

There were perhaps few things in this world more difficult than living up to the ideal of being an “older sister”. It was the sort of position that came with an incredible number of responsibilities. Not only was the older sibling expected to carry the burden of their family’s legacy and serve as an example for their younger relatives, but as a woman they also had to do all of these things while demonstrating the grace and compassion of a lady. Such incredible physical and mental demand could be thoroughly overbearing for any growing child. And no one understood this better than Hinata Hyuga.

Peering through the crack of the door to the Hyuga dojo, Hinata stood meekly in the solitary darkness of the Hyuga estate. Midnight had long passed over the Leaf Village whole, not a single light shining within the Hyuga mansion’s hallowed halls. That is, except for the Hyuga dojo itself, which continued bustling with activity even at these high hours of the night. Hinata’s face shone with the flickering yellow hue of the light from the dojo. It cast one single long vertical strip of light down the length of her body that was the exact shape of the crack of the door. Though Hinata had no desire to remain shrouded within the shadows of the grand Hyuga estate, the poor girl just couldn’t bear to actually walk through the doors and enter the dojo.

The source of Hinata’s inhibition stood firmly deeper within the room, still donning a Gi as she continued her arduous training regiments. In a series of measured and firm punches, this small girl tore into a thick sandbag with every ounce of effort that she had. Her body undulated with serene and smooth motions, chakra flowing from her body like water in the stream. It was a masterful demonstration of skill, more impressive than many of the experienced ninjas of the village. Even from the far end of the room, Hinata saw her display clearly. The sight of her little sister, Hanabi expending every last shred of her self into her ninja training.

Hinata’s hands gripped onto the edge of the screen door, her breath hitched as if it was stuck at the back of her throat. It felt like it was just yesterday that the two were as close as siblings could possibly get. The fond memories of Hanabi spending time with Hinata, the happy cries of them playing together, the tender laughs they exchanged, it all replayed in Hinata’s head as if it was taunting her. Things were so much simpler back then. But ever since Hinata had lost in her duel against Hanabi, causing her younger sister to become the heiress to the Hyuga clan, their relationship had gone through a complete one-eighty.

Not being able to become the next head of the Hyuga clan didn’t particularly bother Hinata. The calm girl was never interested in such a superfluous responsibility in the first place. No, what really upset Hinata was how her failure had forced Hanabi to grow so far apart. Where once there had been praise and admiration, now Hanabi’s heart only held disappointment and disdain. Any semblance of respect towards Hinata had seemingly vanished. No longer were the two allowed to spend extended amounts of time together, for the fear that Hinata’s incompetence would negatively affect Hanabi. Instead, Hanabi now used every single waking moment of her life to train, train and train. That same crushing training regiment that had torn into Hinata’s spirit was now being applied to Hanabi.

Hinata hated it. She despised it with every fiber of her heart. Even if she couldn’t become the proud big sister that Hanabi could admire, she still loved her sister very much. She was willing to give it all up, her status, her pride, as long as the two could go back to the way things All she wanted to do was make up with her sister. And yet... She couldn’t. How many hours had she been standing at the edge of the door, building up the courage to walk in and talk to Hanabi? How many times had she practiced the conversation in her head, whilst never actually stepping forth and raising her voice. Hinata wanted her

sister back, she wanted to mend their relationship. The girl gripped onto the old, worn scroll in her hands. She was willing to do anything- ANYTHING to bring them together again, but she was also scared... Scared that it was already too late...

"If you're gonna come in, then come in already."

Hinata almost jumped in the air as the voice of Hanabi rang out from the other side of the room. Her tone was cold, not even bothering to turn to face Hinata as she continued to beat up the sandbag. A slight blush of embarrassment came upon Hinata's face. How long had Hanabi known she was standing there...? No... She had to focus- This was her chance to make things right! If Hinata wanted to fix their relationship, it was now or never!

Sheepishly sliding through the gap in the door, Hinata began to make her way towards a distant and seemingly uninterested Hanabi. She walked with her hands clasped together and her head held low. It was clear that confidence was not one of her strong suits. As soon as she was just a couple of meters away from Hanabi, Hinata stopped. For some time, she merely stood there quietly. The girl clutched the worn scroll in her hand more tightly, causing its old pages to crinkle loudly. Even now, being in the perfect position to confess her true desires to her sister, Hinata was still consumed by a debilitating paralysis of conviction. Taking a deep breath, she tepidly opened her mouth-

"You know, I used to look up to you..." Hanabi punched the sandbag to accentuate her statement, interrupting her sister before she could even get a single word out. "You were so strong, so beautiful, so kind... I was so excited to serve under you, to follow a sister I could be proud of..."

Chakra began to flow around Hanabi's hand, swirling faster and faster like a wild whirlpool. As Hanabi's face scrunched up, she jabbed at the sandbag before her with all her force. Instantly, her strength tore an enormous hole in the sandbag, causing the sand within to spill all over the floor.

"But I guess that was all a lie, huh?" Hanabi spoke harshly, watching the sand pour out of the deflating bag with a fierce expression.

"Hanabi-!!" Hinata lunged forward out of concern. She couldn't see her sister's face, but she could feel her distress. "I-I'm sorry I-I couldn't be the s-sister you d-deserved b-but-!!" Her voice stuttered, tears welling up in her eyes. "I still love you! I still want to be sisters with you! N-No matter what it takes- I-I don't care if you're the head of the family, I-I just want things to go the way they were back then!!!"

The words were powerful, filled to the brim with heartfelt emotion and passion. Yet even as they came out, the air remained completely still and quiet, as if they hadn't even been said in the first place. Hanabi stood there completely motionless. Her body language didn't even seem to acknowledge Hinata or her statement. As the silence between them grew heavier and heavier, Hanabi finally responded.

