

Out For Karma: Naruto

Chapter 26: Surprise

“RAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!”

A huge boom and a small shockwave was felt by Tsunade as she looked with interest and pride at her apprentice smashing a boulder four times his size with a headbutt. After only six months of training he had almost mastered her super strength. Be it feet or fists, elbows or knees, even his forehead; Riku was able to use her explosive chakra method well enough for combat. He had taken to the training like a fish to water and his progression at no point showed any sign of slowing down. She couldn't help herself but wonder how far he would go. What new peaks would he reach? She could hardly wait to find out but one thing was sure, he would go further and higher than any shinobi before him with the exception of maybe her grandfather.

His medical training had borne fruit too. He could now use the **Mystical Palm** flawlessly and while not yet one of the best medic-nins in the village given a year or simply another six months he would be. She had not let him perform any surgery because she believed he wasn't quite ready and too young but he could take care of simpler healing, like broken bones, deep cuts needing stitches or removing the most common poisons.

“Okay, let's stop there.”

Relaxing his stance, Riku stretched and walked towards Tsunade, curious as to why their training session would end now.

“It's only been half an hour, sensei. Something's going on?”

“Not really, no. It's just getting late.”

“Late? Sensei, the sun is not even setting yet.” he answered flatly.

“Yes but there is no point in continuing your training today. Your showing was excellent, you just need to practice on your own now. You don't really need me anymore for that, so I thought we could just spend normal time between Master and apprentice.” Her evasiveness put Riku on alert. Alarm bells rang in his mind.

“Sensei, we live together, eat together, spar together, work together and train together. The only thing we don't do together is sleeping and bathing. You're not...”

“No I'm not, you little pervert!” she yelled and grabbed his head in her hands. “I swear if Jiraiya sent you one of his books again and I catch you-”

“That’s so like you, Shit!” a voice said sultrily into his ear in a whisper while two big mounds of flesh squeeze the back of his head. “How’d you like my birthday present? Hm?” the voice said just as hands went around his waist and grabbed him, pushing him back into the mounds.

“I’m immune to your charm, Thot. Have you taken a look at my sensei?”

Anko looked up at Tsunade, or rather Tsunade’s humongous boobs and could do nothing but concede defeat.

“Tsk... You win this round.” she replied but didn’t let him go from her embrace.

“Hey! Let him go, sensei!” Ino yelled, which made her presence back into Riku’s mind.

“Nope!”

Her immediate refusal prompted golden chains to be wrapped around Riku and violently pulled him away from the erotic woman.

“How about you find someone your own age? Hag!”

“Yeah! Karin’s right, sensei!”

“Oh! You’re both on, girls!”

As the three began to bicker, Riku wondered why Ino was there. In the past six months, he had often come across Hinata in the Hyuga compound because she was watching him spar with Neji or sparring against him herself, so he understood why she was present today. He never thought about it but he supposed they were friends as after each spar they would talk for a bit. It was two months into those visits that Ino began to be there, cheering on him. And afterward bugged him to teach him fuinjutsu a bit. He couldn’t avoid her in these moments but he could avoid spending time with her outside of them, when they met on the streets or at the hospital where she had begun a course in medical jutsu. She had not been the only one. Sakura was present too, studying under Tsunade with him. Though studying was a wrong description since he was far more advanced in the subject than they were. He didn’t understand why after being mean and sometimes down right cruel to him at the academy she was now after him any chance she got.

‘At least Sakura isn’t there. Better than nothing I suppose.’

For reasons he didn’t know nor did he care about, Sakura seemed to hold a grudge against him. The truth was, she blamed Riku for Sasuke leaving the village. She was sure that the very public humiliating defeat he had given her teammate was what pushed him to join Orochimaru. She was partly right.

Another reason as to why Sakura held a grudge was because **he** was Tsunade's disciple. Sasuke would learn under Orochimaru, Naruto had left the village for a very long training trip with Jiraiya and that left her alone not apprenticing under a Sannin. She had tried of course, begging the Hokage to take her in but Tsunade had refused. She already had a disciple and didn't have the time for another. Especially one that was still hung on a traitor and hoping that bringing him back to the village would fix everything in her life and that everything will be forgiven. That part wasn't said out loud.

The huge breasted woman had put Sasuke in the bingo book, declaring him a missing-nin and apparently the Pinkette wasn't aware.

Tsunade didn't care a rat's ass that his name was Uchiha. It would have been Senju or 'Kami-sama' and she would have done it regardless. Hiruzen had disapproved of her decision, the elders were of a mixed feeling. On one hand Sasuke **was** a traitor **and** joined Orochimaru on the other he was the last Uchiha. Danzo had just nodded in agreement. That disturbed her a bit but when Riku gave his opinion and said that neither the Uchiha nor the Senju were Konoha and that giving special privilege like this would go against everything the village had been ideologically built upon and thus betraying the Will of Fire, she was confident in her decision. The needs of the many outweigh the needs of the few and Sasuke Uchiha was just one person. She had thousands to take care of. Too bad for the loss for the sharingan but they still had Kakashi.

So between Sasuke gone 'because' of him and for taking 'her place' as the last Sannin apprentice, Sakura hated Riku's guts with every fiber of her being.

"Would you look at that, Izumo? The kid has barely any hair down there and he already has three girls fighting for him. Damn!"

"He grew up so fast." was said with pride and a fake tear making Riku roll his eyes.

"Enough, you two, it's his birthday you could at least be nice to him."

""Yugao!"

"We're always nice to him!"

"That we are."

"Sure, now go fetch the cake in the kitchen."

Riku was glad that Yugao was present. She still didn't have the peps or joy she had before Hayate's death but she was functioning as a more or less normal human being. She had taken her late fiance's place in the team with his senpais and in his opinion that was a good thing. She kept kicking her asses to not laze around and be productive. While he had seldom seen her since the day he went to cheer her up, the times they

met were the most relaxing in his life. He developed a serious crush on the older woman but was content with simply spending time with her. She became a bit like a big sister figure to him in consequence.

“Happy birthday, Ri-kun.” Hinata said from the side.

After they got to know each other better and became proper friends, Hinata had dropped the -san to replace it with -kun. The problem was that ‘Riku-kun’ sounded awful. It was Hanabi, Hinata’s little sister that came up with Rikun or Ri-kun instead. The bluenette had loved it and immediately adopted it for herself. It then spreads and everyone close to him barring Karin, Tsunade and Ino, uses it now.

“Thank you Hinata-chan. I wasn’t expecting to celebrate my birthday but since it’s a thing now... Your presence means a lot.” he confessed and that made her smile. “Especially with you not taking part in this cat-fight over there. I don’t even understand why they’re fighting.”

Hinata giggled at Riku’s cluelessness of Ino’s feelings for him. She understood why however. Ino had never treated Riku well the rare times she acknowledged him, so the sudden interest in him never crossed his mind that it was a romantic one. Her blonde best friend’s 180 in Riku’s treatment had been a shock even for her but after many conversations, Hinata realized that Ino had just grown up and matured mainly thanks to her training under Anko and the woman herself. Her love for Sasuke had been shallow. She had liked him because she had found him cute, mysterious, strong and cool. It took Anko to point out that she knew nothing about him beyond that to understand that what she felt was infatuation but not love. Added to that the Uchiha’s treason and any positive feelings the blonde heiress had for the, what she called him now, ‘emo’ boy was scattered to the wind. On the other hand, Riku was just as handsome, really strong and most of all didn’t have a cold personality. His hard working attitude and his interest in flowers had been a big plus in her book.

Being honest with herself, the bluenette agreed with Ino a 100% and had herself developed a bit of a crush on her dirty blonde friend though her heart belonged to another blonde. She wished Naruto would compliment or praise her like Riku does. Unfortunately, Naruto was even more clueless and dense than Riku and had left for a training trip that would last for years.

Izumo and Kotetsu came back with the cake. Hiruzen who had completely recovered the use of his left arm lit the fourteen candles with a bit of fire nature manipulation. When urged to make a wish, Riku thought long and hard at what he wanted. Friends? He had always wanted some and now he had. Becoming the best medic in the world? Becoming Hokage? That he wanted to achieve through his hard work not through a wish.

‘Something that no hard work would be able to give...’

Finally making a choice and not really believing in the wishing thing he blew the candles' flames away. Afterward a small party began which involved a lot of alcohol. To the point of a contest starting. Hinata had taken one cup for participation but no more than that. She was present as a friend but also as a representative of her clan, it wouldn't have been proper for her to roll under the table. Something that Ino was the first to do, followed quickly by Izumo and Kotetsu. That left four contestants. Riku, Tsunade, Anko and Karin. Yugao, Shizune and Hiruzen opted to simply watch in amusement.

