

(**Warning:** This story contains female muscle, themes of possession, and graphic sexual content)

Tsunade was no stranger to drinking. She was known for enjoying a bottle of sake until she got sloshed enough that she would end up sprawled all over the table. Drinking was one of her vices, those taboos ninjas were supposed to avoid, and one that she constantly crossed. She didn't care, she was both an adult woman and an extremely competent shinobi and healer who could cure whatever hungover and damage to her body alcohol could cause.

And while she drank heavily, she was still willful enough to keep it from being a problem.

Until today.

It started with her winding down, a drink at her home after so much work. She drank until her cheeks were warm and her thoughts addled... then she kept drinking.

Tsunade felt like she was being pulled, forced to drink, to consume as much alcohol as possible. Like there was this power, this force, this... *being* compelling her to do so. It warmed its way through her skin and flesh, trying to *change* her. A pervasive thing was trying to make her a stranger in her own body...

It entered her mind unbidden and unwelcome, like a voice coming from a dream or a nightmare. Low, and seductive, each word dripping sex, making her feel even more drunk, and spread a warmth and tingle over her body that slowly became arousal, which served to further lose control of herself.

How long are you going to resist?

Tsunade gritted her teeth, '*As long... as I have to!*' She held her head in her hands as she stumbled across the halls of her house with unsteady footing, knocking down furniture and decorations on her path.

Oh honey, why go through all the struggle? Why not just let go and enjoy~?

Tsunade's heart was beating in her chest wildly. '*W-Will never give you my body... you demon!*'

You're not giving it to me, I am taking it~

The being said with such certainty.

Ohhh, don't be so sad, think of it as welcoming a relative into your house. Don't you want to make your ancestor feel at home, Tsunade-chan~?

Tsunade panted, resting her back against a wall. *'I don't care who you are, or how you are related to me, y-you...'* She grunted, feeling her flesh tighten strain, *'You won't have my body!'*

It will be OUR body, my dear. Our souls and wills as one... you will become me, I shall become you. Together, Shuten-Doji shall incarnate once more... and we will have so much fun~

A voracious hunger, an endless appetite that could swallow the world, threatened to consume her. To make that hunger her own and indulge in every single passing fancy, no matter the disastrous consequences it could have.

Tsunade looked at her trembling hands, noting how her skin was paling so much, the hair at the edge of her vision darkened until it shifted purple. Her teeth hurt as the incisors sharpened into fangs, while two pangs of pain threatened to emerge from her forehead.

Her body slowly turned into the perfect vessel for Shuten-Doji's power.

There was a knock on her door. *"Lady Tsunade"*

She recognized that voice.

"Shizune sent me here to get you a few reports that came out"

Hinata Hyuuga.

Ohh, what's this, a guest? She sounds cute~

'N-No!' Tsunade grunted as the tone around her body became more pronounced, her bones cracked as her body lengthened. "G-Go away!" She shouted, fearful for the girl's safety.

"M-My lady? Are you okay?"

Tsunade tried to call out another warning, but all that came out was a throaty growl.

There was silence on the other end for a second, *"Y-Your chakra, it's-! I'm coming in!"*

Curse that Byakugan. Curse that girl's inability to leave well enough alone.

She heard the door open up with a strong push as the young woman forced her way in, Hinata appeared in the hallway, freezing as she looked at the Hokage's state. Her skin paling, her hair changing color, her body... changing.

Ohhhh such an innocent beauty~ Shuten said with delight.

Her looks were so mature and womanly, she already possessed an endowed bosom and wonderful curves. Oh the beauty this young woman would become one day...

Fuck! Shuten's lust was affecting her too!

"Oh gods... Lady Tsunade, what's happening to you?" Hinata said in worry. "Y-Your chakra, it's like there's a foreign element, it's... mutating you!"

"H-Hinata!" Tsunade grunted, holding her stomach, she felt the muscles in her core hardening under the fabric. "Y-You need to... leave!" She growled, her neck muscles pulsating with veins. "R-Right now!"

"You need help!" She put a hand on Tsunade's slowly enlarging shoulder.

Shuten *moaned* in Tsunade's mind. *Oh she's so tender, so innocent... Yeeeees, she will do.*

Tsunade's teeth clenched painfully as her insides *writhed*, her muscles were coiling on their own, ever slowly her frame enlarged, becoming much wider and taller than the younger kunoichi.

Hinata... she *smelled so good. Se tempting~*

"M-My lady...?"

Tsunade shouted, spit flying and falling at the corners of her mouth, she rushed past Hinata, all but barreling through as she roughly bumped the girl's shoulder. Tsunade ran without aim, her legs thickening with muscle with each step. Her sandals snapped open and were left behind, she stumbled on her living room where she stopped, almost falling to her knees as a *shock* went over her spin as though struck by lightning.

The formerly blonde buxom ninja shook, her back going ramrod straight as she let out choking gasping sounds. Ohhh this feeling, this unbearable warmth in her loins, the tingling sensation in her every pore...

There we go, Shuten said in delight, *Enjoy my gift*

Her nipples were painfully hard.

Let us be one~

Tsunade *growled* like a beast, slowly raising her arms as her entire body swelled even faster. Muscle stacked up against muscle, competing for space as the flesh exploded with girth, the mass striating itself to the point every single group was visible.

Her clothing became uncomfortably tight, even her loose cloak turned snug, wrapping around her engorging arms as small tears became more prominent and numerous all over the long sleeves as mighty deltoids and biceps pushed through. She moaned at the feeling of her back widening like a mountain range of muscle, her breasts *bounced* as they broke free of their restraints, Tsunade salivated at their size *doubling* from their original state, supported by the most powerful set of pectorals.

Oh yes, Shuten was moaning.

“-yeeeeees!” Tsunade growled in pleasure.

Her cloak and vest ripped down the middle across her spine, the gauge widening to show more of the uncountable dorsal muscles.

Her leggings slowly unraveled, unable to contain the calves that widened past the shins, forming heart-like inverted shapes of bulging muscle. Yet none bulged more than her *fibrous* thigh, so thick with power and swelling mass. Her rear rose voluminously, firm and muscular, as her hips thrust reflexively in pleasure. She moaned again and again in tandem with Shuten, the two sharing this experience as their thoughts and desires lined up, slowly losing any distinction between the two...

“D-Don’t stop... don’t stop!” Tsunade whined, wincing as two long sharp horns slowly formed on her forehead, causing her long purple locks to frame her face.

Almost there, my sweet. Shuten said with a shuddering thrill. *So close... we’re so close...!*

Close to perfection, to becoming *one*. To become the most powerful being in spirit and body.

Tsunade *howled* in ecstasy as one last surge of growth made her clothes *explode* in a rain of strips and torn fabric, leaving her completely naked and *drenched*, in sweat and other fluids coming from inside her. She moaned as her sex spewed liquid pleasure, coating her inner thighs. Her eyes rolled back as she experienced *the* most powerful orgasm of her life...