"It's too late." She spoke in a curt voice, sapped of all emotion and love. "Now that I'm going to be head of the Hyuga clan, I don't have any time to spend with any incompetent ninjas."

"B-But-!!!" Hinata stepped forward.

"NO!!!" Only to be frozen back in place as Hanabi's voice crashed through the room like thunder. "Listen well Hinata, the two of us will NEVER be sisters again!"

In an instant, it felt like Hinata's reality was crashing down. The world around her became dizzy, her body quivering with a lack of strength. This was it, the worst possible case scenario of them all. Hinata hadn't been very confident when she came to her plan of making up with Hanabi, but to think that she would be rejected with such vigor and ferocity- It was a heart wrenching realization. One which the young girl wasn't ready to accept.

Fortunately for Hinata, she'd come prepared. Clenched within her hands was the only way for Hinata to salvage her relationship with her sister. It came from the depths of the Hyuga archives. Hinata didn't exactly know how it worked, just that the scroll contained a jutsu that was supposed to generate feelings of affection. In most situations, Hinata would have never wanted to do something as underhanded as using a jutsu to mess with people's mind, let alone to someone she cared for as much as Hanabi. But she was left with no choice. Hanabi was all that Hinata had. Without her, then-

The scroll flipped open in the blink of an eye, flashing its forbidden information into Hinata's eyes. Though she might have lost the duel for the fate of the household, Hinata was no slouch. Her hands sharply began to move in accordance to the scroll's instructions, each position flickering no longer than a second before shifting to another one entirely new. As the scroll slowly flittered down onto the floor, a ball of bright red began to manifest before her. The ball pulsated and swirled with powerful energies, amassing more of Hinata's power like a black hole.

Until Hinata finished the last of her hand motions with a commanding clap, sending the ball of energy flying towards Hanabi like a shuriken. In a matter of seconds, the ball had closed the distance between Hinata and Hanabi. It shot straight towards the back of her head, its aim unwavering and sharp. But just as it seemed like the unsuspecting Hanabi was about to be struck, the girl twirled around in a flash.

"You really think I'm gonna fall for that?!?" Chakra began to flow from Hanabi's hand, expression steeling in anger. With a powerful slap, Hanabi struck the orb with all her might, rebuffing straight back at Hinata.

Hinata's eyes shot wide open in shock. As the pulsating sphere of energy blasted towards her, she merely stood there motionless. Hinata didn't know exactly why she wasn't attempting to dodge. A part of her was simply surprised at how fast Hanabi had managed to react. Perhaps it was Hinata's confusion when she saw the red orb become a smoldering blue the moment Hanabi slapped it back. More than anything though, Hinata felt as though she'd failed. Even her last resort at befriending Hanabi was effortlessly deflected away. Under such conditions, it was only normal for her to give up.

In the end, the reason didn't really matter. As the orb smashed directly into Hinata's body, the girl was violently flung backwards into the air. It was as if she'd just been hit with an enormous cannonball to the chest. Not only did the jutsu mystical properties snake flow inside of her body, mixing with her very being, but its thick amounts of physical force were enough to carry her off her feet.

Instantly, Hanabi's entire demeanor shifted radically. Her cold, uncaring expression became one of deep regret. A sharp pain of concern buried itself within her chest. The sight of her sister, flung backwards into the air as if she was just a piece of debris, stung Hanabi where it hurt most. She watched with her own two eyes the way Hinata flopped down into the ground with a heavy plop, her body limply bouncing as if its life had been knocked straight out. Hanabi's heart thumped with a deep sensation of shame. Even if Hinata was weak, even if she'd promised they wouldn't be sisters- Deep down Hanabi still cared for Hinata. Hurting her sister was too much!!!

As the cold chill of dread ran down Hanabi's spine, the girl ran towards Hinata as fast as she could possibly manage. Her heart thumped through her chest at the sight of her fallen sister, a fear for the worst churning her stomach into knots. Without wasting any time, Hanabi knelt beside Hinata. She wrapped her arms around Hinata's torso, lifting her up as delicately as she would a frail flower. But things did not look good at a first glance. Hanabi could not see her sister's breaths. Hinata's eyes remained ominously closed, her body limp and powerless.

"B-B-Big sister, a-are you okay?!?" Hanabi cried in desperation. The warmth of Hinata's body lingered in her hands as tears swelled in her eyes.

Just then, as if powered by some sort of miracle, Hinata's eyelids opened. The wounded girl turned towards Hanabi. But her expression was not one of hatred or disdain. Instead, she smiled. It was a weak smile, as tepid and meek as one could get. But the breadth of emotion it expressed was boundless. Hanabi could tell that this little gesture was already taking incredible amounts of effort from Hinata.

"I'm sorry." Was all that Hinata said, before her head reclined backwards and her face lost any sort of expression.

The tears started to streak down Hanabi's face. Even in her weakest moment, it seemed like the thing Hinata cared the most about was Hanabi. "I-I-I!!! I d-didn't m-mean to-!!!" Hanabi cried loudly, gripping onto Hinata's body more tightly. She wanted to say she was sorry, to take back the things she'd said. But even now her pride was too strong for her to turn back. "I-I-It was an a-accident!!!"

"Hnggghh!!!" Hinata convulsed within Hanabi's grasp, sending a shock of panic through Hanabi's mind.

