

Hinata's Furry New Friend (FTM TG, Furry TF, Inanimate TF, Naruto)

Heart pounding, Hinata stumbled backward, bumping into the bed.

"Stay behind me!" cried Naruto, raising a hand to shield her face. As she shied back, his fingers danced through a series of swift hand signs, moving so fast she could barely make them out, even with the Byakugan.

And then, just like that, he froze.

"That's enough of that," said the figure in the doorway, striding into the bedroom with a look of sick amusement. Raising a finger, the dark-furred kitsune flicked it sideways and sent Naruto flying into the wall. Striking it with a crash, he lay against it, his body wrapped in coils of purple Chakra, unable to move at all.

Meanwhile, the kitsune advanced on Hinata, a sickly expression on its vulpine face. "What shall I with you today? Hmm... Ah! I have the perfect idea!" It aimed a finger at her chest.

"St-stop!" cried Hinata. "Stay away! Stay-!"

With a flash that shook the whole room, a bolt of dark Chakra fell from the kitsune's finger and struck her chest, making her throw back her head in a wild scream of pleasure. As it coursed through her body, she felt a sudden pressure in her limbs, as if all her muscles had been pumped full of gas, and a prickling in her skin, as if she'd been stuck with a thousand, thousand needles.

Stumbling back, she screwed up her eyes and hugged herself and moaned as the sensation tore through her, tearing through her self-control and leaving her screaming in utter lust.

With a groan of tearing threads, her clothing split as her growing muscles burst through them. No sooner had her flesh been freed that it sprouted fur, lots of it, thick and black and white and covering her all over. She screamed again, struggling to tear it off, but no matter how many hairs she pulled, more soon appeared to replace them. She whimpered.

Cracking and creaking sounds from her legs. Hugging herself, she moaned to see the floor slipped away from her. With every passing second, her figure bulked a little more with muscle, her arms and legs alike turning thick and hard and strong. Before her eyes, her breasts deflated like punctured balloons, sagged flat, and were replaced by a pair of hard pectorals. Beneath them, her smooth, soft stomach became a diamond-hard six-pack, clear even through the fur.

Now she felt a sudden, terrible pressure in her head and grabbed her hair to find something poking out of it. When she pinched it, she felt a sudden pain, and screamed to realize she was feeling her own new ears. No sooner had she overcome this revelation than a sharp pain in the base of her spine snapped her attention backward. Looking over her shoulder, she watched with a moan as a long, furry tail, thick as her arm and curling with stripes, sprouted from her coccyx.

For several seconds, she continued to bulk, her figure growing taller and more muscular, furrier and harder. Her feet tore through her shoes, become a pair of bulky paws, while her hands thickened and produced claws. Her nose stretched outward, more feline than canine, not that that was much in the way of comfort.

Finally, her clitoris twitched, and with a startling surge of sensation, stretched into a rod of flesh that drooped all the way to her knees. She could only scream as the feeling of it assaulted her.

A pair of giant balls dropped out of her vagina, and with that, it promptly sealed itself.

For a second, Hinata stood there in terror, staring at his giant new paws and masculine new body. Finally, the urge to scream became too strong to resist.

It emerged from his throat as a roar.

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Naruto could only sit there and watch, unable to move even in the slightest, as his wife vanished, replaced by a giant, furry tiger man.

In the doorway, the kitsune threw back its head in a wild bout of laughter. "Perfection! You're even better than expected." It eyed the massive penis flopping about between Hinata's legs. "Of course, we can't simply let you go unclothed, can we?"

With a smirk, it wiggled its finger again, leaving Naruto to scream as he flew off the floor and through the air towards it, coming to a stop right in front of the kitsune's smirking face. "Now," it said, "let's see... What shall I do with you? Ah, I think I know. A loincloth would suit his new form perfectly, wouldn't it?"

Naruto squirmed, eyes wide. *A loincloth?!*

Even as he tried to scream and fight it, the kitsune tapped him lightly in the very center of the chest, and its evil purple Chakra surged through him like lightning, leaving him screaming and thrashing in its grip. He tried to scream, but he couldn't even open his mouth. All his body wanted to do was shake.

Just as suddenly, his arms and his legs snapped backward and curled together, twining into two long strips of flesh that promptly tied themselves tightly together. Meanwhile, he found the rest of his body pinched and tugged forward, stretching his face till it was almost as long as the rest of him combined. At the same time, he found himself flattening, crushed from above and below.

Slowly, his body began shriveling.

As he ceased to shrink, the kitsune snapped its fingers, untying his straps and leaving Naruto to scream as he shot through the air and wrapped them around Hinata. The tiger man squealed—or groaned at any rate—but he couldn't move to take him off.

Naruto's face landed on something hard and long. It seemed to fill the entire underside of his face, from his neck all the way to his crown. And the smell... the smell was so... He'd never scented something so strong in his life.

Looking down at them, the kitsune laughed. "There," it said. "Enjoying yourself, Hinata? Why don't you give into your desires and give that massive new cock of yours a few quick strokes? I'm sure you'll enjoy it. And you can use that dirty rag of a husband to clean up when you're done." It laughed.

Hinata! Naruto wanted to cry. *It's okay! We're going to escape this!*

Hinata shifted. He felt a massive hand grab him. *H-Hinata?*

With a grunt, the hand started to pump.