"Damn! **hic** Shit, how are you and **hic** the red pervert lasting **hic** so long." wondered a very drunk Anko, putting down her empty shot glass on the table.

"Who ya callin' **hic** a perv' ya smel-, smily-, slimey **hic** *snake!*" shot back Karin taking another shot.

"You! You **hic** chain mistress! **hic** tying up people in kinky **hic** ways."

"Ain't not, ya know! **hic**"

"Do we look that pathetic?" Riku asked Tsunade by his side. They were just a bit tipsy after having as many drinks as the two others but were mostly fine. Because of the heat of the alcohol their faces were flushed however.

"Not remotely. I'm surprised you're not ready to keel over like them."

"Me too, to be honest."

The conversation was cut short when Anko and Karin's fight went from verbal to physical. Yugao and Hinata were quick to react and each took their respective friend away from their opponent.

"And that's it for you, Anko."

"But **hic** Yu-chan! **hic** I was gonna kick **hic** kick her redhead ass!"

"Lemme go Hinata! **hic** Gotta teach dat snake **hic** dat snake **hic** thot-"

"I think you drank enough Karin-chan. Let's go home, okay?"

"Nooooo **hic** Can totally **hic** can totally- ya know." Karin was losing steam fast and sleep began to take over her. In consequence, she wrapped herself against Hinata like a cat.

"You can bring her to Riku's room, Hinata. That's where she sleeps when she's spending the night. I'll bring Ino there too."

“She s-sleeps in R-Rikun’s room?” the bluenette exclaimed in total shock. So much that she stuttered a bit because of her wandering mind.

“She refuses to sleep anywhere else. Riku takes a guest room when that happens.” Shizune said as she picked Ino from the tatamis and led the way.

“I’ll bring this one home.” Yugao commented with Anko already asleep on her back.

“I think it’s time for me to take my leave too.” said Hiruzen and after saying goodnight to everyone, followed the ex-anbu outside the manor.

Riku and Tsunade looked down at the unconscious Izumo and Kotetsu and just shrugged.

“Had enough, brat?”

“Not until I take you down, sensei.”

“That’s the spirit!” she smiled and took another shot. “By the way... What did you wish for?”

“Now, sensei, if I tell you it won’t come true.”

“Spoilsport.” she pouted.

Riku found it cute but kept his mind focused on the task at hand. Defeating Senju Tsunade in a drinking contest was a tall order after all.

Chapter 27: Good Morning

When Riku came to himself, he felt like he was in heaven. He felt very warm, his head rested on the best pillows it had ever rested upon and his nose picked up a very peculiar aroma. Booze, a bit of sweat and a zest of clove. It didn’t know nor care from what it came from but he loved it. Burying his head deeper into the pillows he ignored the lustful moan he heard into his ear because of the atrocious headache he finally began to feel. Wishing for it to stop he dove even deeper into the pillows, to the point of having his whole head surrounded by them, while he grabbed them firmly with his hands to keep them in place. Their texture felt like very hot skin and he liked the sensation, gripping them harder. It was like his hands sank into them and his like of the feeling turned into love on the spot. The third moan and something hard beginning to push against the palm of each hand, told him that something was wrong.

‘Pillows don’t do that.’

Curious, he let his hands explore by lowering them down a bit until he found the thing was some kind of nub. He probed them a bit with his fingers then up the ante by pinching them. The result was instantaneous and a fourth moan, more guttural this time, echoed from above his head. Getting an idea, he pinched them again and another moan was heard.

'This is fun. What would happen if...'

His thought was interrupted when the warm cocoon he was in **moved**. Opening his eyes and pulling his head back to look at what was happening he was confronted by a shocked, flustered and frozen Tsunade. A look that he mimicked on the spot realizing the whole situation they were in. They looked at each other in an awkward silence. Neither of them knowing what to do or say. It was Shizune's voice calling out for Tsunade and that came from outside the room that broke the weird spell. Riku tried to move but he was stuck in the iron cage that was Tsunade's embrace.

"Sensei!" he whispered with urgency. That was enough for the blonde woman to finally understand what was happening and release her student. He quickly rolled away and hinged into a lamp to the side of the room immediately as Shizune opened the door.

"Good morning, Tsunade-sama."

"..."

"Isn't Riku with you?"

"NO!" the Hokage yelled in panic before quickly changing her tone, realising that her strong denial was kind of a guilt acceptance. "I mean... W-Why would he be here? This is my room, Shizune."

"Because you dragged him there when you went to sleep last night?" replied a confused Shizune.

"I did?!" she exclaimed in shock. So did Riku but in his mind.

'She did?!'

"Yes. Don't you remember?"

"N-No. A-anyway, as you can see he's not here."

"It seems so. Izumo and Kotetsu got up a few minutes ago and left. Asked me to thank you for not throwing them out and letting them sleep here. Breakfast will be ready soon. Karin, Hinata and Ino are all awake and felt like cooking. Well, mostly Hinata, the others are a bit hungover."

"I'll be there in a minute. Thank you, Shizune."

Her oldest apprentice nodded and exited the bedroom, closing the door behind her. Riku waited for her footsteps's sound to disappear to release his henge.

"Dragging fourteen year olds back into your room to have their way with them? Now who's the pervert, sensei?" Riku teased with a smile.

"Shut it." she said with narrowed eyes.

He did. Instead he moved from his corner and plopped himself into her lap, looking up at her.

"Riku! What are you-"

"If it's you, sensei, I don't mind." he joked and took one of her hands to put it on his chest and held it there.

Tsunade closed her eyes and took a very deep breath. Before she could say anything however, she felt Riku's lips on her forehead, throwing out the window any rant she was about to give him. She opened her eyes in shock and saw an amused, smiling but more importantly grateful Riku which confused her.

"Thank you for everything, sensei. I... don't remember ever having a birthday party, you know? The only thing I remember from that time is my father hanging himself in front of me. The orphanage has not been better, then when I entered the academy I began living alone. My life is so great now all thanks to you that sometimes... I think I'm still in that coma from the day we met because it's too good to be true. I guess what I'm trying to say is... if you want to cuddle because you feel lonely, sensei... I don't mind. I understand loneliness well. How much it hurts. So really, if you want to cuddle, I'm all for it."

Having said that, he raised from his kneeling position and left the room leaving behind a dumbfounded Tsunade. Her thoughts and feelings were all over the place. Hangover aside it has been the best night she has had in years. To have someone close to her like that made her feel incredibly good. She couldn't understand her drunk self's motive for dragging Riku with her the previous night but she was thankful. She completely ignored the fact that her nipples were hard as diamonds and had been a bit aroused by what her apprentice had done in their sleep. There was no way she was touching **that** subject with a ten foot pole any time soon if ever.

To avoid thinking about it because she knew the more she would try to ignore it the more she would, Tsunade exited her futon then her room to join everyone in the kitchen for breakfast.

"**WOW.**" Ino said after gasping loudly.

Tsunade could almost feel the heat from the gazes focused on her chest. Once again she 'forgot' to close her kimono and her girls were almost completely displayed in front of everyone. Hinata had a shocked look on her face, Ino kept making a comparison that she didn't like by alterneting her look between Tsunade's chest and her own and Karin's right eye was twitching so much one would believe something kept poking it repeatedly.

"There is no way they're natural!" the young blonde exclaimed.

"Technically they are." Tsunade answered and took a seat at the head of the table.

"Technically, Hokage-sama?"

"See, Hinata, before I used to be a FFcup. The perfect size for my frame."

"And you made them bigger?! Why?!" inquired Ino completely confused.

"I didn't. Riku did."

The three teenagers turned to the other hand of the table to look at the only male present. He stopped chewing whatever he was eating when he felt the gaze of everyone on him then quickly swallowed.

"Yes?"

"First off: YOU PERVERT!" Karin shouted, scaring the hell out of him. "Second: What the hell?!"

"What are you-"

"HOW?! HOW DID YOU-"

Hinata quickly closed Ino's mouth with her hand. The volume the blonde had used to shout was way too loud.

"Tsunade-sama, just told us that you increased the size of.. O-of h-her.." she was too embarrassed to say it so skip it. "Ino-chan and Karin-chan want to know why and more importantly how?"

"Oh? Well...The why is simple: it was an accident. The how: Sensei was choking the life out of me and I used a prototype medical jutsu of my creation to free myself. It worked partly as intended. The unintended part was the increase in size. Fortunately, sensei reacted fast when she saw the problem and stopped them from growing further."

