eyes twitch as she grins.

“Glad to see you again...” Hinata rumbles.

“Hinata... what the hell happened to you!?” Kurenai cries. Her hunger for answers overrules all.

“Isn’t it obvious, Kurenai-sensei?” Hinata replies. The vicious, monstrous grin won’t leave the young kunoichi’s lips. “I BECAME...”

“A GODDESS!”

Kurenai, whose head just about comes up to the fourth row of Hinata’s awe-inspiring abs, can do little else but agree in the face of the impossibly muscular woman she hopes to still call her friend, despite the madness she’s just uttered. However, with Hinata’s frankly evil smile still locked in place, her traps swollen far higher than her head, and one pectoral muscle wider than Kurenai’s whole body... it may just be time for the jōnin to worry about being in the gravest of peril.

Until Hinata appears distracted.

“Hmph...” the musclebound maiden begins, her expression turning to unhappy puzzlement. “It seems my beautiful boobs went away.”

In an instant her face shows hunger, simple naked hunger.

“Let’s fix that!” she hollers. Barely a blink later, there’s an enormous rumbling at the level of Hinata’s enormous, more-than-goddess pecs. Less than a moment later, there’s a double boing sound as breast flesh buds forth: maybe a handful on each side and capped with her thick, long nipples, pushed far from where pectoral cleavage still rules her superdominant chest.

Finally a double boom announces the arrival of a pair of truly huge tits! Each of the mighty melons is three, maybe four times bigger than Hinata’s head, solid with juicy flesh bigger and more inviting than anyone else in the world. Her areolae barely change size, but her nipples thicken to the width of vases to hover there, delicious and inviting - though the monstrous kunoichi would have to lift up anyone she deemed worthy of sucking them into place.

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