

TEAM MOM

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"So Naruto really can't see Hinata's feelings for him, huh?"

She'd been spying on the pair of ninja for a while now. Anko Mitarashi, a jonin that had a taste for causing mischief time and time again. She'd heard an interesting rumor from Kurenai recently -- that Hinata Hyuuga harbored very obvious feelings for Naruto Uzumaki that he didn't quite see. Naruto himself... well, Anko thought he was kind of an idiot, so she could see why he wouldn't notice. But after observing the two of them hanging out for just a day she really had to wonder: *JUST HOW MUCH OF AN IDIOT WAS HE!?* The blushing, the stuttering, there was nothing about her behavior around him that suggested a normal, friendly interest.

Anko wanted to help, and so she had a bright idea. If Naruto wouldn't notice on his own, why not give him the tool set to be able to. A temporary fix, a change in perspective. Yeah, *temporary*. That was the *intention* at any rate.

When Naruto and Hinata separated and headed their own ways late in the evening, Anko cast the jutsu that would be used to see her intentions through in secret. But Naruto wouldn't begin to see any of the effects until he got home.

Or well, until he got home and had the time to draw himself a bath. Which was weird, because he wasn't really a bath kind of guy as much as a shower one. His actions were already being guided by Anko's jutsu, which was imposing new preferences and understandings upon the boy.

"Haa!" Lowering himself into the hot water of the tub, Naruto felt his body loosen up. It was comforting... why didn't he take baths more? Even so, his mind wandered back to the day he'd had. **"I wonder why Hinata wanted to hang out so suddenly?"**

It wasn't like we did anything super important, we just wandered around town all day..." He didn't know, of course, that the jutsu Anko had cast on him would be quickly moved along once he'd gotten wet, and so he attributed a weird tingling sensation in his lower body to the warm and comforting properties of the drawn water.

The way the young ninja was positioned at first had him about fifty percent underneath the water's surface. He was submerged just below his chest with knees sticking out, but legs and pelvis otherwise completely under. Tingling change began to sweep across the submerged spaces, the most immediate and obvious change to his pubic hair. Typically blonde and straight, as they drifted from side to side beneath the water they darkened and grew more unkempt, providing a brunette topping for a dick that looked to be smaller and smaller for reasons other than shying away when wet.

Changes were sweeping and constant however. Skin that was wet lost its rugged decor and became silky smooth, discoloration baking in as a lighter tone of skin that contrasted the patches of subtle tan became apparent. Naruto kept his arms on either side of the tub, eyes closed as he basked in the comforting sensation the bathwater provided.

Slowly but surely his knees began to jut out of the steaming hot water more and more. Not because his legs had gotten longer... even though they certainly had. Rather his seat beneath the waters was growing more and more ample. Ass cheeks dug into the bottom of the porcelain tub as additional fat poured into them, forcing his posture higher against the back of the bathtub and the bend of his knees to become more dramatic. A single beauty mark surfaced on the bottom of his left ass cheek, sitting just shy of a crack that was looking more and more like a valley as it displaced the water around it and forced the water level to rise just a little bit.

But Naruto himself? He was none the wiser. Something told him the bath would be more relaxing if he kept his eyes closed, and eyes remained shut as he dipped finger into the water to cup a warm brew and pour it over cold, bare knees. But this merely saw his knees soften and become paler, the skin of his thighs below growing more taut as added thickness to their size brought inner thighs to touch and crunch his dick.

Or what was left of his dick, which wasn't very much. It had been gradually shrinking thanks to the jutsu's effects, and by the time his thighs pressed up against the sides of the tub and squeezed his penis in the center, it had already essentially begun to slip inward to make him a *her*. **"Ahh! This feels great. Why don't I take baths more?"** Toes wriggled beneath the water as she mused the liquid's comforts, nails becoming longer as the arch of her heels grew soft while remaining their calloused design typical of ninja that spent most of their days running around and fighting.