The teenage girls looked at him in silence as if he was retelling a miracle he had performed.

“Y-you-” Hinata began but couldn’t find the words. Ino and Karin certainly did.

““You created a jutsu to increase breasts size?!””

“Eeeh... No? Not exactly. It could be used like that. Probably. Once I understand what went wrong with it.”

““DO ME!!”” they shouted, nearly getting out of their seats to grab him. Tsunade spit her tea when she heard the young girls and began to have a fitting laugh at the barely subtle innuendo they made without even realising it.

“The last time I used it I blew up a guy and it’s-” he replied flatly.

“Then you better master that jutsu and fast!” Ino ordered.

“Dibs!” called out Karin.

“Wha- Wait! No! Me first!”

“Too late Ino-chan.” the redhead replied smugly.

“What’s going on?”

“They want you to do to them what you did to me.” announced Tsunade amused to hell and very well distracted from her earlier thoughts.

“Why? It won’t work on them.”

““WHY NOT?!””

“Because you’re still in the middle of puberty. What I unknowingly did by accident to sensei is give her chest a second puberty so to speak at a very fast speed. Since her first one had been... let’s say generous, her second one was too. My jutsu doesn’t grow breasts bigger, it’s a misconception. If I use it on an old flat woman she would stay flat, provided I don’t explode her from the inside but that’s another story.”

Both interested teenagers deflated at the news. Hinata, who was sitting between the two of them, put a comforting hand on their shoulders.

“There, there. It’s going to be fine.”

“Of course **you**’d say that!”

“Yes, miss cantaloupe!”

“YeeEEP!”

Hinata let out a very cute surprised shout when Karin and Ino grabbed one of Hinata's breasts each. The young Hyuga heiress was always wearing baggy clothes so nobody realized that puberty had either started earlier for Hinata or she was as lucky as Tsunade in the chest department. Even the older blonde was impressed by what she was seeing. Riku looked nonplussed. Surprised by Hinata's size, yes but after knowing Tsunade for nearly a year and having her tits on display straight in front of him, he was not really interested. He also respected his friend too much to take a look.

"P-please stop!"

""Tch.""

The two sexual offenders released their victim but were not happy with the situation one bit.

"It's funny having you here in the morning, girls. Really entertaining. However I have a big day today and I'm sure you do too. So hurry up with breakfast."

""Yes, Hokage-sama.""

The teenagers did as instructed and less than a quarter later they all went back home. After a quick shower, Tsunade took Riku to the backyard. She bit her thumb hard enough to draw blood, made a Boar, Dog, Bird, Monkey, Ram seal sequence then slammed her hand on the ground. He barely had the time to look at the seals spreading from her hand that a puff of smoke came from it and revealed a golden retriever size slug.

"Tsunade-sama! How can I be of help?"

"Hello, Katsuyu. I summoned you because it's time."

"Time?" a bit confused, the slug followed Tsunade's line of sight and saw Riku. "I see. Hello! I'm Katusyu, Tsunade-sama's personal summon."

"Nice to meet you, I'm Warudo Ri-"

His introduction was interrupted when Katsuyu regurgitated a huge scroll. At least two and a half feet long.

"-ku." he finished stunned at what just happened. Tsunade had an amused smile on her lips and bent down to open the scroll. A few names were written on it in a neat order. One after the other. She stopped unrolling the scroll a bit after her name appeared. There was no name after hers and Riku understood what this was all about.

"It's your birthday present from me. I didn't quite know what to give you so I thought letting you sign the slug contract would do."

“Sensei...” he said softly. “Just spending time with you is enough.” he added, making her heart burst with joy.

“You don't want to sign it then?” she teased, knowing perfectly well what his answer will be.

“Oh! I want to sign it but only if Katsuyu-san is willing to accept me as a summoner. Because I fit her criterias, not because you asked it of her, sensei.”

“You do, from what Tsunade-sama told me about you. I would be honored to have you as a summoner.”

“And I would be honored to be your summoner.”

He picked the kunai at his right leg in hand, and slashed the palm of his free one. Putting back the kunai in its sheath he signed the slug contract by writing his name in blood then added a bloody handprint mimicking Tsunade and all others summoner before him.

“Come on, try it. The hand seals are-” she was not fast enough, Riku at her invitation had immediately made the summoning hand seals sequence and summoned another slug of the same size as Tsunade.

“Hello, I'm Riku, nice to meet you.”

Tsunade snorted and he was pretty sure that Katsuyu and the slug he summoned chuckled.

“Did I say something funny?”

“Yes. The slug contract has only one summon.”

““Me.””

“But...” Riku looked from his summon to Katsuyu alternatively. “A clone? No that doesn't make any sense you're too synchronised to be a clone. Twins? No, that's stupid that makes two entities not one. Then... You can... divide yourself? Are you a small part of a bigger Katsuyu?”

The slug summoned by Tsunade looked at her while the other simply approached Riku.

“He's as smart as you said he was Tsunade-sama.”

“And you haven't seen the half of it yet.” praised the older blonde as she looked with pride at Riku who had crouched down and was petting his Katsuyu gleefully.

“You’re sticky but at the same time very soft to the touch. That’s amazing.”

““Thank you.””

“Katsuyu is the best summon ever. She has the best attack, best defense and most importantly, the best healing abilities in the whole Elemental Nations. You will learn with time how to use her skills to the best of their capabilities.”

Riku nodded and began to ask Katsuyu plenty of questions to get to know her better. The likes of ‘where she lived?’, ‘what did she eat?’, ‘what she liked and disliked?’ and she did the same with him. After some time Katsuyu went back to her realm, the Shikkotsu Forest, leaving behind Master and apprentice. Said apprentice didn’t wait a second more to dive into Tsunade’s bosom for a rib crushing hug.

“You’re the best, sensei! Thank you! I love her, she’s awesome!”

Tsunade chuckled and ruffled his hair. “Glad to hear that. Now let go of me, I have work to do and you, some tags to make for T&I and Anbu.”

Riku did so and went back inside with a small spring in his step. Entering the living room he summoned five clones and all sat around the table. Picking what he now called his ‘BoS’ for Book of Seals, he unsealed his fuinjutsu tools. With the addition of shadow clones he had to buy a few more sets which while costing an arm and a leg (and that was before the vendor gave him his special “discount”), with the amount of money he won during the finals of the chunin exam it was almost free.

“Alright, you three. Nerve sensitive tags.” he said to the clones on his right. “You two, we’re doing barrier tags.”

““““Got it, Boss.”””””

At this point Riku wondered if it wouldn’t be better to simply change the barrier for another one that he could inscribe on a crate to secure a prisoner instead.

“Oh!”

““““Boss?””””

“I need to check something. Keep working.”

He got up from the table and opened the sliding door leading back to the backyard. He unsealed a crate from his BoS and began to think.

‘Writing seals on each side of the crate will be problematic. Be it inside or outside the barrier will either forbid opening the crate or closing it. Maybe a two part seal that activates when they are in contact? No, the problem would be the same: you won’t be

able to open it afterwards... A third seal? One that commands the ope-. What an idiot. I don't need a third one, I just have to modify the second part of the one on the lid. Stupid me. Now that won't be difficult, but what else could I do to make the crates last? Make it out of something else than wood? Metal? Rock? No, no, that would be too heavy. Hmm... Another barrier? No, not that either, it could enter in conflict with the other one. Maybe make it inside? No, It's the exterior that needs to be reinforced... Creating a reinforcement seal? The wood the Shodai made using his mokuton is way more durable than normal wood. Probably because of the chakra in it. Could I replicate that with a seal? With time the wood wouldn't even need the seal. Or I could let the seal and strengthen the wood in infinity, or at least as long as the seal as chakra. Yes. It's doable. Now let's start on those seals.'

When Shizune and Tsunade came back from their respective jobs, they found Riku inside a crate that was held above his head by two clones of himself.

"What is he doing?" Tsunade asked no one in particular.

"I have no idea."

"He's making a prototype for a new crate for Anbu, sensei." a clone said as he came into the living room with three bowls of ramen on a tray.

"Why?"

"I don't know, I was created before he had the idea. If I had to take a guess... It's because he's fed up with the need to make barrier tags for them."

Finally, Riku was done with his work and after ordering a clone to get inside, he tested the seals. Unexpectedly, the crate exploded and Riku was launched backward, landing right at Tsunade's feet. Unconscious and with his eyebrows completely singed.