Though the jutsu Hinata originally cast had been quite mild and benign in nature, a nefarious force was currently working its way through Hinata's insides. Unbeknownst to either of them, Hanabi's parry had resulted in disastrous consequences for the jutsu's mystic balance. There was the added physical element of course, which caused Hinata to be blown back violently. But much more nefarious was the way Hanabi's disdain and hatred poured into the technique, corrupting it into something awfully perverse. What had once been simple, wholesome familial love, now boiled as something much more sinful. Lust.

As soon as the pain subsided, Hinata's whole body was instantly consumed in an insufferable heat. Sweat started to copiously pour out of her pores in a fruitless attempt to cool her warming body up. Her lungs shuddered with a shortness of breath that was downright suffocating, while her mind was overloaded past the point of real thought. It felt as if Hinata's entire body was rebelling against her, every single inch of her form pulsating in agony. But it was a lot simpler than that. The corrupted jutsu just found Hinata's body to be inadequate, and it was preparing her to fulfill its mission.

There were no big or noteworthy alterations at first. Hinata's face sharpened ever so slightly, a shift so slight one might not be able to notice it even if they were looking straight at it. Her voice shifted just a couple of decibels lower, while her hair shrunk an inch or two. The soft puffy A-cup breasts on Hinata's became sharper and squarer instead than smaller. And her already small figure barely even grew and thickened. Rather than becoming more masculine, it seemed like Hinata was simply growing more and more androgynous.

However, this all changed when the jutsu arrived at Hinata's nether region. Hinata's pussy began to quiver wildly, copious amounts of fluids flowing free from her folds like an uncontrollable flood. The arousal cascaded down her body, drowning her panties in a sea of desire while her legs spasmed frantically. It seemed even the slightest of movements was enough to light a fire in Hinata's loins, causing her to gasp and grunt while her brain desperately tried to accommodate these new sensations. Though Hinata's virgin pussy had never experienced anything closely resembling to lust before, her body was slowly being distorted into a den of utter degeneracy.

As lust and pleasure continued to rise within Hinata, the jutsu's energies coalesced around Hinata's clit. The pink little nub twitched left and right with desire. It happily absorbed Hinata's arousal from within its comfortable hood, but in actuality it was far from satisfied. With each thump of Hinata's heart, the clit seemed to bulge away from its body. A desire to accumulate more and more pleasure drove it forward, pushing against the edges of its physiology. Like a hungry little caterpillar, Hinata's clit soon stretched out into the shape of a form, a tiny half inch protrusion that hung down from the top of her cunt. But still, it wasn't enough.

The more Hinata's clit continued to pulsate, the larger and heftier it seemed to get. It didn't seem to have any concern for its surroundings, as it greedily pushed into Hinata's white panties. Nor did it care to be restrained, thickening and lengthening no matter how hard it rubbed against Hinata's thighs. The clit only had one mission. To grow. The head of Hinata's cock flared outwards with purpose, its tip bending slightly downwards like a rounded drill. Its girth continued to fatten and thicken until the clit's brilliant red skin had taken on a darker and more sensitive complexion. Pleasure and size were the name of the game, anything else was entirely unimportant.

This contagious spread of desire only kept spreading further as it spread onto the entirety of Hinata's vagina. While the flow of sopping juices from Hinata's depths radically decreased, Hinata's vaginal lips quivered with renewed vigor. Hinata gasped as she felt her entrance growing tighter and tighter. The muscles on her crotch forcibly flexed, as if they were being tied together against their will. With every passing second, Hinata's pussy flaps were growing closer. However, they weren't just pushing against each other. Their skin was converging into one, melding together like thread on a sweater. Inch after inch of her vaginal entrance was sealed off, shifting past her enlarged clit and running all the way until the lowest bit of her pussy. By the end, there was nothing left on Hinata's crotch other than a large, fattening rod and flat, plain skin.

The real magic however, was occurring inside of Hinata's body. Housed within the confines of Hinata's abdomen, the girl's precious womb rested peacefully. A pristine flower, untouched by the hand of man and still yet to fully bloom. It was the beacon of Hinata's femininity, the perfect representation of Hinata's sisterhood with Hanabi. But to the corrupted jutsu coursing through Hinata's body, it was merely a target for it to poison.

Hinata's entire crotch jolted upwards the instant she felt the jutsu's magic gush into her inner sanctum. It was a visceral feeling, as if a thick glob had been lugged directly into Hinata's gut. But rather than pleasure though, the jutsu's corruption only brought Hinata overflowing ecstasy. Pleasure rose from within Hinata as her ovaries grew thicker and thicker, her eggs dividing into millions of quivering little sperms. The sensation of her womb collapsing in on itself left her breathless, whilst the incredible feeling of her organs pushing themselves out through her birth canal made her clit throb without any abandon. Thumping from within the depths of her vaginal walls, Hinata could feel the radical change in real time.

She could feel the way her womb was thoroughly corrupted, degenerated into nothing more than thick pair of lumps that continued fattening and squeezing out of her until they were nothing but-!!!

Balls. As Hinata's entire womanhood pushed out of her body, the only remnant of her femininity was a pair of big, fat beautiful balls that sagged down from her crotch. The testies slowly sunk further and further below, stretching out a portion of mass from Hinata's crotch and turning into a wrinkled ballsack. Each nut thickened until they were the size of large strawberries, the heavy sack pushing down against Hinata's panties until they snapped. What had once been a paragon of purity and womanhood now merely sloshed around inside of Hinata's new balls as nothing more than freshly produced cum.

With the formation of her new ballsack finalized, Hinata's massive clit throbbed with a renewed sense of vigor. Although it could scarcely be called a clit at this point. The impressive shaft stretched out to a massive 8-inches long, its length covered in thick veins that pumped its erection full of blood. Deep within the pole itself, a thick urethral hole began to carve its way from her balls all the way up to her tip, flaring out into luscious vertical slit that oozed masculine sex. As celebration for its birth, thick squirts of precum sputtered forth from Hinata's new member. This was the exact way a proper virile masculine cock should look like.

