

MYM'S THE WORD

MARCH 2020 REQUEST STORY

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“SCATHACH! NOW!”

“EH!?”

Ritsuka Fujimaru couldn't help but think he'd just been jumped. Actually, that was one hundred percent what had just happened wasn't it? He'd received an unsigned invitation to have a discussion in one of Chaldea's many conference rooms and had thought the trip to be a harmless one, but in the end the moment he'd walked through the door he'd been assaulted by an unlikely alliance.

The first was Lancer Scathach which was clear from the shouted name. That wouldn't have been so strange on its own, but the one yelling the Lancer's name was a fellow Lancer he'd never expected to see sharing a room with her. Elizabeth Bathory, idol annoyance extraordinaire. Just the combination of the two was a lot to swallow, but he couldn't get so distracted with the room composition after getting struck by what he could only assume was rune magic Scathach had been put up to use by Elizabeth.

Honestly, this was the worst of situations.

“What's going on here? What did you do to m-- HEY GET BACK HERE!” He was hoping to get an answer straight from the horse's mouth - in this case Scathach's mouth, but she wordlessly walked past him and out into the hall which left him alone with the dragon idol. “.....” Honestly, the worst. He didn't think Elizabeth was a bad person, but she certainly *was* overbearing.

“I wanted to do a duet for my next concert and I chose you, my puppy!” Such a ridiculous offer was made without weighing the young man’s own interests. Obviously they weren’t a good pair for a duel, his voice was-- **“But your voice and aesthetic are all wrong, so I asked Miss Scathach to help with that! That’s what that rune was! Don’t worry puppy, it was harmless! It’s just going to make you a cool, talented singer!”**

Waitwaitwaitwait. It was hard enough for Ritsuka to keep up with Elizabeth under normal circumstances, but here she was naming off a bunch of things that didn’t make much sense. Yes, Scathach was an expert when it came to using runes but was it really possible for her to give someone talents like that? Wasn’t an idol unit consisting of a girl and a boy kind of unconventional? **“That doesn’t really make much sense.”**

“Huh? Of course it does!” He hated that the dragon sounded so sure of herself. **“After all, your hair’s already getting cooler! Pink really suits you, puppy!”**

“Elizabeth... You really need to weigh the interests of other before you--” *Huh?* Had she just said his hair was getting *cooler*? *Pink*? That derailed his entire point. Fortunately or *unfortunately* depending on your opinion he didn’t really need to reach up and pluck a strand from atop his head like he normally did. His misfortune was because a strand had already swung in between his eyes. And another. And another. Was it getting even longer? **“Scathach really did something?”** Now that he was aware he could feel the rest of the body of hair snaking. It was running over his ears, tickling his neck, spilling farther and farther. Some bunched into the long weave that parted his eyes, and it was that bunch where the color was most apparent. Elizabeth hadn’t been wrong, it was *stupidly* pink. Not the kind of rose pink you’re imaging though, more like a reddish pink.

In the meantime the idol’s eyes were practically sparkling. This all made her so excited! Right before her eyes her Master was becoming her perfect singing and dance partner! She hadn’t been wrong to trust Scathach, who’d promised her that even his sex wouldn’t be an issue! Honestly she’d expected the magic to just take advantage of Ritsuka’s latent cuteness and dress him up so the fact that he was a man was barely recognizable, but even she had to give pause at the rosy red pink his lips were slowly taking on. They almost looked... thicker? His lashes... longer? No that couldn’t be, right?

It was totally just makeup. She hadn’t asked Scathach to turn him into a woman or anything like that, so she definitely didn’t do anything like that. *Right?*

RIGHT!?

“Ummm...” Her Master seemed to be too distracted by his hair to notice everything else, like how his cheek bones seemed just a little higher while the cheeks themselves seemed rounder. Or how his blue eyes had been put awash by a gold that would glimmer even in the dark. His nose had become cute, his brows thin and well-kept. **“P-Puppy, you almost look l-like a D-DeerLET!?”**

Had Ritsuka been afforded to pry into more of what she'd meant by that comment he definitely would have, but Liz's comment turning into a shriek of surprise had very obvious cause even to *him*. The front strap of his Chaldea winter wear jacket had snapped. Not all on its own of course, it had been given a little help by a force beneath the jacket.

He could see them. She could see them. There definitely wasn't any secrecy to this emergence. Not as a pair of ripe tits forced their way out into the open. They thankfully weren't bare, not with his white undershirt straining against his body to keep them contained since they didn't have bindings like the jacket had, but they still pushed outward and their shape was undeniable, with nipples erect and poking through the white fabric to the point that they were visible. **“E-ELIZABETH!? WHAT ARE THESE!?”**

Fittingly his voice had hit a girlish pitch there.

“Those are definitely... *boobs*.” Elizabeth herself had gone completely deadpan, her eyes reflecting just how she was feeling in that moment. Dejected. **“But why are they *so much bigger than mine...?*”** She was already pretty prone to size envy, but seeing them on a guy hit a whole new type of *painful*.