"That brat will be the death of me." she sighed and began to use a diagnostic jutsu on Riku while her former apprentice simply giggled.

Chapter 28: Life goes on (Part I)

After his disaster of a first prototype, Tsunade had forbidden Riku to test new seals himself and use shadow clones instead. The thought had been more than sound and he didn't voice any complaint to it. That saved his life because six more crates had ended up like the first one before his project became successful.

Upgrading the barrier seals had led to other ideas. The first was to carve a storage seal on the inside of a vambrace and to cover it to not be damaged. It was a small seal

whose purpose was to contain quick to access objects, like pills, antidotes or more importantly kunais, shurikens and shurifuins. When he presented that to Tsunade she shared the news with the Anbu commander. The woman had again insisted for an Anbu special R&D seal division with Riku working exclusively for them. She had hoped that Tsunade would be more permissive than the Sandaime. She had been wrong. Konoha would have needed a new Anbu Commander that day were it not for the timely and lucky intervention of Shizune who came into the office to bring some medical documents.

Another idea he got was to apply the reinforcement seal to objects. Weapons and clothes. After many, many tests, Riku realized that the seal was mostly ineffective on metal unless it was chakra metal. And even that wasn't a sure thing, a high chakra conductivity was necessary. So high that the price for a single kunai was indecent making the appliance of the seal not worth it. The clothes however gave a better result. While applying a seal to the inside of a flak jacket did the job well, Riku had theorized that actually weaving the seal into the cloth would give better results, he wasn't able to check if it was true because he was pants at sewing. It works very well with rock for reasons he had yet to discover. Again; the Anbu commander nearly died that day when she asked or rather nearly begged Tsunade for Riku's enrollment into Anbu into a non-combatant role. She was saved that time by Riku coming into the office to have lunch with Tsunade.

The third idea he got was still a work in progress. He had theorized after watching an Akimichi using their expansion jutsu that it could be possible to apply that to objects. His idea was to expand chakra paper to make bigger and more complex seals then shrink it back to its normal size and add it into a BoS. Karin had thought he was nuts but found the idea interesting. Unfortunately, she was busy at the hospital doing her own research and while she loved fuinjutsu and had an affinity for it, she wanted to prioritize her apprenticeship first. The only other source of help he had was Jiraiya and Riku refused to contact the man for the simple reason that he was still sour about the Icha Icha book he had sent him and which got him in trouble with Tsunade.

Regardless, that third idea led to a fourth idea even more outrageous which was dabbling heavily into space-time ninjutsu. More into the space aspect of it. He had theorized that it could be possible to expand the inside of a confined space. The idea was to create a mix between a regular barrier and the infinite space of the dimension of a storage seal. A simple 2 by 2 by 2 meters box's inside could actually be infinite. *'It's bigger on the inside,'* he had explained simply to the Sandaime and Tsunade when all his technical babble went way over their heads. When he listed the practical application of such a seal they became dazed. Rumors of the Anbu commander drinking herself to a coma into her office afterwards had circulated a bit.

The fifth idea was built upon the fourth. If it was possible to manipulate space then it was possible to manipulate time too. He knew he could already do so indirectly and in a certain way thanks to the study of the storage seal's dimension's time behavior and how he not only bypassed the lack of Time but used it for his own purpose. In theory still, he

could slow down the time, which didn't have any purpose really or at least not at the top of his head or more importantly he could accelerate it. The idea that a wounded shinobi could enter that time compressed zone, spend days there recovering and go back to the real world where only a second passed was amazing. The potential was big, especially for war. It also opened the idea of a time seal that he could use on enemies or maybe add this time component to his Iryoken. As such he didn't speak about it to anyone. That would have been pointless for two reasons. One he needed more knowledge on fuinjutsu than he currently had and Two, he knew it was a long term project and there was more important to do first. Most notably the chakra paper expansion seal, or jutsu.

His arsenal of shurifuiuns had welcomed two new additions. Both were barriers. One was a small barrier centered around the shurifuin, it was a quick defensive measure more than anything. The other was a four anchor barrier which replaced the tags attached to kunais he had used until then.

His fuinjutsu aside, he had mastered Tsunade's perfect strength. All that was left was to build his chakra reserve to make the effect stronger and there wasn't much he could do about it except exercising everyday with his chakra to almost the point of exhaustion. He had thought about developing further the seal he had helped Jiraiya make for healing Hiruzen's arm but that was too much fuinjutsu in one go for him.

"She's been spending more and more time in her office, Katsuyu-chan. Know anything about that?" Riku asked the thumb size slug on his shoulder. He liked having her around and often summoned her just because. It was rare some days to see him without her.

"No, Ri-kun and even if I did, you know I wouldn't tell you."

"If it's damaging her health..."

"In that case I would."

He reached Tsunade's office and slowly and silently opened the door. Looking inside he saw her with her head on the desk sleeping. Sighing he entered the room, leaving the door open and went to her. Getting around the desk he pondered for a moment if he should wake her up or not. Deciding not to, he delicately picked her up in his arms. He dodged a punch on reflex by tilting his head to the side then left the office, her Anbu guard probably watching and protecting from the shadows. She didn't wake up one bit during the fifteen minutes walk back to Senju manor. Going inside through the open sliding door of the living room. He brought her to her room and into her futon. Only then did she wake up.

"Hmm. Riku?"

"Yes, sensei, it's me."

"What are you doing in..." she finally realized where she was and was confused a bit.
"Why am I in my bedroom?"

"You missed dinner. That was four hours ago. I went to check on you and I found you sleeping on your desk so I brought you home."

"Oh. Thank you." she said embarrassed and flustered.

"Honestly sensei, if you feel tired, just make a shadow clone and go to bed. Don't sleep in your office." he replied with exasperation.

"Noted." she said with a yawn but raising from her futon.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm going to eat something, I'm hungry."

"That's what happens when you miss dinner. You should just go back to sleep."

"Well, too bad I'm awake now."

"How about you go take a bath? The heating tag that I put in it last month is still working and the water is still hot."

"That's... Hmm. That's a good idea."

"You better not fall asleep in there!" he said as he watched her go.

"Who do you thank me for?" she replied without turning around.

"...She's going to fall asleep, isn't she?"

"Tsunade-sama is going to fall asleep." Katsuyu confirmed.

"At least she's not drunk." he commented tiredly and left for the kitchen to warm up dinner's leftovers.

"Difficult for her ever since you put under a seal all her bottles of sake."

"Katsuyu-chan, she's the Hokage. She could order any shinobi to go fetch one for her."

The slug didn't comment on that and chose to stay silent. It didn't take long for Riku to do his task. He put a bowl of hot vegetable soup and a big glass of fresh water onto a tray and brought it to Tsunade's room. Usually no food where to find itself outside the kitchen or the living room which also double as a dining room, This was a rule but considering the situation and because it was for her, Riku broke it. When he went to the

bathroom to check if everything was alright, he knocked gently on the door. Getting no answer he decided to lockpick the lock and got inside. As expected, Tsunade was sitting in the huge bathtub and was asleep. He already pictured the result of his sensei's stubbornness in the morning and that almost started a headache. From what he saw she fell asleep after washing herself which was a blessing. Seeing her and transporting her naked was one thing. Washing her was another. Not like he would mind, of course. Tsunade was still the most beautiful woman he had ever met. He was certain that it wouldn't go well with her though.

Creating three shadow clones, he ordered two to pull her out of the bath and the third to use a towel to dry her. Once done, the two clones brought her back to her bedroom and put her inside her futon. To his surprise, she grabbed one of the clones in her sleep and pulled him down to cuddle with him. Unfortunately she hugged it with so much strength that he popped. Sighing to himself, Riku dispelled the other two. He put the cover of the futon over her and laid down above it. His intent was to wake up before her and leave before hell fell upon him. He wished Katsuyu a good night and fell asleep after the slug went back to Shikkotsu forest.

Against all expectation he wasn't punched to oblivion when she woke up the next morning. Neither did she yelled at him until he went deaf. She was just confused as to why she had slept naked.

"You fell asleep in the bath and let's leave it at that, sensei."

Considering the options she had for a moment, she agreed as indicated by her shoulders which shrugged. He served her a glass of orange juice accompanied by eggs, rice, grilled fish and a banana.

"Don't you think it's too much?"

"Perhaps but if it helps you go through your day so you won't fall asleep again on your desk, I'd say it's not. Now eat, sensei." and before she could protest he gave her an incentive. "I was being kind last night but if you keep on doing this, I'm going to take pictures and sell them. I'm sure a certain tawdry toad would pay a fortune for a single one of those." His narrowed eyes indicated he was serious with his threat. She didn't believe him though. She knew him and he would kill or try to kill Jiraiya before he got a glimpse of her like that. Now, Riku had used the stick and it was time for the carrot. "If you get back on time for dinner, I'll give you a massage."