While Hinata herself wasn't exactly sure what had happened to the private region, she could most certainly tell something had changed. All of the pain and discomfort she'd been experiencing before was gone, replaced by a titillating pleasure that thoroughly energized her. It was as if she'd been awakened into being a brand new person, completely unbound by the worries and inhibitions that had tied her down in the past. Hinata was HARD. The words came to her mind, despite the fact she didn't know what they actually meant. It made her entire body restless, causing her to shift within Hanabi's grasp. There was so much vigor and excitement swelling within her, Hinata felt like she was going to explode!

In her fidgeting, Hinata's face incidentally turned towards. Despite the fact that Hanabi had been so brash and hurtful before, the expression of absolute trepidation she bore was astonishing. A continuous streak of tears ran down her cheeks, representing the depths of regret that rumbled in her core. In such a situation, Hinata's first reaction would have been to instantly comfort her sister. Seeing the honesty of Hanabi's feelings should have filled Hinata with a breadth of emotions, from relief to elation to sisterly joy. However, above all of those sensations, there was something much more powerful and pressing in her mind.

Hinata couldn't get over how beautiful her sister looked. The mere sight of her sister's visage made the hardness in Hinata's crotch throb with vigor. She felt that it was shameful for Hanabi to look so sad. Not because they were sisters or anything, but because Hanabi's beautiful face deserved to be twisting with ecstasy. Those should have been tears of joy, not sorrow. Hinata didn't stop to consider if these feelings were selfish, nor where they had even come from in the first place. She just knew she had to do something to save a face as dazzling as Hanabi's from its deep sorrow. Luckily, after staring at Hanabi for just a few more seconds, Hinata came up with the perfect solution.

Slowly closing her eyes and pushing her face towards Hanabi's, Hinata surprised her sister by assaulting her lips with a kiss. It was more than just a simple kiss too. Hinata's mouth slid wide open, her tongue slipping into the depths of Hanabi's mouth. The way she suckled and tugged at Hanabi's lips showed no signs of inhibition or restraint. It was fully emboldened and passionate gesture. Hanabi, of course, reacted with complete shock. Her tear ducts instantly dried up, eyes shooting as wide open as they

would go. The poor, unsuspecting girl was so surprised, she simply sat there motionless for a few seconds, letting Hinata's tongue explore every inch of her oral cavity. It was more than enough time to let the taste of her sister's saliva seep into her taste buds.

As soon as Hanabi regained her senses however, she was having none of it. Brows narrowing into a fierce scowl, Hanabi not only let go of Hinata, she actively pushed her sister away with disdain. A deep sense of disgust coated her lips as Hanabi hysterically crawled away. The mixture of rage, relief and repulsion she felt at the moment was like a tornado that left her mind bewildered.

"*Puah- Puah- Puah-!*" Hanabi gagged loudly, lolling her tongue out and desperately trying to wipe away Hinata's saliva with her hands. "W-W-What the hell was that for?!?"

The way Hanabi had thrown Hinata was quite brusque. It sent her cascading back into the floor, knocking the wind out of her lungs. Hinata however, seemed very unperturbed, as if it hadn't even hurt in the slightest. Her face was completely serene, not a shroud of vindictiveness in her demeanor. Instead, she slowly rose to her feet with an almost ominous smile.

"Ah~ I apologize dear sister~" Hinata responded with an almost luscious tone. "I just couldn't help myself, teehee~"

For some reason, Hinata's voice was so much more enchanting and sickeningly sweet than usual. It sent a shiver down Hanabi's spine. There was this uncanny intonation to it, as if she could pick out pieces of her sister's voice, but how it must have belonged to something else entirely. Looking down Hinata's body, Hanabi's concern only grew. Most of it was relatively unchanged, save for Hinata's crotch which was bulging with an unnatural member. Hanabi's face instantly soured upon gazing at it, the same way it would when one gazed upon a supernatural creature. The thing was absolutely massive in size. It greedily strained against Hinata's clothes, making its thick, throbbing rod shaped length prominently apparent.

Noticing Hanabi's intense glaring, Hinata slowly lowered her vision towards her own body. It was only then that she finally noticed how much her biology had been twisted. Hinata's new cock eagerly twitched upon being inspected by its master. Its tip grew damp with arousal, spreading its corruptive lust throughout her system. Hinata was absolutely horrified to see such a monumental member sprouting out of her very own body. Yet, for some reason, her face didn't change its smug expression. Nor did her body react with any sort of panic or concern.

"Oh my goodness!" Hinata gasped aloud to herself, sounding more sarcastic than shocked. "Since when did I have such a huge *cock*~"

In her mind, Hinata had meant to say 'man's thing'. Even penis would be more appropriate and less vulgar. But neither of those words were in her vocabulary any longer. It was as if the phrases had been translated into something that came much more natural to her new state. Hinata simply couldn't control it. As Hinata continued to stare at her throbbing member, her hands slowly wrapped around its bulging length. No matter how hard she tried to resist, her fingers began to rub the cock up and down of their own volition, contributing to Hinata's ever skyrocketing desire.

“E-E-Even though I-I’m supposed to be a g-girl-” Hinata gasped as the stroking of her hands intensified, her body quivering from the rain of debauchery it was experiencing. “I-I have such a big, meaty, manly dick~ I-I guess that means I’m a boy now. Teehee~”

All of a sudden, Hinata’s eyes began to flow with lust. A huge depraved smirk appeared on her face, unlike anything Hanabi had seen her sister do. It was absolutely terrifying. It felt as if her sister was being taken away from her by some unbreakable force, her personality being twisted to something almost unrecognizable.