“THAT ISN'T THE POINT!”

“EEP! I mean... I mean it kind of is! I can't have my singing partner overshadow me in terms of appearance, can I!? I just thought you were gonna be a cute boy, I didn't think it was going to turn you into a woman with... with.. THOSE!” The dragon was in full panic mode, hands on her face as she continued to peer at her Master between her fingertips. Hiding her face didn't change the fact that his bosom was still growing though, his cheeks stained pink with embarrassment as he wrestled with the possibility of ripping his shirt to make things more comfortable. He didn't.

Which allowed his jacket to stay on otherwise, clouding Elizabeth's view of his gut even though he could definitely feel it sucking inward, tummy growing flatter while arching with more prominence towards hips and his rear in preparation of what was to come. What *was* to come? It certainly wasn't shy about its appearance.

“IDOLS DON'T FART!” The dragon child suddenly barked, pointing sharply at Ritsuka in response to a strange noise that had sounded. He couldn't really deny that it *had* sounded like a fart, and it had come from his ass, but it wasn't because he'd passed gas. It had been the sound of the boxers he was wearing suddenly ripping down the middle, cloth pulling backwards and digging into his dick in the front as his butt cheeks filled out his pants to the limit. He definitely wanted to protest her accusation, but as the remaining cloth was wedged into his rear crack and bloated thighs saw the legs of his pants straining to the max, the discomfort wasn't something he wanted to add an argument to.

He could tell he was pretty much a woman now short of that thing, which meant this was more or less his last chance to reason with Elizabeth before it was too late. **“Look, Liz. You need to get Scathach and...”** His voice didn't even sound like his own now. Everything felt cramped in these clothes, from his huge tits to his fat rear. Every movement felt like it was going to rip something, let alone crush his -- **“Oh!”** A pleasing sensation in her groin was accompanied by a soft gasp of surprise. **“It... It's gone...”** Her dick, that was. Ritsuka ran her fingers against the front of her pants and found no bulge, the only growth being the length of her nails which were found painted crimson.

Elizabeth couldn't believe her eyes. The body was a problem considering it out-shined her own in every imagineable way, but her Puppy was a cute and proper woman now! Her mind spun with possibilities for all the shows they could do now that Ritsuka was done changing. But first, clothes! She needed cuter clothes! **“Puppy, let's get you-- EEP!?”** No sooner than she'd been ready to suggest a wardrobe change did she notice additional growth on her dear Master. Two bumps atop the elder woman's head that were only growing taller and taller. When she'd asked Scathach to make them a perfect 'unit' perhaps she'd taken things too literally...? Those were *definitely* horns.

It wasn't like Ritsuka couldn't feel them herself. They were getting heavier and heavier to the point that she had to put in more effort to hoist her head up. **“What's happening now?”** She couldn't grasp why it was heavy though, and manicured hands reached up to grasp... rock-hard growths. More and more weight piled into them as the shapes became more angular and rigid within her grasp, eventually angling behind her. Their surfaces were smooth, and what she couldn't see was

that the coloration was a shimmering gold. “HORNS!? Oh god...” That could only mean...

RIIIIIIIIIIP.

Yup.

It was the sound of her black pants splitting open, her mind assailed with new sensations as bones and nerves connected to a new appendage. The experience wasn't necessarily painful as much as it was jarring, leaving Ritsuka disoriented as a serpents tail wriggled to life being her, complete with crimson scales that complimented her hair color. **“Tail... I have a...”**

“A TAIL! AND HORNS!” Elizabeth seemed way more enthusiastic than she had been before. Gods, her blue eyes were sparkling again. **“Another dragon girl like me! We're the perfect draco pair!”**

The nightmare continued. At the very least it seemed like Ritsuka was finished changing? She was no longer plagued with the lingering sensation of a rune's influence, but she also didn't feel quite *right* either. She was a little dizzy and was having problems piecing everything together. **“Why am I...? Elizabeth?”** At the very least names didn't seem to be gone. She swayed back and forth, eventually catching her forehead with a hand. **“Of... of course! You're the one who contracted with me, and that makes you my Darling! I'd do anything for you, Darling!”**

It shocked Elizabeth to hear her Master not only calling her 'Darling' but to coo it as if she were in love with the Lancer. Scathach had added a little extra something for her own amusement knowing that Ritsuka didn't quite get along with Liz. A fail safe so that child would have an ally no matter what. But how that relationship developed beyond? She hadn't really paid it much mind. **“Puppy...!? Why are you...?”**

“Hm? Call me Mym like you always do, Darling!” She took Liz's hands in her own and gave a bright smile. **“You were talking about our new performance, weren't you? Show me to the stage and tell me the routine! As a couple we shall light the hearts of the audience ablaze!”** Mym tugged her out of the room.

Liz's screams could be heard down the hall. **“C-Couple!? This is moving too fast!”**

“AND PUT ON SOME NEW CLOTHES MYM!”