That made her perked up greatly. Riku was very good with his hands and the massages he gave were greatly relaxing. Ever since her boobs became bigger, the back pain had been killing her more often. A good massage was perfect to relieve it.

"Fine! I'll be on time." she said, trying to not sound interested in the prospect.

'You better.'

He heard the door to the manor open and knew that it was probably Shizune and Karin getting back from their night shift. He had been ready for their return and had made light sandwiches. Picking them up from the kitchen's counter he went to the corridor separating the kitchen and the living room and connected to the entrance. Shizune was thankful and took her sandwich without stopping on her way to the bathroom for a well needed hot bath. Karin on the other hand just hugged him and pulled herself up with her arms around his neck then circling his waist with her legs.

"That bad a night, huh?"

"Hmm." was the affirmative grunt he got as she rubbed her cheeks against his.

Putting his hands on her hips to hold her, he walked awkwardly to his own bedroom, removed the cover and sheets and laid her down on his bed. Feeling the soft mattress, she let go of him and he pulled the sheets up. She was out like a light on the spot.

Going back to the kitchen he saw Tsunade was done with the totality of her breakfast and picked her empty plate and glass to wash them.

"Sensei, I think it's time I began to work on my Iryoken." he said as she left.

"...This Saturday. You're not training in it without me present. Too many things could go wrong."

"Alright."

With that said she left for goods this time. Or tried.

"Wait!" Riku quickly dried his hand and picked a page from his BoS. "Inside the storage seal are the new Anbu armors. All reinforced. There is also their tag and shurifuin orders."

Tsunade nodded, took the page, folded it delicately and put it in her cleavage. Thinking that she was good to go she wasn't prepared for more. Riku hugged her for a brief moment then let her go.

"You needed that."

"Did I, now?" she said with an eyebrow raised in question.

"You hugged a clone so hard in your sleep yesterday that you popped it." he replied flatly. "Honestly, sensei. Just accept them and move along."

She looked at him for a moment then nodded and left the manor. Riku could now start his day properly. Or so he thought when the thought of a tired Shizune in the bathroom crossed his mind. Just like he had done for Tsunade the previous night he went to

check on her. This time was different, however. His senpai had answered when he knocked on the bathroom door.

“Worried I might drown in my sleep?” she joked through the door.

“Of course! I already have sensei to deal with, I’d like to not have to deal with someone else even if that person is you, Shizune-senpai.”

“Hmm I’m fine. I’d love for a massage though.” she not so subtly hinted at him doing it.

“Only if you’re naked, senpai!” he said, trying to get himself out of it.

“DEAL!”

“W-wha?! You are not supposed to agree!”

“Don’t care!”

“I’m going to tell sensei you have the whole collection of Icha-”

“Don’t care!”

“I’ll...” he didn’t know what excuse or threat he could use to get himself out of the predicament. Despite how strung up she was with Tsunade, and how shy she was in public, Shizune was quite the shameless one in private. Only for Riku though but he didn’t know that. She just loved to tease him.

“You’ll what?”

“I’ll... molest you?” he said with no confidence. He had blurted that before his brain could finish his thinking session.

“Better do a good job, I’m really pent up!”

Riku’s eyes twitched and he swore that he would do just as he had said. He was almost fifteen and his hormones were raging. He had learned to control himself in Tsunade’s presence but that was just that: control. It was more his survival instinct kicking in than anything in truth, because when he spent time with Karin or Hinata (or Ino but he would never admit it to himself) sometimes he just wanted to push them down and have his wicked way with them. Yugao and Anko too. Especially the latter for obvious reasons though he would pick Yugao ten out of ten of ten. Izumo and Kotetsu kept egging him on about his ‘girlfriends’ and that was driving him nuts.

Sighing in defeat he went to Shizune’s room and unseal the massage oils.

Chapter 29: Life goes on (Part II)

“Targets are 750m North, North-East.”

Riku nodded at the information that Hinata gave him. The two of them along with Shino and Ino were on a mission to the Land of woods. A small archipelago of islands very close to the Land of Fire and right between the Land of Forest and The Land of Water. Their mission was to meet with an informant in Cedar about the country's activities. Six years after the Kyubi attacked the village, Konoha had tried to make an alliance with the country even though they knew that the chances were high they would be betrayed. Something that happened but Konoha walked out of it victorious. Of course it wasn't public knowledge though it wasn't that much of a secret among the shinobi population. The mission's objective wasn't even related to the Land of Woods itself but to the Land of water which has been in a civil war for more than a decade. Surprisingly, no information had leaked from that country and everyone in the Elemental Nations was in the dark about the happenings there. When an informant contacted Konoha, they said they might know some things about it and that the Land of Woods was somewhat involved. Tsunade wanted to send an Anbu Team but decided against it. What was happening in Kiri and its country wasn't affecting Konoha directly but she couldn't just ignore it either. In consequence she sent Riku and gave him the option of picking up anyone he wanted of the chunin rank. He had chosen Hinata for her tracking and capture abilities, Shino also for his tracking abilities and ambush skills with his bugs and Ino... He didn't choose her. At least not at first. It was Hinata who advised him to take her in the team for her spying and interrogation technique and changed his mind. He had no problem being professional during a mission but if he could not be teamed up with people he didn't like he would do so.

It's been almost three years since his promotion to chunin. And six months since his promotion to Jonin. Between his prowess in taijutsu, fuinjutsu and nature manipulation he had proven himself by taking on Kakashi in a fight. He lost but he had pushed the best jonin in the village to use his sharingan and to really try a bit for victory and thus earned his promotion. Hinata, Shino and Ino all became chunin a month ago during the chunin exam hosted by Suna. They weren't the only ones who got a promotion. In fact the only ones who didn't among the genins he knew the names of were Kiba and Lee. They weren't quite there yet, too hot headed but they definitely had the strength. It has been a close call and ultimately failed.

“How do we approach the situation?” inquired Ino.

The situation was a team of Kiri-nins. When their own team arrived in Cedar, they found out that the informant had been killed. And not long ago since his blood was still warm. Hinata didn't see anything with her Byakugan but Shino's had picked up a blood trail. They followed it for three hours and landed them right where they currently were.

“Hm... If Hinata is comfortable with it, mind transfer into her then use her byakugan to mind transfer into one of them. Try to get as much info as you can then create discord.

Incapacitate your host then jump to another if you can or simply come back into your body, Hinata will watch over it. Shino be ready to ambush them if something goes south.”

“What about you?” asked the Aburame.

“Hinata will keep me apprised of what’s going on. Should things turn ugly I’ll shushin right in the middle of them and take out the ones that hadn’t been drained yet. Preferably we want at least one of them alive for interrogation. More and it’s a bonus. The question is... Hinata do you mind-”

“Not at all.” the bluenette answered on the spot, not even letting him finish his question.

“I never thought about possessing a Hyuga to use the Byakugan.” commented Ino.

“I’m not surprised. Your clan is so close to the Akimichi and the Nara and so effective together that they never bothered to think about other possibilities.”

“Like my clan with the byakugan.” said Hinata in a sad tone.

Her clan was so full of itself that it refused to even contemplate the idea of using the byakugan for something else than Taijutsu. It was the best of tools for a medic but that was beneath them. Saving lives was beneath the Hyuga. That knowledge enraged him. That wasn’t the worst though. The whole clan, because of tradition and because at one point in time did very well with their gentle fist, refused to diversify their skills. No nature manipulation of any kind, no ninjutsu, no genjutsu, no nothing. Just taijutsu. Taijutsu that hasn’t evolved in... ever. They were the embodiment of ‘don’t fix what ain’t broke’. In other words, they were stagnating and stagnation was in fact a decline. With the Uchiha gone and the Senju almost extinct because Tsunade was too old to have children, the Hyuga believe themselves the kings of Konoha. As such their arrogance who already went through the roof shot up even higher. For all the insults they levied at Hinata, openly or not, the Hyuga elders were both stupid and blind. Considering they all have the ‘all-seeing-eye’ it says a lot about how moronic all the Hyuga were. Except Hinata. She saw her clan declining, she saw the schism between the main and side branch and she saw bit by bit the clan getting weaker. Riku knew she was training in secret in other things than the Juken, she had subtly admitted as much but he didn’t know what. He just hoped that it would work out well for her.