“H-Hinata!” In a desperate attempt to get Hinata back, Hanabi screamed from her heart. “D-Don’t let it take you over!”

“H-Hanabi!” For an instant, Hinata’s expression shifted back to normal. The gentleness returned to her eyes, her gaze directed at Hanabi with sisterly worry. “Y-Y-You must run away now! T-The pleasure-! I-It’s so strong it’s messing with my mind! A-A-And-! And-!!! *And it feels GREEAAATTTT~*”

Unfortunately, Hinata’s relief was merely temporary. Unable to contend against the ever-surmounting mountains of pleasure, Hinata felt her mind succumbing to an array of perverted desires. Her hands wrapped around her undergarments and pulled them down in a flash, allowing her fully erect penis to spring forward completely undeterred. There was no semblance of restraint as her fingers tightly gripped the bare skin of her throbbing dick, greedily pumping it up and down without even the slightest of inhibitions. Instead of resisting, it seemed Hinata was fully embracing his new form.

“N-No-!! You have to fight it!!” Hanabi pleaded with tears in her eyes, Hinata’s unsightly demeanor causing her heart to palpitate madly. “Big sister, please!!”

But Hinata’s reaction was much different now.

“Eh? What are you talking about, Hanabi? I’m your big brother now! A B-O-Y~” Hinata shot back with a cocky laugh, luscious eyes smugly gazing at Hanabi while he continued to rub out his penis. “Can’t you see my huuuuuge cock?”

Almost instantly, Hinata’s entire demeanor had changed. The boy’s stance was confident, entirely different than his previously meek and wimpy demeanor. He stuck his cock forward with pride, as if he was entirely unafraid of showing his broad degeneracy. Even Hinata’s voice seemed to have shifted. His tone was just low enough to sound like boy, its intonation seeped in a smugness and sassiness that was much more aggressive than anything Hinata had ever sounded like. It was this bratty, boyish attitude that represented a virtual opposite of who he’d once been.

“T-T-This isn’t right!!!” Hanabi complained. Even after seeing him in such a state, she wasn’t having it. She needed to help her sister out, no matter what! “S-Something terrible is happening to you!!”

“You say that, but...” Hinata bit his lips sensually, his smirk growing wider and smugger with every second. “I can totes see you slobbering over my big, hefty dick~”

“W-W-What?!? N-No!!” Hanabi recoiled in response, as if she was insulted by the mere suggestion. Her breath hitched as she spoke back defensively. “I-I-I w-wouldn’t-!!!”

There was no way someone as responsible and determined as Hanabi could fall for such shallow temptations. She had the heart of a true warrior, the spirit to carry on the Hyuga family legacy. It would



be impossible for Hanabi to succumb to the same affliction her sister had, and yet... As Hanabi's gaze shifted down her body, she could see her fingers sneaking under her training garbs and greedily pushing into her oozing pussy. A gasp of shock and pleasure escaped from Hanabi's trembling lips. How had she failed to notice such a clumsy blunder until now?! Worst of all, why was it that she simply couldn't stop herself even after noticing!?! Little did Hanabi know that it was already too late for her. The moment Hinata had kissed her, the transformative jutsu entered her body and sealed Hanabi's fate.

"There's no need to play dumb now~" Hinata walked closer and closer to Hanabi, his masturbation growing fiercer with every step. "I know my cock is totally hot n' irresistible~"

Hanabi's head rolled back, her crotch desperately thrusting into her fingers. The girl's eyes became glued to Hinata's cock, her gaze exuberantly consuming every one of its throbbing veins and quivering twitches. Its wide, protruding cap made Hanabi's mouth water, the perfect size for her to suckle on. Instead of her fingers, Hanabi's mind imagined it was Hinata's rod which scrapped her insides and stretched the damp walls of her pussy. As much as she wanted to stop, her body simply refused to listen to her commands. It was as if Hanabi had been caught in some sort of spell the likes she could not break free from.

"I bet you're just thinking about how much you wanna take my huge penis, heh ~" Hinata continued teasing Hanabi as the sexual heat that surrounded him became hotter and hotter. "Or do you just love your big bro that much that you can't help but masturbate to him~?"

The words stung Hanabi to her core. Not because of Hinata's aggressiveness, but because of how true her statement rang. It wasn't just that Hanabi was enamored by Hinata's new dick, she also found Hinata's new personality incredibly attractive. Hearing Hinata carry himself with such cockiness and zest made Hanabi's heart thump through her chest. The girl's pussy trembled for someone with a spicy attitude, who could domineer whoever crossed her path. It's not that Hanabi wanted be dominated herself per se. Rather, the girl longed to have a person she could go back and forth with to match her own self-assured personality.

"C'mon~ Just admit it lil' bro~" Hinata's cock throbbed at the sight of a struggling Hanabi, his wicked smirk growing wider with every step that he took. "Admit that the only reason you're being so prissy right now is cus you're too ashamed to admit how much you wanna slobber on my big fat boy dick~!"

"OH SHUT UP!!!" Thoughts reaching their absolute boiling point, Hanabi retorted in a very violent manner. Except, her tone wasn't quite upset... It was more sassy and snobby, almost as if she was matching Hinata's new attitude. "As if that baby dick of yours could even satisfy me, bro~"

Instantly, Hanabi's hands shot towards her own mouth. A gasp of shock escaped her lips, eyes opening wide in surprise. S-She hadn't meant to say those things! Hanabi would have never addressed her sister in such an uncouth way! But somehow, the more Hinata riled her up, the more... Natural it felt. Entirely new mental pathways were being formed in her brain. New and old desires were clashing to form something totally new. It was a foreign experience. But... Not one that felt completely unpleasant...

