

A SINGLE DROP

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"Go away."

"But--!"

"Nope."

"I came all this way to visit you, miko of the Hakurei shrine, so I'm not leaving."

Standing at the front entrance to the previously mentioned shrine was an oni. Her horns, long and curved, rested atop a head of dirty blonde hair whose messiness contributed to her otherwise childlike appearance. But this girl was no child. She was an oni that had served as one of the four devas of the mountain, a powerful individual known by the name of *Suika Ibuki*. She loved to drink, but she also loved to fight. Which left the red-clad Hakurei shrine maiden question which of these two hobbies she'd come to practice.

It was the former, though Suika had no intention of revealing why just yet. The brew of sake she'd brought was special, meant to raise one's spirits. She'd caught rumor that Reimu had been wallowing in a combination of both boredom and depression as of late and had thought to improve her mental state by visiting her with this drink. After all, who knew how Yukari was coping with her precious shrine maiden moping around?

Then again, Reimu Hakurei was that type of woman to begin with.

Suika held out a sake cup to the maiden without taking a step into the shrine. **"Just a single sip, then I'll go."** A little tipsy herself, as she always was, she hadn't thought about just how shady this came across. Reimu raised an eyebrow as if she was wordlessly questioning whether or not the sake was poisoned or worse. But

taken off guard by the offer, she'd also lowered her guard! Oni were mischevious by nature, so taking the opportunity Suika lunged forward and laced the cup between the human's lips with a surprising accuracy, enough to send *a single drop* tumbling down the back of Reimu's throat. "**Heheh-- OW!?**"

Suika had been about to celebrate when Reimu swatted her in the head with a gohei and slammed the door shut. "**I SAID GO AWAY YOU STUPID ONI!**" Clearly she had not been a fan of being forced to drink something she didn't know what it was. That was the impression the oni had gotten.

It wasn't quite the impression Reimu's expression on the other side of the door suggested though. It was true. A single drop was all she'd needed to find her spirits uplifted... were that the sake's true intention. Suika would soon learn not to purchase things of unknown origin from the Moriya shrine girl.

A single drop. It had been little more than a single, unwanted drop. She'd barely even tasted it, and yet why was it so delicious!? Reimu's tongue lapped at her lips in privacy, trying to see if she could get that taste again but to her dismay there wasn't any moisture hanging there at all. Which birthed an impulse. *A desire.* Even though she'd just sent Suika away she'd known she'd made a mistake. She had to take that sake from her through any means necessary.

On the other side of the door, the oni had been ready to turn around and go home up until something terrifying occurred. For context, the door between herself and Reimu was pretty sturdy. At least sturdy enough to keep any human from breaking through. So imagine Suika's shock when Reimu's hand shot right through it, veins popping around her wrists as she snatched the sake bottle from the oni and sucked it back into the voice. "**Uh...**" Suika's pupils dilated, her extended hand quivered with concern as the sound of a person chugging that entire bottle could be heard from the other side... up until the bottle was launched back out of the hole to hit Suika square in the forehead. "**You uh... good Reimu?**" She'd caught the bottle and stood stunned, but the shrine maiden's condition was a little more questionable now.

The door went flying next, sailing high over the oni's head much to her surprise, and one the other side was... *Reimu.* Just Reimu. She didn't look all that different at a first glance, but a closer inspection revealed that she looked oddly swollen? The veins she'd caught sight of on the girl's arm when she'd crashed through the door were still there, but they ran across her legs, neck, and presumably the space hidden by her miko attire as well.

Wait, no. That wasn't all that was different. It had been hard to make out at first, but the maiden's brunette bangs were cradually being parted by something beneath them. The young looking, ancient oni squinted a moment until she could make it out. A crimson growth was shooting from the center of her forehead? It looked firm and was growing pointed. Pointed like a horn.

"I don't feel great." The shrine maiden finally mustered a reply, her body swaying from side to side as the alcohol from the sake was quite clearly disorienting her on top of *whatever else* was happening. She stumbled to the side and caught herself on the hallway wall, but remarkably her hand suddenly crashed through it like there was a strength she couldn't control behind that slight push. **"What the hell!? My shrine! What was in that sake Suika!?"**

"Erm..." Was the fact that she didn't have an answer the wrong answer? Sanae had merely told her it was meant to increase one's spirits, there was nothing in her description about fluctuating strength or horn growth. And *boy* was that strength thing becoming apparent! Once Reimu managed to pluck her arm from the wall, there was obviously something very different about it. The arm looked too long for her frame, but not only that the muscles that lined it had bulged to superhuman proportions. Ripples of the very same phenomenon began to spread into her other arm, fingers cracking as they suddenly hung down to her knees and swelling strength tore the sleeves of her outfit without a moment's notice.

She almost looked comical, but Suika avoided displaying any sign of amusement.

The oni had a feeling she'd get dunked on if she did.