One of Naruto's hands dipped beneath the water and rubbed against her stomach in response to a sudden itchy sensation around her navel. It was because said navel

was deepening and broadening, the curvature of her tummy on the sides growing rounder as it dipped inward and then out towards notably broader hips that tucked into her thick thighs and ass. Muscle was not lost in any capacity be it on her stomach or her legs, but it became accompanied by a feminine softness that disguised it for the most part.

There was something about the quality of Naruto skin that, while making it softer, seemed to suggest it was also a little more worn than it should have been. Almost like it had aged and significantly so, more beauty marks appearing on one of her legs and right beside her bellybutton. This wasn't an inaccurate assumption. The areas that had transformed *had* aged, and over ten years at that.

From dipping her hands in the water, they too began to change. Nails lengthened much like those on her toes, and fingers crunched inward to take on a bonier but more feminine design. Something ultimately tugged at her to dip herself deeper into the water, and so the woman that was looking more and more like the shoulders and head of a teenaged boy atop the body of a woman in her late twenties dipped deeper beneath the surface, chin only resting on top.

"I wonder if I should talk to Hinata again...?" Thinking back to her day, Naruto didn't even notice her voice shifting as the water corroded her Adam's apple and left her nape smooth and bare. Arms and shoulders now completely below the water, they collapsed under the jutsu's effects and slipped inward to give her a leaner upper body than the wide load of her abundant lower form. Additionally beauty marks took shape, this time scattered across her arms and a back that dipped more prominently than it had before.

The woman's nipples grew agitated, and before long they began to swell not only outward but in diameter as well. Dimes became quarters became bottle caps, the space beneath them surging with weight and ultimately surfacing as breasts took their rightful place against her torso. Another mole on the base of her right breast, the C-cups were perky and round, surely not a size to scoff at when compared to the athletic nature of her body. Naruto even gave them a squeeze, her typically perverse nature seemingly having been washed away with the rest of her manhood as going further did not occur to her.

Rather the squeeze had been born more of her checking to make sure her tits hadn't started to sag at all. She was beginning to get to the age where that kind of thing would soon become a concern after all!

Naruto(?) cupped more water in between her palms and splashed her face and hair with it. The water's weight immediately flattened the blonde spikes of the latter, but as water dripped down the back of her neck so too did her hairs begin to snake with a rich and dark coloring that matched what had become of her pubic hairs. Her mane was dark brown but frayed in places, hair straight but wild by design all the way down to her scalp. Had she any awareness of the matter she might have been

able to identify the owner of such a head of hair, but at the same time she might have just identified it as her own.

Her mind was continuing to slip, one thing only remaining constantly in her thoughts. Hinata. One of her... *students*? That didn't quite feel right? Had she always led the squad Hinata was in? Wasn't she in a squad? *No...* maybe a long time ago?

As Kurenaruto contemplated her origins, the bright blues of her eyes gave way for more normal browns, lengthened lashes standing out against her porcelain face that was becoming narrowing and narrowing in the design of her jaw and cheeks. Tongue clicked against the roof of her narrower mouth, teeth and tongue itself exhibiting added wear from age as lips on the exterior became plump and inviting, their size abundant when compared to her smaller nose.

She sat upright once more, the weight of her breasts apparent as she rested arms on the sides again. Kurenai was confused now, actually. Whose tub was this? Whose home? "**When did I...?**" She could recall speaking to Hinata about her insecurities about her crush on Naruto during the day, and had... had she come to visit Naruto himself? Was this his bath? Had she been foolish enough to jump into Naruto's tub?

Kurenai rose and stepped out of the tub, water dripping down her twenty-eight year old body, into the crevices of her tits, ass, and navel. Grabbing a towel, she was quick to dress herself soon after in her usual garb before heading out. It was definitely Naruto's tub, but why? How?

Her confusion only grew more when she stepped outside and found Konoha had changed. Anko's jutsu had worked... to a point. It had transformed Naruto into Kurenai perfect.

The problem was it was the Kurenai from five years ago. From before she got pregnant and had a baby. If she met the real Kurenai? Well...

That would cause some problems.