"Oh yeah ~?" Hinata stepped before Hanabi. At this point, the boy was completely in front of her. His smug smirk glimmered as he towered before her. "Wanna put that to the test?"

Pushing his crotch directly into Hanabi's face, Hinata gave his sister a very personal view of his throbbing new organ. Goosebumps sprouted all over Hanabi's skin as she took a big whiff of the throbbing member. Its musk penetrated into the depths of her nostrils, its very heat permeating into her brain. Hanabi wanted to... She wanted to suck on the fat cock so bad! Drool began to ooze out of her closed lips, mouth chewing the empty air inside with anticipation. It would have been so easy to just let herself go and start licking Hinata's shaft up and down, but- Hanabi restrained herself. Even as her fingers tickled her throbbing clit, she knew she was better than that!!

"I-I-I'm not going to-!!!" Hanabi gulped loudly. Her throat choked up, as if a thick lump had been caught up inside. "S-Suck y-your- P-P-P-Penis!!!"

"Hmm...? What's that~?" Hinata waved his cock left and right, its erection hard and throbbing as ever. "Are you too much of a pussy to even try~?"

"Pussy-!?!?" A jolt of anger coursed through Hanabi, eyes furrowing tightly. How dare he call her a pussy!? She was gonna show him!!!

Without taking even a single second to think things twice, Hanabi opened her mouth wide and wrapped her lips around the entirety of Hinata's length. The insides of her mouth collapsed to squeeze onto Hinata's dick tightly. Her tongue slithered around the thick shaft, pulling it further and further inside. A nagging sense of pride drove her forward, causing her to push her soft lips against the base of Hinata's crotch. It was as if she just couldn't bear the thought of losing to Hinata, her heart lit up with a childish rivalry the likes she'd not felt before. With Hinata's whole cock throbbing inside her mouth, Hanabi was proud to demonstrate how she wasn't intimidated by her brother in the slightest.

It was only then, as she savored the tangy flavors of Hinata's dick, that Hanabi had realized her terrible mistake. Just as fast as those undue feelings of pride had filled her, the girl was hit with a wave of shame. How could she have fallen for such a stupid trick?! A part of her wanted to believe that it hadn't really happened, that this was some sort of terrible dream. But there was nothing that could hide the thick, thumping warmth of Hinata's cock as it sat atop Hanabi's tongue. Its musky, steamy flavor sunk into her tastebuds, causing the insides of her mouth to tingle with bliss. Like an animal lured into a trap, Hanabi had been completely ensnared by Hinata's cock.

However, the worst part of all was how little Hanabi wanted to stop. Even after realizing her brother's trickery, Hanabi's mouth refused to release his pulsating dick. Her hands, still seeped deep into her quivering pussy, continued to rub and finger her hole as if her life depended on it. A muffled mewl of arousal echoed from Hanabi's throat. She knew what she was doing was perverted and immoral. She understood that if she kept going, she was bound to end up the same way as Hinata, but... Hanabi was completely spellbound. It felt as if she was perfectly within Hinata's palm, her every move directly under his control. Now that she was already sucking Hinata off so... The only thing she could do was go all the way, right...?

Letting go of her inhibitions scrap by scrap, Hanabi's blowjob became more passionate and involved with each passing second. The girl's head bobbed back and forth with the utmost of smoothness, her tight lips enveloping every inch of Hinata's shaft as she moved. While her eyes moved to the back of her head as if she was growing unconscious, her tongue energetically slithered around Hinata's girth, caressing its underside, tickling its tip, and making sure every little spot was covered in a thick layer of Hanabi's saliva.

Though Hanabi had never given fellatio in her life, the way she sucked on Hinata's cock could only be described as masterful. It was as if she knew exactly how to please Hinata's dick.

So much so that even Hinata himself seemed to get invested. The boy's expression recoiled in ecstasy, a moan of debauched pleasure bursting from his lips. Hands slowly drifting onto the top of Hanabi's head, Hinata's hips began to thrust into his sister's mouth with fierce imperativeness. His tight grip perfectly held the girl's head in place, allowing him to slam every inch of his throbbing dick into the depths of Hanabi's throat. With each powerful pump, Hanabi grunted and gasped. She could feel Hinata's fat cockhead pushing into the back of her throat, its girthy shaft stretching out her throat with its size. But she showed no resistance at all, as her tongue continued slobbering all over Hinata's dick through this rough treatment.

"Oh yeah~ That's what I'm fucking talking about~" Hinata groaned with a menacing grin, more than happy to abuse Hanabi's throat for his own pleasure. "I loooooove the way you suck my dick, *lil' bro*~"

That last word sent a litany of tingles down Hanabi's spine, her limbs quivering in tepid pleasure. It wasn't the only thing that ran down her body either. From the tip of her head down to her toes, Hanabi's figure was slowly shifting in much the same way Hinata's had done before. Her face became sharper, hair shrinking ever so slightly. The muffled moans that came from her mouth began to ring at a lower tone, whilst her muscles grew sharper and firmer with definition. All of the changes were quite small, and barely noticeable in scale. Nevertheless, it was clear that Hanabi was masculinizing.