“Unfortunately, yes. Tradition is just peer pressure from the old and the dead in my opinion. If it stops your clan from getting stronger then you should either adapt it for the modern times or abandon it altogether. Then again I’m not from a clan, what do I know?”

“Your logic is sound. There is no point in the perseverance of upholding tradition if it leads to your destruction. As shinobi we must adapt to survive after all.” Shino agreed.

The plan ready, they closed the distance to their targets who had set camp but no closer than a 100m. Shino was the first to act, dispersing his insects around the enemy camp. The sun had set an hour ago, it was summer and they were in a very dense forest. A perfect recipe for insects to be everywhere. Shino's bugs couldn't hope for a better cover.

"I'm in position." he signed and Riku turned to Ino who nodded. She did a series of hand seals while targeting Hinata who had her byakugan active and mind jumped into her. Riku caught her body and laid it against a tree trunk.

"Wow. That's weird." she whispered. "But also very beautiful. You're lucky, Hinata, to be able to see all that whenever you want. And those..." under Shino and Riku's eyes, Ino-Hinata, grabbed firmly her breasts with her hands and began to knead them. "They are even bigger than before!"

Riku did everything he could to not facepalm or hit Ino to stop behaving stupidly. She was in Hinata's body after all. Instead he whispered.

"Ino, focus."

"Right, Right." she said, apparently remembering that she was on a mission. "Okay, so... It needs a little getting used to but it's fine. Hmm. That blonde guy. The one with his headband against his mouth. I'll dive into him in 3, 2, 1."

Hinata's posture suddenly changed and a slight scowl appeared on her face. Clearly, Ino had jumped and Hinata got possession of her body back.

"Ri-kun, could you.. No nevermind, we're on a mission." she began to ask but changed her mind while glaring at Ino's body.

"How is Ino doing?"

"She's listening to them talking."

They waited for a good fifteen minutes until things started happening.

"Nasty. Ino just severed the spine of two of them at their lower back. Then she jumped into the third."

"Her first body is being drained."

"And now she sectioned the ligament and tendons on her own body. And..."

"I'm back!" said the sitting blonde.

"The blonde one is making a run for... ah no, Shino completely drained his chakra."

“I’m going in.”

With that said, Riku shushed into the camp and acted fast. He knocked them all out then created clones, to heal their wounds. Once done he checked them for any information they may have taken from their informant, then sealed them into his BoS after putting them inside his special crates. The rest of the team joined him as he was administering treatment.

“Good job, everyone. Now let’s bail out. I’d like to reach the Land of Forests before the sun rises. We’ll set camp there.”

Everyone nodded and followed his lead. It took them one hour to reach the coast of the Land of Woods, three more to run across the sea to reach their destination and one more to go deeper in the land to set camp. Ino had been quite vocal in her praises towards Riku for setting it in a matter of minutes thanks to having everything at the ready on seals. Shino and Hinata agreed. For the first time they were able to take a hot bath while in the wild during a mission and for that alone he had their eternal respect. Had Hinata not shut up Ino on the spot when he revealed the rudimentary bathtub, Riku was sure she would have proposed.

It had taken him some time but Riku had noticed that Ino was infatuated with him. Every time they met, she was flirty and really touchy when she could. The realization had nearly made him barf on the spot. He couldn’t get his head around the bend on how that could have happened and if he had to be honest, didn’t really care. Sure, Ino was turning into a very alluring woman but the memories of their years at the academy were making it impossible for him to answer her flirty attitude in any way. That was not to say that his mind went unchanged. No, he... liked the teenage Ino. The not-a-fangirl Ino but then again, memories...

Not like what Ino felt really mattered, anyway. His heart belonged to someone else. She may not have been as beautiful as Tsunade or Yugao but he loved every second spent with Karin. He didn’t know why but her red hair was even more beautiful than Yugao’s (and in some measure Anko’s) in his opinion. He didn’t know where that came from.

After that night, Riku learned to take guard duty right after Ino because when he woke up in the morning she was spooning him tightly. Something that shouldn’t have happened because he was sharing a tent with Shino and she was sharing a tent with Hinata. Hinata had been amused and he sent her a murderous glare for that.

Their journey back lasted a week. Avoiding Ino has been more tiring than the actual mission itself. Mainly because she was with him on the team making things very difficult. So when he saw Konoha’s gate, it was the third most beautiful sight in his life (the first being Tsunade’s breasts and the second Yuagao’s ass).

“Home, sweet home.” he said happily.

“Finally. That mission was boring.”

“I’m fine with it. Why? Because a boring mission is not a dangerous mission.”

“Shino got a point, Ino.”

“I’ll make a verbal report to sensei, you’re all free to go home and get some rest. And once again, good job everyone.” Riku said and shushined away. Ino grumbled, not happy with the development.

“There, there.” Hinata patted her shoulders in comfort. She has been doing that a lot these past few months. She didn’t mind but she wished her best friend would have chosen another boy to have a crush on. Not the one who had a crush on her other dense and clueless of his feelings, best friend. She found that little love triangle amusing. Ino liked Riku who liked Karin who liked... well she wasn’t sure about that. Karin’s eyes settled on many people. First and foremost Ino and Hinata herself, and also Riku, and Tsunade and Shizune, and that nurse guy at the hospital... And she was pretty sure she was eyeing Yugao and Anko too. And...

‘Many, many other people. What the hell, Karin?!’

Shaking her head, she wished a best of luck to Ino but also Riku who had just entered the Hokage’s office. Tsunade’s face immediately lit up and in a flash had him in a bear hug. She couldn’t tease him by smothering him in her bosom anymore though. Riku had begun his growth spurt and was now a good 10cm taller than she was.

“Good to see you too, sensei.” he smiled softly, returning the hug.

“How was the mission?” she asked, disengaging herself from their shared embrace and making her way back to her office chair.

“The informant is dead, we arrived a tad too late. His body was still warm so Shino used his bugs to track the culprits down in case they had the information since the whole place was ransacked. They were camping three hours away from Cedar, those idiots. A four man team wearing Kiri headbands. All captured ready for interrogation. Three of them needed healing which I provided though I only stopped the bleeding and mended the wounds, they will never walk again though. Ino had been quite vicious.”

“Oh?” she asked in curiosity with an eyebrow raised.

“I had her possess Hinata and use her byakugan to take possession of one of the enemies. From there after spying a bit she sectioned the spinal nerve at the lower back of two of them then she cut off the ligaments and tendons of her vessel’s knees.”

Tsunade whistled when she heard that, clearly surprised and impressed.

“Since no walking abilities isn’t detrimental to them spilling secrets but forbid them to ever escape I left that damage alone. At least for now.” he finished his report and she nodded. “I’ll pay a visit to T&I to drop them off.”

Tsunade dismissed him and he left for his destination. He was lucky Anko was busy having fun with a guest. He could hear the scream from two floors above. Instead he encountered Ibiki who was on his way back from a late lunch. After a bit of small talk, Riku told him about his prisoners and handed him the page containing them.

“I don’t know if I should love you or hate you, kid. On one hand we have more prisoners than ever to have fun with but on the other we have more prisoners than ever.” the head of T&I said, referring to the massive increase in work for his department.

“Blame Anbu. They’re the ones having fun bringing back people when they don’t necessarily have to. I’m just a drop in the ocean. Besides, it keeps Anko busy and that’s always a good thing for everyone involved with her. Well... except her victims.”

“True.” the scared man replied with a nasty grin.

Afterwards he left for home and summoned Katsuyu to just spend time together. The first one to get back home was Shizune. Ever since that very first full naked body massage he gave her she had been hooked. Not because he was good, which he was, but because he had kept his words and completely molested the shameless closet pervert while she had been in his hands. It had taken time but he had given her an orgasm that had been very welcomed after an awful nightshift. Just before she fell asleep, because of how tired, relaxed and good she felt, she gave him one hell of a kiss in a dazed state. That had been his very first. First out of many. Since then she wouldn’t settle for a *‘lesser type of massage’*. Riku didn’t mind, he was free to explore and learn a woman’s body in a sexual manner. There was no actual sex involved however, except maybe oral sex from him. Shizune had been surprised but didn’t mind one bit his sudden attack on her pussy with his tongue. Rick had joked that she was borderlining on pedophilia afterwards and she argued that he was an adult because of being a shinobi and that even if he had been a civilian the legal age for sex was fourteen. She also was vehement in saying that she didn’t really have a preference for younger boys or preferences in general but that she drew a line at the legal age. With how busy she was with her job and teaching Karin, she had no free time for joining the dating pool and if Riku was offering her his services then she certainly wouldn’t and didn’t turn him away.

