

DOWNSIZING

JUNE REQUEST STORY

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It was frustrating. Being so big was *frustrating*. It was unfortunate. By design, the Alter Ego known as Kingprotea had been designed to be an artificial existence that would constantly grow. It was fortunate that a limiter had been placed on her the moment she'd come into existence as a Servant, but it was still just a little too much. She couldn't hold the things she wanted to without crushing them, and she felt as if there wasn't a single person that would call a thirty foot girl 'cute'. Within Chaldea, even, she was limited to only a few rooms that she could fit in while curled up into a ball.

Of course she wanted to be smaller, but was there anything she could do?

Seeking answers she summoned the only woman she thought might know into her cramped quarters. BB, her mother. Not 'mother' in a traditional sense of course, she didn't give birth to her biologically, but she was born from her data and *was* a composition of the many emotions BB didn't like.

Said mother wasn't too keen on the house call she'd been asked to make however, ultimately only having visited because their Master had asked them to. For one of the Alter Egos to use such an underhanded method...!?

"You want to be smaller? Isn't the limiter I placed on you enough?", BB scoffed, waving her pointer in the air with frustration. She could do it of course, but it was annoying and would take a good chunk of energy to do.

"B-But Master said..."

"I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAID! What's in it for me exactly? What's your game plan here anyways? BB-chan makes you the size of a normal girl and you snuggle up with Master? Do you think it'd be that easy?" Of course BB didn't expect Kingprotea to have that kind of ambition but she thought it might be a little fun to fluster her. Unlike Meltlilith or Passionlip, her element wasn't so closely tied to concepts of love.

"W-Well..." Head against the ceiling, it didn't stop Kingprotea from fidgeting as cheeks blushed. Wait. Had that really been her intention? Did her own Alter Ego really want to snuggle up to their Master? That was both interesting and kind of agitating, but it gave BB an *idea*.

BB suddenly snapped her fingers, and a feeling of inertia suddenly overcame the giantess in the room. **"Wh-Wha!?"**, she squeaked, the sensation of her Saint Graph being tickled apparent as the magic particles that composed her body began to reverberate. It was clear that BB had done something, and elation washed over her when she considered it was exactly what she'd wanted.

"I'm making you smaller", BB confirmed, smirk dancing across her face to indicate she was about to engage in some mischief. But from Kingprotea's point of view her mother was just smiling at the thought of being able to help her daughter. A big mistake.

"Ah! I really am! Thank you, BB! Thank you!" Exposed eye welled up with tears as her head no longer pressed up against the roof of the room. She looked down at BB with joy in her heart, mind now filling with the one hundred million things she wanted to do once she was the size of a normal person. She could hold hands with Master, play games with the children Servants, learn to cook... Her possibilities were going from none to limitless right before her eyes.

Kingprotea almost fell backwards as the shrinking, even in every single way, made it so that her back was no longer wedged into the room's corner. She fell back *into* the corner of course, but so much more room was available that she was able to let her feet stretch without going through the opposing wall. **"Look, BB! I fit in a room! I fit in a room!"** Her jubilant energy was to be expected, this had been her dream as long as she'd existed.

But for BB? This would ultimately be a punishment. Clearly being around Master had made Kingprotea too greedy, too full of herself, and so she needed to be turned down a couple of notches. If that meant getting her wish a little *too* literally, then that was fine.

The giantess became less and less so as the room seemed to open up without her massive size to occupy it. She was already half the girl she used to be, and had pushed herself up off the floor to curl into a seat position until she was small enough to stand. *Imagine*. Being small enough to stand in a normal room! **"Yes, yes.**

Congratulations. Make sure to thank me lots when you're done, okay?" Of course, she probably wouldn't *want* to.

"Mhm! Of course! For mother, who'd grant my greatest wish, I'd gladly do anything for you!"

"Hold onto that thought." BB was snide.

Now a third of her usual mass, Kingprotea manage to stick a knee in the air as she prepared herself to stand upright. The changes felt a little strange, the soles of her feet and the bottom of her butt sliding against the cold room tiles as her body conformed into its new size. It was so strange to see everything in the room getting bigger -- or should she say normal sized? From the table in one corner to the bed in the other, they looked less and less like inconveniences and more like furniture she could *actually* use. No more sleeping hunched over!

Then came the moment of truth. Pushing up on the leg she'd raised earlier, Kingprotea took her very first stand indoors. Already she was of comparable height to BB, and that very fact made her sway a bit as shock set in. Tears rained once more, the girl unable to contain her joy as she reached out to hug her 'mom'. **"BB! Thank... you...?"**

It should have stopped, right? She'd already reached a normal human height, so there was no need for her to get even smaller. And yet, reaching out to BB her arms did not reach even though they definitely *should have*. At first the Alter Ego thought it to be a trick of her mind; naturally her perception would be a bit off since she was smaller, right? But yet... No, she was definitely still shrinking. She was already a head smaller than BB, who was looking down at her with a rather sadistic smirk across her lips, eyes glowing red.

"What? Didn't you want to be smaller Kingprotea? You wanted to interact with Master differently, right? So it shouldn't matter *how* small I make you."

Kingprotea's joy, her few moments of bliss for the first time in her life, quickly faded. Anger began to stir in her heart. Of course. Of course BB would be this cruel. Why would she do something nice for someone? Meltlilith was always warning her, but she never listened and now she was paying the price for it. **"That's not what I meant!"** Her voice almost came out like a squeak as she slid down past BB's hips without sign of stopping, tears welled up in her eyes as she glared up at her mother. **"I can't hold anyone when I'm really small!"**

She was past BB's knees now, and the table behind her looked incredibly tall. The details of the tiles beneath her, from cracks to dust, looked more and more detailed as her view grew closer and closer to them, and before long she was worried she might even fall into one of those cracks. **"AH!?"** Out of nowhere the Mooncancer's hand scooped her up and dropped her onto the table top, BB grabbing a chair at the same time.

“Nope! You won’t be able to hold anyone, but everyone will be able to hold you!” BB’s voice felt so loud and booming to Kingprotea now. She couldn’t be any taller than a standard ruler, even the pencil on the table’s surface looking large enough to be a chair when compared to how small she was. She winced, her mother’s words like thunder.

Kingprotea desperately tried to plead with BB as her height finally rounded out at a single centimeter tall. She was practically a speck of dust upon the table, if not for the fact that even a speck of dirt looked like a whole ass ball to the Alter Ego now. She screamed and cried, but BB couldn’t hear anything other than a high pitched buzzing.

She smirked, reaching out the tip of her finger to push Kingprotea towards her body as she readied herself to lean forward. The micro girl screamed as she was pushed around by those gigantic digits, eventually being stopped right below BB’s looming chest. **“Is there a bug buzzing? I guess BB-chan needs to crush it then~!”** The Alter Ego anticipated the worst. Was BB going to crush her with those fingers?

No, not quite. BB suddenly leaned forward, her huge breasts coming down on the table and smothering poor Kingprotea, who was pinned between the cold table and BB’s gigantic, warm tits. Soft as they were, it meant nothing at her height. She was still a Servant so she wasn’t being *crushed*, but there was nothing pleasant about this.

“BB! GET UP! BB! IT’S HARD TO BREATHE! BB!!!!”

But BB couldn’t hear her. And even if she could? She’d already fallen asleep.