And there was no better evidence of it than what was occurring on Hanabi's crotch. In an act of complete, bodily defiance, Hanabi's clit started stretching out and away from her body. Hanabi could feel it growing as her fingers continued to masturbate her sopping pussy. She experienced it in real time as it elongated between her fingers, morphing into its own proud, independent, hardened member. The way it throbbed from Hanabi's crotch in stern opposition to her original gender was just irresistible. Hanabi wanted to resist it, she wanted to ignore, not touch it, in hopes it would go away. But even a single twitch of the throbbing clit utterly dwindled her desperate fingering in terms of pleasure.

Before it had even completed transforming into a penis, Hanabi's desperate hands quickly wrapped around her growing clit. Her eyes narrowed and her throat clenched up the instant she felt all of that incredible pleasure being zapped into her brain. As Hanabi's fingers started to pump the length of her hot red clit up and down, they spurred its transformation even further. The shaft thickened within her grasp, thick veins along with wrinkled, sensitive skin that was easier to rub. Its tip flared up into the shape of a bulbous mushroom cap, with a thick urethra spreading open at its summit. Soon enough, Hanabi's cock had become virtually indistinguishable from a regular penis.

It was perhaps one of the most blissful moments Hanabi had experienced in her entire life. With both hands still firmly placed around her new cock, Hanabi began to masturbate even harder than before. The pleasure produced by this new member was greater than any sort of ecstasy she'd experienced before. Her new shaft throbbed eagerly in her hands, energetically twitching in response to her severe stimulation. For someone like Hanabi, who had always focused on control, restraint, and remaining responsible, to let go of all of her inhibitions like this – to succumb to all of her perverted desires and give in to her most basic needs – it was an intoxicating experience.

All of these new forms of stimulation were making quick work of Hanabi's old sexual organ. Her pussy no longer gushed with endless amounts of arousal. Its vaginal lips barely quivered, instead they clung tightly to each other as if they were about to shut close. The more Hanabi continued to rub her fat cock, the more she could feel an odd pressure growing within her womb. It was a pressure that pulsed in response to her physical pleasure. Every little throb and quiver caused it to intensify, growing larger and closer than ever before. This was it, the incredible male orgasm she'd been so desperately chasing for!

However, instead of actually cumming, the only thing that came out of her was a thick pair of balls which popped out of her pussy with force. Hanabi moaned into Hinata's cock happily as she felt the large fat sack forever replace her vaginal entrance. The two plump, rounded testicles inside were once her ovaries, though now they could only produce perverted, musky male jizz she could shoot from her pulsating man-dick. Save for her fairly androgynous appearance, there was not a single trace of her original femininity remaining. Just like her brother, Hanabi had become fully male.

Such a violent and forceful reassignment of one's gender would usually generate great amounts of distress. But for some reason, Hanabi didn't feel much concerned. In fact, she kind of really enjoyed her new assets. Hanabi's hands fully rubbed every inch of her fully erect cock, squeezing its girth and caressing the underside of its fat head. She even ventured to her new balls, eagerly cupping them in order to feel their fresh, steaming jizz.

Hanabi knew it was wrong to do so. This thorough corruption of their bodies was never meant to happen. Hinata and Hanabi were both supposed to be girls, loving sisters. But now that she had such a virile and needy dick... There was no way Hanabi could be a girl anymore. No... Hanabi was a boy now! A horny boy with a big dripping cock, and a loving younger brother to Hinata. Even if this was not the way things were meant to be, Hanabi was going to make the most of it!

Embracing his new male body, Hanabi refocused his efforts on bringing his brother to orgasm. Not only was it the responsible thing to do as a brother, but he also just loved his brother a lot. Not to mention how he had to repay Hinata for helping Hanabi cum his balls out~ With a series of luscious and intense head motions, Hanabi thoroughly slobbered all over Hinata's erection. The insides of his mouth clung tightly onto Hinata's cock, as Hanabi sucked up all the air and sealed his brother's dick in a vacuum. Every single inch was covered in a litany of pleasure, from Hanabi's warm saliva to the way his tongue tickled Hinata's length and the incredible tightness of his lips.

The stimulation was so overwhelming, Hinata began hyperventilating. He thought he'd had the upper hand throughout this entire encounter, but now that Hanabi had embraced his own inner boy, he was giving Hinata a run for his money. Peering down at Hanabi, Hinata bit his lip with desire. The sight of his brother slopping on dick was nothing short of absolutely beautiful. Hanabi's lips stretched along every inch of Hinata's dick, as if they were stuck with glue. The throbbing shaft of Hinata's member bulged through Hanabi's cheeks, each twitch clearly visible. As Hanabi continued to bob his head, his gaze flickered up towards his brother, giving him a teasing wink. That was all Hinata needed to go overboard.

"Hnffff~ B-Bro you are such a slutt~" Hinata cried, yes wincing and balls tensing up for orgasm.

Cock throbbing uncontrollably, Hinata gave a hearty grunt as he unleashed his semen into his brother's mouth without warning. Hanabi's eyes opened wide in surprise. He hadn't expected Hinata to cum so soon, but he was far from disappointed. Each time a thick squirt of ejaculate surged from the depths of

Hinata's urethra, Hanabi made sure to swallow it whole. His tongue tickled the underside of Hinata's cock, stimulating it further so it would produce even more seed. He savored the sticky jizz as it shot past his tongue and into his mouth, letting his brother's flavor permeate into his taste buds. It was one of the most delectable flavors Hanabi had ever experienced.

However, Hinata didn't want to just dump all of his semen into the depths of his brother's gut and let it get digested away. Hinata wanted to mark his territory, spread his cum onto what was rightfully his. Expression shining with a devilish grin, Hinata pulled his cock out of Hanabi's mouth mid orgasm. He pointed the tip directly towards his brother's face, before letting go once more and spurting every last drop of his boy juices. In what could only be described as an explosion of white, thick, sticky jizz splattered all over Hanabi's face. The droplets forced Hanabi to close his eyes as it colored his entire visage in drippy lines of white. Several strands of cum even coated much of Hanabi's black hair. Hinata groaned happily at the sight of his brother's face turned into a sticky, white mess. This was exactly the way things should be.