Slowly but surely though her proportions began to even out. It began with her legs, which rippled with power and shredded her socks. Much like her arms, legs became longer just as they had stronger, and before long hands that had reached her knees were now dangling around her hips where they should once more. **"Gaah! Answer me, Suika! Where did you get the sake!?"** Her strange proportions threw her off balance and a foot went forward. The only problem? Her foot had erupted from the tiny shoe and crashed immediately through the floor boards, both strength and weight continuing to inconvenience a human that couldn't quite wield it.

Yet for how much damaging the shrine had concerned Reimu at first, it was beginning to be less a concern when compared to simpler things. Like: where could she get more sake? Or: why were her clothes so tiny? Blonde swept through her hair at a high speed, seeing it lengthen and grow more and more unruly. It wasn't tamed at all, and likely couldn't have been even using modern hair products.

"The M... Moriya shrine." Suika had no choice but to stutter out the sake's point of origin, the oni beginning to cower less and less as she became more certain of what was happening to Reimu. Through some means or another her blood was boiling over like an oni's, form distorting to match a more muscular specimen. She might have pondered about an identity, if Reimu was becoming like an existing oni or becoming one herself, but it was the crimson horn that had tipped Suika off. A yellow star wrapped around its base, and there was only one specific oni that decorated herself like that.

Yuugi Hoshiguma. A large and muscular oni whose strength was unrivaled, her ability to down booze unspeakable. A fine, glorious oni specimen. And Reimu currently looked like she'd been spliced with her.

But the genetic blanks would continue to fill in, most notably when the cloth of her miko costume's torso began to strain against her form. "**Tight...**" Reimu choked out, stomach clearly elongated as muscle rippled across her body like she was hulking out. Her breasts, small as they were, ultimately ended up squeezed against the front as her torso continued to bulk up beneath them.

Teeth grit, maturity washed across Reimu's facial features in the meantime. Eyes narrowed as her jaw narrowed, succulent lips yearning for the taste of more booze as soon as possible. Perhaps she was growing a little hungry too, because canine teeth jutted out with longer and sharper points. A biological trait typical of an oni, or just a youkai in general. Which suggested that the shrine maiden was certainly no longer a human in any capacity.

She yanked her bare foot (*short of the sock tatters that clung to her large toes*) out of the hole and the floor and set it down more gently, a better idea of how to control this strength slowly bleeding in and replacing any notion that she was fragile. She still wanted to drink more of that sake, and Suika had just identified where she could get it. Shouldn't she have been more concerned about her body? Probably, but the fact that she was growing hot only made her thirstier.

Scraps of red and white fluttered to the ground, top barely able to contain her torso anymore before the final tear saw the thing peel off like the skin of a banana. Her body was positively ripping with strength, pectorals and abdominal muscles are firm as the ones on her arms and legs. Her figure was still quite clearly feminine and she wasn't exactly a beefcake, but paired with the fact that she'd stretched to almost six feet in height she was a pretty intimidating sight to the smaller oni. She was practically a shoe in for being Yuugi (the sequel), except for how flat her chest had remained.

Of course that was promptly fixed. "**Gyah!**" She cried out in shock, voice deep, eyes darting to Suika as her body stumbled forward again. Unable to control the strength so suddenly, one hand went through a new hole in the wall while another foot dug through the floorboards. Reimu didn't really care though. Why would she care about what happened to this stupid human building?

The cause of her imbalance quickly became apparent as muscled pectorals came to soften a little, the tiny tits that had barely been defined growing itchy as they surged forth like balloons filling with an abundant source of water. The key word here was abundant, because even when they'd doubled in size they continued to surge forth, nipples stretching and hardening in response to the related stimulation. Surging past D-cups, purple veins were visible pulling away from her nipples since her tits were so massive that the skin was stretched too far to conceal them. Falling

to her knee, or rather falling to her knee and crashing further through the floor, one of these H-cups smacking painfully against the splintered ground around her.

Reimu stood up again almost immediately, slamming a hand into the wall again on purpose this time. **"Stupid human crap, why do they make it so damn small?"** She reeked of a drunkard, pushing herself through the tiny door while smashing the frame so that she stood outside with a bewildered, but slightly amused Suika. Sanae had sold her something *dangerous* hadn't she? Before her stood an exact replica of Yuugi, her muscular, womanly body towering over Suika in all of its stark naked glory. Based on how she was glaring around at the shrine, maybe...

"Are you Reimu?" Suika had to be sure.

"Hah? I'm obviously Yuugi. You doin' okay there, Suika?" Following up with a hearty laugh, she balled her fists against her wide hips.

So yeah, this was a problem. An even bigger problem was that now, in Hell, there was a shrine maiden clad in an oni's oversized clothes. *Whoopsie!*

Suika could only sigh. **"Alright, let's get ya some clothes. Maybe borrow the hot spring too, you're all sweaty."** Not that Yuugi herself cared about sweat nor scent, but if Reimu had completely changed then this Yuugi would definitely appreciate a drink alongside the water.

"Sake first? Let's go visit the Moriyas."

"Yeah, yeah..." Though they really *did* need to get her clothes first.