“Welcome home, Shizune-senpai!” He greeted her.

“Ri-kun!”

She was on him immediately. Her hands grabbed his cheeks and she pulled him down for a very hot french kiss that he didn’t fight. When she had had enough she broke it.

"I needed this. You've been away for three weeks! That's way too long." she chastised with a hint of whine in her voice.

"Missions are missions, senpai."

"You're lucky I just came home to pick up something, otherwise..."

"Bad idea. Sensei was almost as happy with my return as you are. She'd probably be home early."

"Dang it!"

Their fun time was a secret to anyone but them. It only happened when she got back from a night shift. With Karin being a heavy sleeper, and the mute barrier he had invented especially for the occasion, their bases were well covered. Not like Shizune particularly cared about being found out, she was shameless after all but Riku did if that person was Karin.

Shizune left quickly and Riku began to work on dinner himself instead of using clones. He drew a bubble bath while the duck meat marinated and began to work on seals. The past year he had achieved a lot in that subject. He had been successful in creating his chakra paper expansion jutsu. He had quickly given up on the idea of a seal, since it could enter in conflict with the seal he would write on the paper, so instead he went for ninjutsu and boy that has been a bitch and a half. Without the knowledge of the Akimichi on how they did it, he had to do it from scratch. That was way harder than recreating the **Shuriken Shadow Clone Jutsu**. With this one he had the Nidaime notes for the Kage Bunshin so he had a base to start with and build upon. Here he had nothing but ideas. Most notably regarding how the expansion could happen. He found the answer in the fact that expansion or growth was possible both for humans but also for plants. The Akimichi and the mokuton proved that. Mokuton could grow a single seed into a mighty tree. The only link between the two was that both were probably using yang chakra. In fact he turned out to be right when he asked Tsunade and the Sandaime about the mokuton in detail. From there, creating the jutsu had not been difficult, just complex and time consuming even with ten shadow clones involved. Nevertheless he had succeeded. He shared his findings and the jutsu with them but asked to keep quiet about it which they did without a second thought.

His success had given him an idea about how to tackle his space expansion seals. By using a box made of wood. He had written a good seal to semi-separate the inside of it into a different dimension with an always open gate allowing the coming and going through it. Now he just had to combine it with his expansion jutsu that he would apply on the wood. That was the difficult part. In the end he believed that creating one seal doing everything in one would work and had been trying for the past two months. He knew he was close from the results he got.

"I'm home!"

Hearing his sensei's voice, Riku stood up from his seat and went to welcome her.

"Welcome home, sensei. Dinner will be ready in one hour. In the meantime I made you a bubble bath."

"Thank you." she answered with a smile and made a beeline for the bathroom '*Best apprentice ever.*' she mused.

"I left things for you on the edge of the bathtub to enjoy the time!" she heard as she reached her destination.

Closing the door behind her, she undressed quickly and went into the shower to quickly wash herself. Once done, she entered the bubble bath.

"Hmmm. Perfect." she moaned, the hot water making her feel good. "The only thing missing is-oh?!"

Right in the corner of the tub she saw many things. Including a bottle of alcohol and a glass next to a pile of books. Crawling on all fours there because she didn't want to feel the cold of the air, she picked the bottle and served herself a drink as she took a sitting position.

"Oh, yeah... This is the life." she mused in bliss. "Taking Riku as an apprentice was the best decision ever. Great student, efficient chores boy, excellent masseur and good cuddler."

After her first full body massage, the Godaime Hokage had been hooked too. Unlike with Shizune, nothing lecherous happened with Tsunade. At first she was uncomfortable with being naked but thinking back to the dynamics of every morning and the event of what happened the morning after his fourteenth birthday, she just went with it. Riku had seen her body plenty of times and had even played with it a bit. In fact after her first experience, she took him on his word for cuddling. She always felt refreshed after a good night of suffocating him to death. She didn't even mind that he got his perverted paws on her breasts.

"Hmm? What's this?" she asked as she eyed the books near the bottle. They were sporting seals so the humidity or the water would damage them. There was a medical book about the use of prosthetics, one on history and one was a trashy romance novel. Her focus shifted on the black thing next to them. "And that?"

She picked the thing up and immediately felt the varnish and the wood it was made of. The object was 15 cm in length and 6 cm wide with one rounded edge.

"Channel chakra into it." were the words carved on the flat edge. Curious, Tsunade did as instructed and the thing began to vibrate violently. It surprised her so much that she dropped it into the water. Unfortunately for her, the object landed right between her

closed legs and touched the most sensitive part of her body. The yell she let out was heard all over the manor. In a flash, Riku came bursting through the bathroom's door, kunai in hand.

"Sen-"

He couldn't even finish what he was saying because of a long vibrating black object impacting his forehead so hard that he flew back outside and lost consciousness. The object fell to the ground, still vibrating.

Back into the room Tsunade had perhaps the reddest face she ever had in her entire life, hand up in the air in an ending throwing position.

"I have the worst apprentice ever. Stupid, moron! Creating... creating..."

She blushed even redder and sank into the water until it reached just below her eye level.

Chapter 30: Life goes on (Part III)

"What.Were you.Thinking?"

Tsunade had long enjoyed her bath in peace, gotten out, dried herself, dressed up and dragged Riku to the living room by his foot. There she woke him up and looked down at him with her arms crossed right under her breasts giving them a magnificent push up. Her foot was tapping the ground in annoyance and irritation.

"Well...I thought about an alternative to you drinking? I mean... an orgasm is-"

"I KNOW WHAT AN ORGASM IS AND WHAT IT CAN DO FOR THE BODY, THANK YOU! I've been a medic longer than you are alive!" she yelled and made him flinch.

"I have no other excuses than not liking seeing you dead drunk. I truly believe that you'd be better off that way."

She looked impassively at him without saying anything. She wanted to wring his neck. He wasn't remorseful one bit because he was telling the truth: he believed she could deal with stress better that way than with a bottle. The thought came from a good place however. One out of care. That was why he wasn't at the hospital at the brink of death.

"I can make one smaller if it's too-"

And that was it for Tsunade. She knocked him out again.

"This brat! I swear! Uuugh!"

"I'm home!"

The voice of Shizune didn't distract her one bit from her thoughts about what to do with her apprentice. It only happened when the blacked haired woman came into the living room.

"Is there any- Tsunade-sama?"

"Shizune." The Godaime replied curtly, still staring at a dead to the world Riku.

"What happened?"

"Your kohai believes that instead of drinking to deal with my stress I should masturbate and he created a... A tool for that!" she said with barely restrained anger and pointing at the said tool on the dining table which had stopped vibrating.

"Really? That's kind of him."

"SHIZUNE!" the blonde woman exclaimed, not believing what she was hearing.

"Yes?"

"You can't seriously think that I-"

"Honestly? Yes. I always believed that you were the most pent-up woman in the world, Tsunade-sama. That because of... Uncle... Well... He may be gone and you may miss him everyday but you're not dead, Tsunade-sama. While I'm in no way encouraging you to start dating as it is your business, I do encourage you to take care of your... womanly needs. I know I take care of mine and it helps immensely in handling with a clear head the Hospital's shenanigans. I mean, I would freak out way more often if I didn't."

Tsunade looked at her first apprentice with shock as if she was seeing her for the first time. Level headed and reserved Shizune was openly talking about something sex related without a drop of alcohol in her body. Yet again she was practical to the core and her words were nothing but practical despite the subject. She kept observing her and said nothing when she took in hand Riku's tool on the table.

"*'Channel chakra into it' ?*" She did so and discovered the vibrating option. "OH! KAMI! That's neat!"

'What?!'

"Tsunade-sama, if you don't want it can I take it?"

"I'm sorry... **WHAT?!**"

"Well, it's a very interesting tool that Riku came up with and most importantly useful. It would be a shame to not use it."

For a moment, Tsunade wondered if she wasn't in a genjutsu or if she didn't just slip in the bathtub and hit her head against its edge leaving her in a delusional coma. She grabbed the thing from Shizune's hand, channeled chakra into it to make it inert and gave a piece of her mind to her apprentice.

"That's mine!"

"But you're not going to use it?"

"Doesn't matter!"

With that said, she exited the dining room for her bedroom. Shizune watched her leave with an amused look, then woke up Riku.

"Senpai?" he asked a bit groggy.

"Yes."

"Where is sensei?"

"Calming down in her room. She left with your tool. Who knows if she will use it or not?" she joked.

"Oh. Well, I hope she does, she really needs it."