"Ahhh!!! Dude, what the fuck!?" Hanabi remarked in an annoyed tone of voice. "I told you not to cum on my face!!"

Though it seemed like Hanabi's annoyance didn't come from the fact that Hinata had made him into a total mess. His hands quickly scooped the cum of his cheeks, letting it all pool in his palms before he suckled it back up into his mouth. Rather, Hanabi was bothered that he didn't get to taste all of his brother's seed directly from the source. Even the warm jizz he was able to gather in his fingers couldn't compare to the way it tasted when it its pure, unaltered state.

"Hehe, sorry bro~" Hinata chuckled back with a cocky expression. He looked down at Hanabi with pride, as if he was admiring his handywork. "But your face looks so much better covered in my cum~"

"Ugh!" Hanabi's cock throbbed at the compliment. Though his face blushed slightly, he never admitted his arousal directly. "Bro you're so unfair. Turning me into a boy like that, and you didn't even make me cum!" He snapped with a sassy tone.

"Oh~" Hinata raised one eyebrow lustfully, arousal still glimmering in his eyes. "Shall we fix that then~?"

Without even waiting for Hanabi's response, Hinata quickly turned around and wiggled his sexy boy butt at his brother. Hinata's tight, pulsating rim made Hanabi gulp with lust. It left the boy completely frozen in place as Hinata slowly fell upon his knees, pushing his buttcheeks against Hanabi's throbbing erection. The instant those soft, bubbly orbs started rubbing against Hanabi's cock, he couldn't help but mewl out in arousal. The sensation of Hinata's tight rim nuzzling against the tip of Hanabi's cock was just heavenly.

"W-W-Wait, broooo~!" Hanabi sputtered in desperation. Even as a horny boy, he couldn't accept the true perversions of their new relationship. "S-S-Stop! W-We shouldn't do this!"

"Oh, my sweet lil' bro~" Smile twisted into a perverted smirk, Hinata completely ignored his brother as he pushed his ass down, letting Hanabi's cock penetrate his eager asshole.

This seemed to be enough to shut Hanabi up, at least in terms of complaints. Head rolling back in bliss, Hanabi did release his voice in the form of a luscious moan that rang through the room. He could feel the tightness of Hinata's butt envelop every inch of his hardened cock. It squeezed down on his hot shaft with such a delicious warmth that it was able to defeat all of his incestuous restraints. When Hinata's

butt pushed against Hanabi's crotch, swallowing up the entirety of Hanabi's length, all Hanabi could think about was how amazing his brother's ass felt.

"You gotta stop worrying about all of those silly things~" Hinata spoke in a soft, soothing tone. He made sure to wiggle his butt, causing Hanabi to quiver in bliss from each tiny movement. "You know when I first transformed, I thought this was some sort of horrible curse or heavenly punishment. But now... I realize it's a gift~"

Hips forcefully rocking up and down, Hinata began to stroke Hanabi's dick with the tight muscles of his anal walls. The boy's butt squelched with each thrust, a visceral sound of meat slapping together serving as background noise for their debauchery. If Hanabi had been enjoying his brother's ass before, now he was starting to lose his mind. Hanabi's legs spread far open of their own accord, his crotch remained firmly still as it happily received all of Hinata's thrusting. Hanabi's hands had been one thing, but the sensation of Hinata's tight buttocks squeezing onto his length was far more overwhelming than any previous stimulation. It was as if Hinata's butt had been made to pleasure Hanabi.

"With these new forms, we don't have to worry about our stupid old traditions or responsibilities~" Hinata's butt tightened around Hanabi's cock, his hips moving at increasing speeds. "We can make an entirely new world of our own~ One where we don't have to fight or stay apart. One where we can love each other to our fullest extent~"

With a sharp dominant motion, Hanabi's hands gripped onto Hinata's hips. He began to fiercely pull Hinata down onto his cock, while his crotch thrust upwards along to the rhythm of their movements. In this moment, Hanabi felt no sort of disagreement or animosity with Hinata's words. He loved his brother more than anything. He thought that Hinata was the hottest thing in the world. The mere thought of them being able to spend their lives together like this was causing Hanabi's dick to tremble with bliss.

"So what do you say, Hanabi~?" Hinata turned back towards his brother. His face shimmered with an expression that was a mix of Hinata's regular love and gentleness with his newfound depravity. "Do you wanna be my bro forever~?"

Hanabi gazed back at his brother intently, his eyes shimmering with lust and love. There was only answer that rang true in his heart.

"Y-Yes! I-I love you big bro~ I'll do anything for you~"

There was no need to exchange a single other word as Hinata's and Hanabi's eyes closed and their lips pushed together in a passionate kiss. Each brother happily moaned into the other's mouth, bodies trembling in a mixture of ecstasy and bliss. Unable to contain his excitement, Hanabi's cock exploded inside of Hinata's ass, letting out an eruption of jizz that filled up every inch of Hinata's innards. The warm goopy sensation of Hanabi's fresh cum was like the perfect warm climax to their expression of love.

Arms wrapped together and mouths eagerly exchanging saliva, the two boys and lovers sat there in the middle of the training grounds without a care in the world. They basked in each other's warmth, treasuring the feeling as one that would mark them forever. Though neither of them knew exactly what the future held in store, one thing remained for certain. Hinata and Hanabi would never fight ever again. They were true brothers after all~