"I agree. Now, what's for dinner?" she asked as she picked him up from the ground.

"If sensei stays locked up in her room? You. Otherwise I made my duck recipe. Should be done cooking soon." he teased with a lecherous grin.

"Hmm. I honestly don't know what I want more right now." she confessed, drooling at either thought.

"Both is an option too. I don't mind having you for dessert in your room instead of a hors d'oeuvre or main dish. That's why I created **that** seal to begin with."

"And that's **my** smart little kohai." she said, then kissed him long enough for him to grab her ass and squeeze. "Careful, if you continue I'll be having a dessert myself. I always liked cherries." she teased and left for the kitchen.

Tsunade did turn up for dinner and felt really awkward the whole time. Shizune and Riku just talked as usual. She related what had happened in the hospital in his absence. Which patients did what, what was going on between nurses and doctors, all while Riku listened with interest and asked questions here and there for more details. It was as if the events of earlier in the evening never happened to begin with.

“When are you going to start working full time at the hospital?” inquired her oldest apprentice.

“Not any time soon. I like dealing with the shinobis just fine, but the civilians... I might lose my cool and make a mistake by ‘accident’. Besides, while I love healing people, I’d rather enjoy the life of a shinobi right now. Not the killing part of course but travelling, seeing the world...” Shizune nodded in understanding having done so herself by staying with Tsunade for years.

When dinner came to an end, Tsunade thanked Riku for it and turned in for the night. As a result, Riku made a clone to take care of washing the dishes and Shizune dragged him to her bedroom where he left two hours later, leaving the woman a mess on her own bed. He was horny as hell and took care of himself twice in his room before going to sleep.

Days came and went after that. He had made another of his tools for Shizune but one a bit bigger. With no missions to take on, he focused on his training, most notably his fuinjutsu projects. Sometimes he helped at the hospital, directly under Shizune alongside Karin. He liked those days for that reason. The more time he spent with the redhead the closer he felt they were becoming. That was something that didn’t escape Shizune who shared that tidbit of information with Tsunade who was happy for them, especially for him.

For her part, after thinking long and hard about what Shizune had told her that night, Tsunade had tried Riku’s tool after a particularly long and frustrating day. She had nearly punched into a bloody mist the elders for chastising her for not getting more involved in intelligence gathering regarding Kiri. The result of her first orgasm after 20 years had been staggering. She had slept as good as if Riku had just cuddled with her and way better than any morning after a drinking binge. She admitted to herself that Riku’s tool was very useful and used it very often to deal with the stress. It wasn’t always, sometimes she preferred drinking just for the fun of it and because she liked it. That’s what happened a few months after Riku’s sixteenth birthday. To the previous day to be exact. She had come back a bit late from the office because of a meeting with an Anbu team having reported some things happening between the Land of Lightning and the Land of Frost. The latter was a stop gap before the Land of Stairs and the Land of Hot Water which gave direct access to the Land of Fire.

Tsunade had hoped that with Shizune on a night shift and Riku completely focused on the last tweaks on his fuinjutsu project like he had been for the past week, she would be free to drink without anyone nagging at her. To her surprise she found a slightly tipsy

Riku on the patio with a lot of bottles of alcohol around. Riku wasn't drinking often despite being able to hold his liquor well so seeing him in that state, that really only happened during their now traditional drinking contest on his birthday, worried her a bit. She didn't refuse when he invited her to drink and sat beside him. It was only when she was more than tipsy herself and Riku a bit plastered that she understood why he had been drinking.

He was drinking his sorrow and heartache away.

A week ago he had finally asked Karin out but she had refused saying that she didn't have the time for a relationship at the moment. It was a rejection but not a complete no either and while it had hurt, Riku understood. Tsunade had said nothing and let him talk but in her mind she knew where this was going. While Karin's answer may have been true it also may have not. It proved to be the latter when a few hours ago, returning from a trip to a shinobi store for fuinjutsu supplies he had seen the redhead kissing a boy and walking hand in hand with him towards the hospital. She felt sad for him because Karin had been his very first friend and it had been obvious to Tsunade that he had been head over heels with her. Her rejection and the scene he had witnessed earlier had felt like a betrayal to him. He didn't hate her for not returning his feelings but he was mad that she didn't have the courage to be honest with him and simply said that she didn't feel the same way as he did. That brought down Tsunade's mood and she doubled down on the drinking.

And now that she remembered what had happened the previous night she understood why she was in her current predicament. She was as naked as the day she was born, in the bathtub and most importantly sitting in the lap of a also very naked Riku who was holding her against his broad and muscled chest with his hands against her stomach to which he slowly but lovingly caressed in a circle motion.

She remembered that beyond being pissed drunk she had been very horny and with Riku cuddling with her with a raging boner she... Had pounced and pinned his arms above his head. She had ridden him for who knows how long and got three orgasms out of it. When she woke up this morning she was still impaled on his dick. The first thing that she felt when she realized in what position they were in was horror. With a capital H. She was repeating in her head that she had raped the boy that she had come to love as a son until he woke up too. Had she been in a right state of mind, she would have bailed out but she wasn't and so didn't. She was like a deer caught unaware by a hunter. Frozen in shock with wide eyes. Riku had a frown on his face once the bit of his sleepiness disappeared. Then he did something that she hadn't expected one bit but should have: he rolled them over and this time pinned her onto her mattress. His words had shocked her even more.

"You can't ride me for hours, while swinging your perfect breasts right in front of my face without letting me play with them, sensei. That's just cruel."

Then he had dive head first into her right breast and began to suck on its nipple while starting to thrust in and out of her. In no time her body was on fire again and she threw reason out the window. After her first orgasm, he changed position and fucked her while spooning her. He held her by her leg which was perpendicular to the ground, one hand going behind her back to reach for her right boob which he gripped firmly and almost painfully while he kept kissing, nibbling and licking her neck until he switched for kissing her on the lips, his tongue invading her mouth. She had not even hesitated and answered in kind, the kiss transforming into a drooling mess. When she felt his seed spill into her it triggered her second orgasm. Afterwards, the third and final round had been with her on her hands and knees, her watermelon size breasts swinging violently back and forth, her nipples sending electric shock to the rest of her body each time they touched the sheets when her breasts swung back down. She had met every thrust of his pelvis by one of her own until he began speeding up, not just thrusting but sawing into her like a beast. His hands went from her inguinal regions to her breasts. The strength he gripped them made her moan in pain and pleasure. He laid down on her back while he kept sawing away and attacked her neck again. When she felt her third orgasm building up, she turned her head to look back and signaled for another kiss which he didn't hesitate to give her. She climaxed first and when all was over he carried her to the bathroom to clean themselves up. It was only when she began feeling him caressing her stomach that she got out of her post-nut clarity.

Many things went through her mind. How wrong it was, how sorry she was for starting this and many more hows but they all stopped when Riku spoke up.

"I don't regret it, sensei. And you shouldn't either." he said as if he could read her mind.

"Riku..." she tried but he cut her off.

"No. It happened. Maybe it shouldn't have but it did and what's done is done. We were both lonely and horny and I'm glad it was you and not some floozy that I don't care about. I may not have lost my virginity to the girl I'm in love with but I lost it to the woman I respect, trust, find the most beautiful in the world and love more than anyone else."

"..."

"So no, I don't regret it. If anything I'm thankful and I couldn't hope for a better first time. And to be honest I'd like more-"

"RIKU!" she protested, turning around to look at him in a mix of outrage and disbelief.

"But I will understand if you don't want a repeat and respect your choice. I just want you to know that... Anything for you, sensei." he said smiling at her. He cupped her cheek with his hand and kissed her forehead.

She looked at him for a moment and saw he was truthful and genuine with his words. Not knowing what to do, feel or think, she turned back and faced forward. She knew she couldn't stand to look at him because of shame but at the same time she felt good about herself for the compliments he gave her. Her musings stopped when she felt something thick and hard hit her nether region.

"Seriously?" she asked flatly without even turning around.

"I'm young and I have the most gorgeous woman in the world naked on my lap. What did you think would happen?" he replied in a deadpanned tone.

"..." she had no answer to that.

"We should hurry, though. Shizune and... They'll be back from their night shift soon."

Tsunade nodded and to her surprise, reluctantly, rose to her feet and exited the bath. She didn't spare a single glance at Riku doing so. She quickly dried without waiting for him and left for her bedroom to dress up. She sighed at the knowledge that she had a long day to look forward to and knew she wouldn't be able to focus on anything other than what happened between her and her apprentice and how it changed their relationship forever.